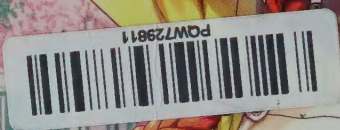
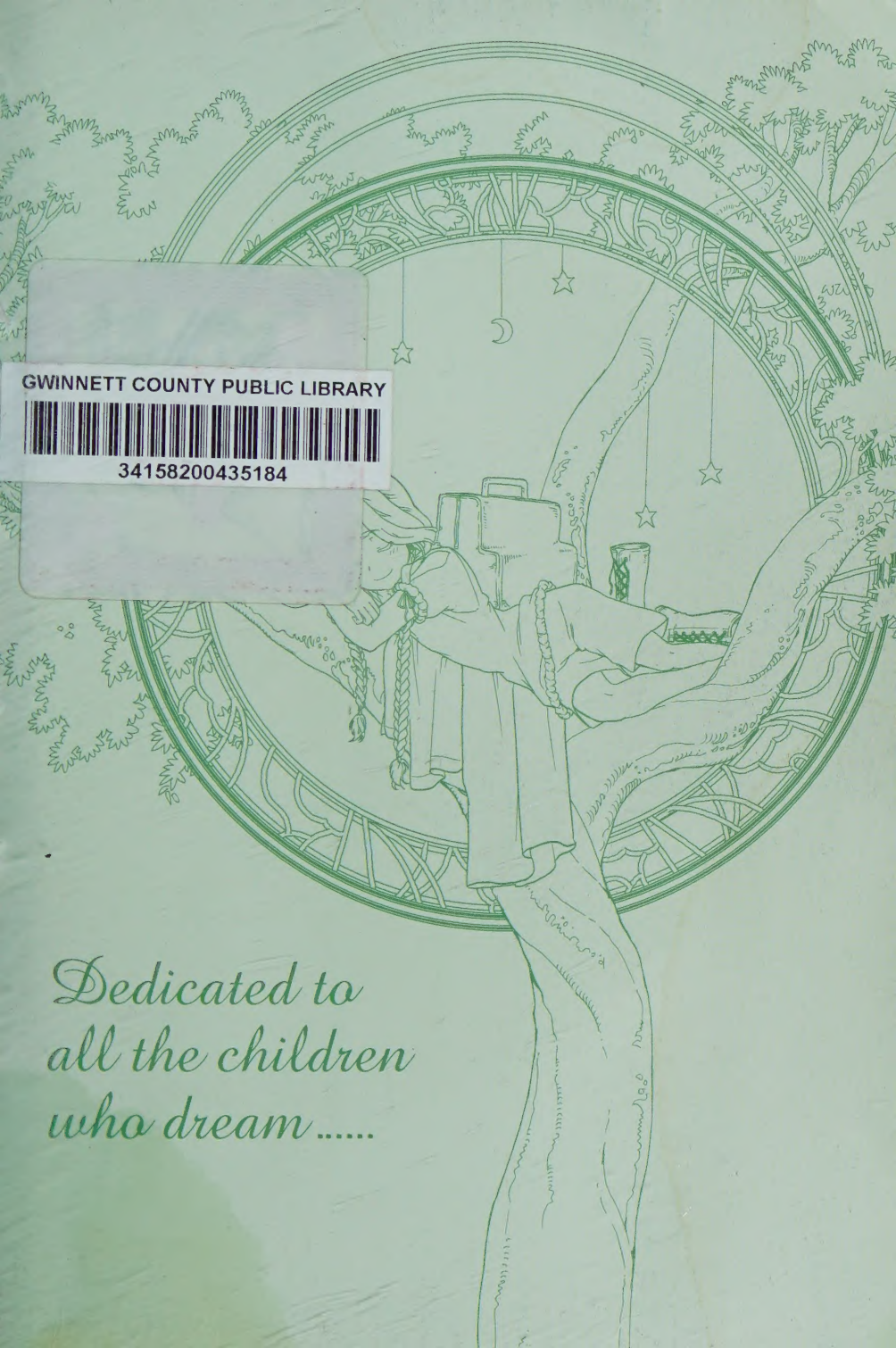


THE ONLY AUTHORIZED MANGA ADAPTATION BY THE HEIRS OF L.M. MONTGOMERY

Manga Classics®



ANNE OF
GREEN GABLES
L.M. MONTGOMERY



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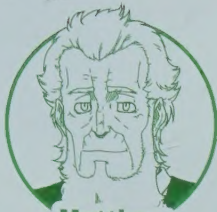
*Dedicated to
all the children
who dream*



ANNE OF
GREEN GABLES
L.M. MONTGOMERY



**Marilla
Cuthbert**



**Matthew
Cuthbert**



**Diana
Barry**



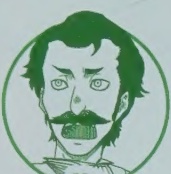
**Gilbert
Blythe**



**Mrs.
Rachel
Lynde**



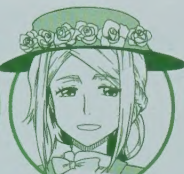
**Miss
Josephine
Barry**



**Mr.
Theodore
Phillips**



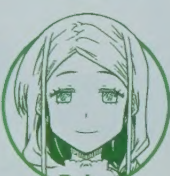
**Miss
Muriel
Stacy**



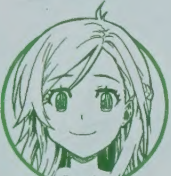
**Mrs.
Allan**



**Jane
Andrews**



**Ruby
Gillis**



**Josie
Pye**



**Moody
Spurgeon**



**Charlie
Sloane**

FOREWORD

I grew up with great pride in my grandmother's achievements and I continue to honour her remarkable legacy. *Anne of Green Gables* has been in print continuously for over 112 years, it has been translated into over 34 languages around the world, it has been adapted for musical and dramatic theatre productions, television movies and series, feature films and as audio theatre. Scholars have edited critical editions of *Anne of Green Gables* and of L.M. Montgomery's other books and journals. And now, a brand new Manga comic! I think my grandmother would be delighted to learn that her most famous novel has now crossed into another genre and will be available to a whole new audience. The world continues to be fascinated with Anne Shirley and *Anne of Green Gables*.

This *Manga Classics* edition will charm people of all ages. I've always known that this story has a magical quality to it that crosses the usual barriers of time and place and age and gender. The world of Anne is filled with everyday life – home and hearth, flowers and nature, and the quiet and gentle, although sometimes stormy, emotions of children and adults. It's about heartbreak and loneliness, and kindness and love, and acceptance. It's about family and friendship and "fitting in". It's also about not fitting in because of being orphaned or having red hair or simply being different. Finally, it's about accepting your uniqueness. We can all relate to the drama of Anne's personality, her quest for acceptance, her fiery temper and her yearning for there to be truth to her dreams.

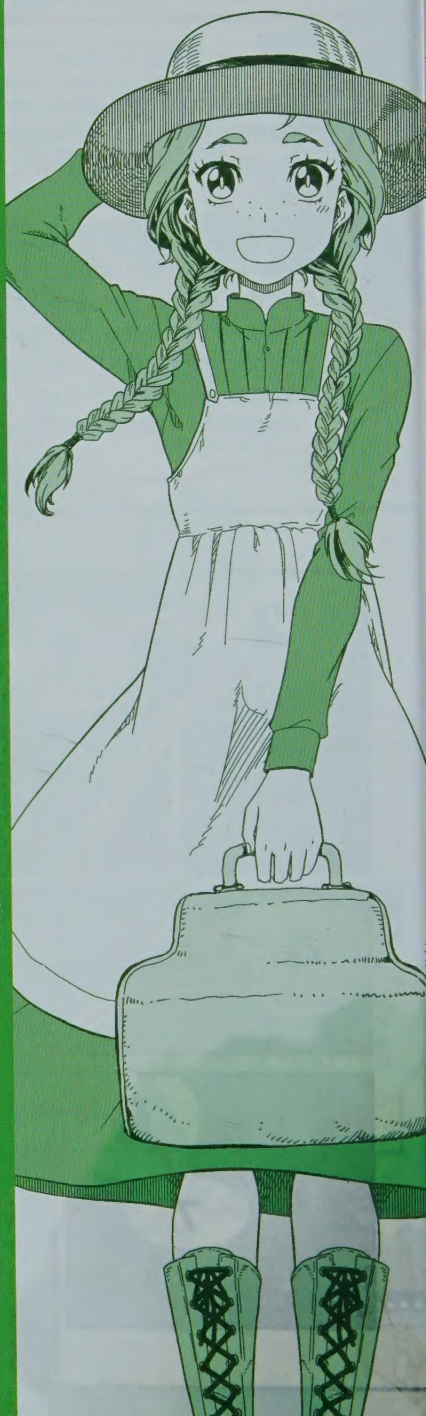
Manga Classics has done a magnificent job of incorporating the original dialogue and staying true and faithful to the genuine novel. Well done!

Kate Macdonald Butler

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Anne Shirley



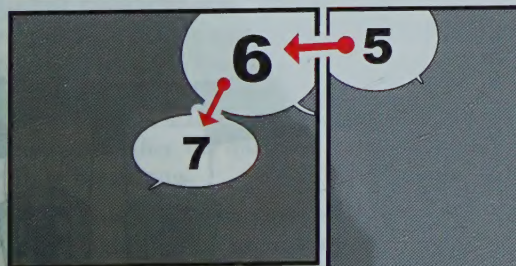
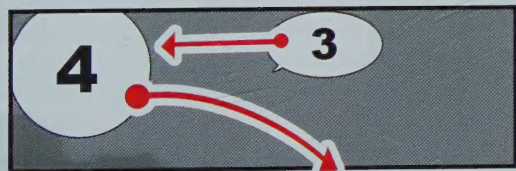
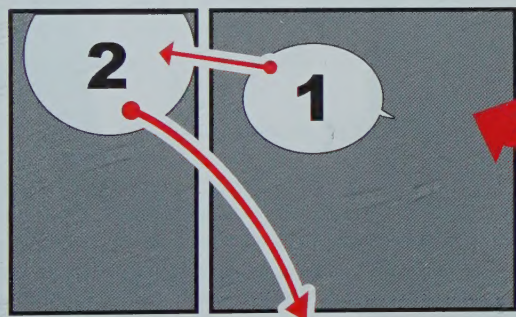
HOW TO READ **MANGA!**

Hello there, and welcome to **Manga Classics!** "Manga" is a style of comic book originating in **Japan**.

A manga book is read from **right-to-left**, which is **backwards** from the normal books you know. This means that you will find the first page where you expect to find the last page!

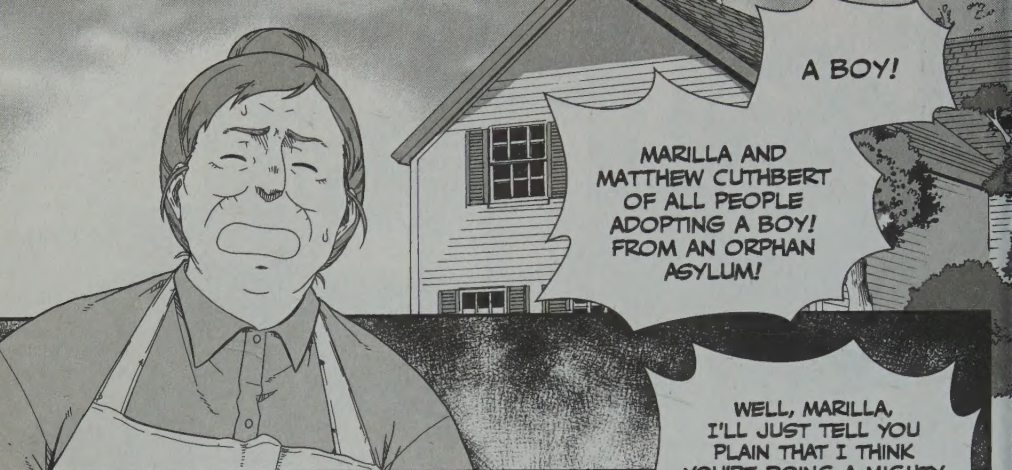
It also means that each page begins in the top right corner.

**START
HERE!**



Got the hang of it?
Then you're ready
to start reading
Manga Classics!





A BOY!

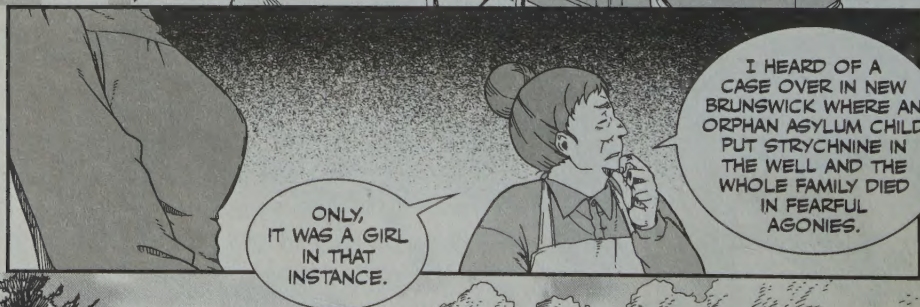
MARILLA AND
MATTHEW CUTHBERT
OF ALL PEOPLE
ADOPTING A BOY!
FROM AN ORPHAN
ASYLUM!

CHAPTER I - MRS. RACHEL LYNDE IS SURPRISED

WELL, MARILLA,
I'LL JUST TELL YOU
PLAIN THAT I THINK
YOU'RE DOING A MIGHTY
FOOLISH THING -
A RISKY THING,
THAT'S WHAT.

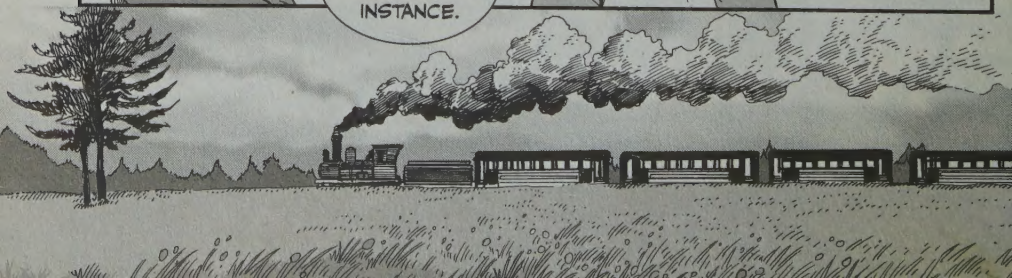
BUT
MATTHEW WAS
TERRIBLE SET
ON IT. I COULD
SEE THAT, SO
I GAVE IN.

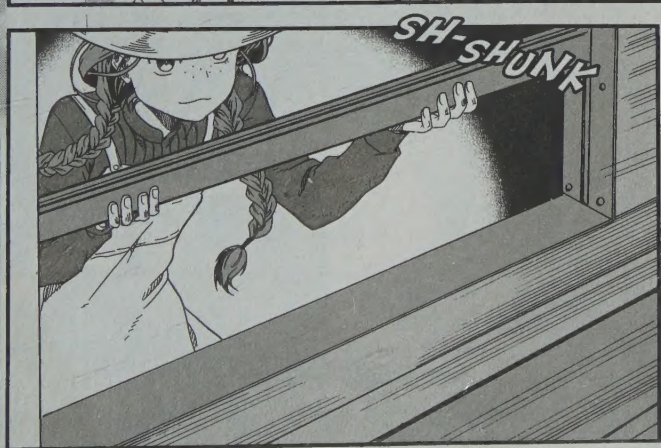
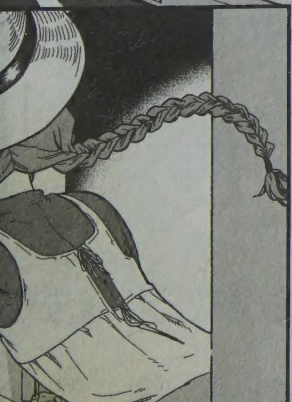
YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
GETTING.



ONLY,
IT WAS A GIRL
IN THAT
INSTANCE.

I HEARD OF A
CASE OVER IN NEW
BRUNSWICK WHERE AN
ORPHAN ASYLUM CHILD
PUT STRYCHNINE IN
THE WELL AND THE
WHOLE FAMILY DIED
IN FEARFUL
AGONIES.

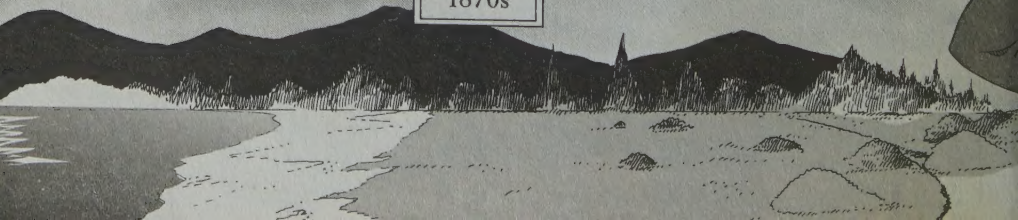


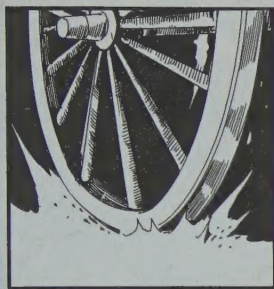




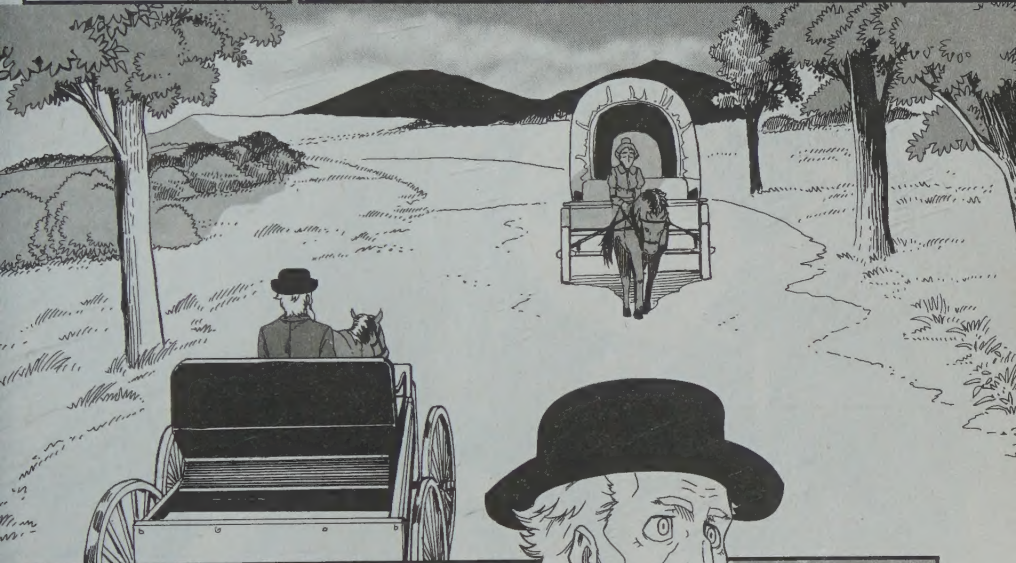
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, CANADA

1870s





CHAPTER II - MATTHEW CUTHBERT IS SURPRISED



MATTHEW CUTHBERT
MARILLA'S OLDER BROTHER





TO THE
TRAIN STATION,
MRS. ANDREWS,
BUT I THINK I'M
TOO EARLY.

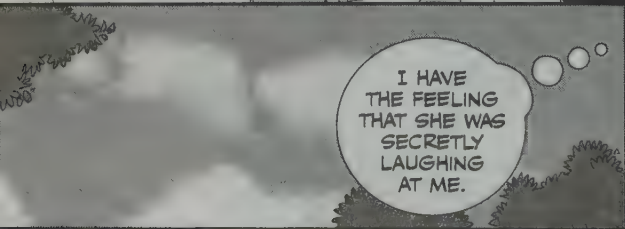
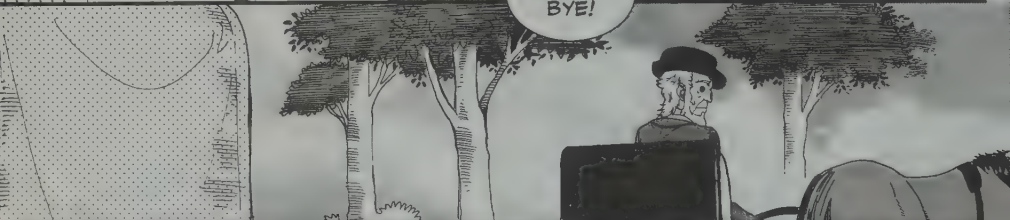
WHY, HELLO,
MR. CUTHBERT.

NOW
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING,
AND WHY?



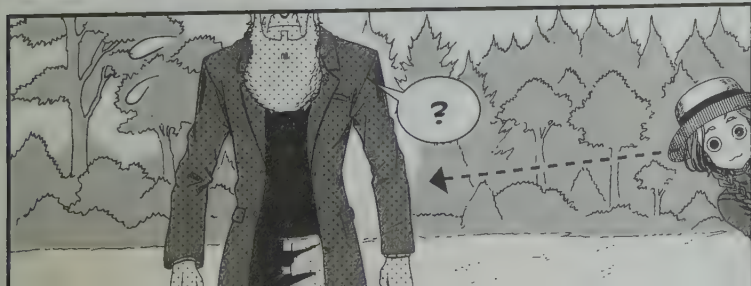
TOO EARLY?
TOO EARLY!

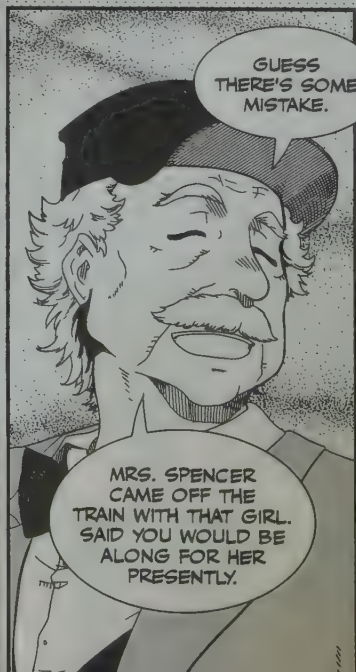
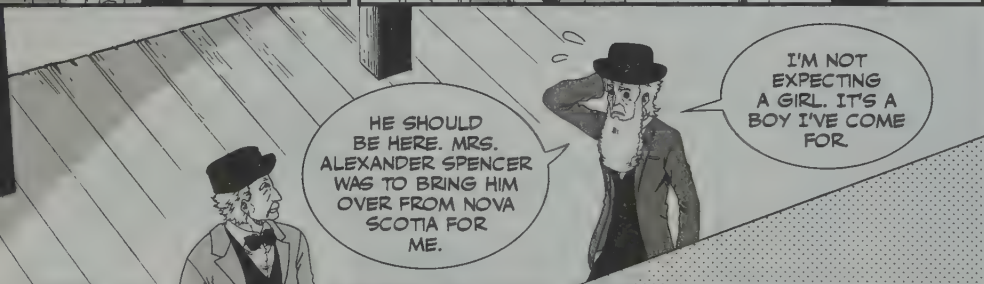
GOOD-
BYE!



I HAVE
THE FEELING
THAT SHE WAS
SECRETLY
LAUGHING
AT ME.









I
SUPPOSE
YOU ARE
MR. MATTHEW
CUTHBERT
OF GREEN
GABLES?

SHAKE-A
SHAKE-A

I'M
VERY GLAD
TO SEE
YOU.

I WAS BEGINNING
TO BE AFRAID YOU
WEREN'T COMING FOR
ME AND I WAS IMAGINING
ALL THE THINGS THAT
MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED
TO PREVENT
YOU.

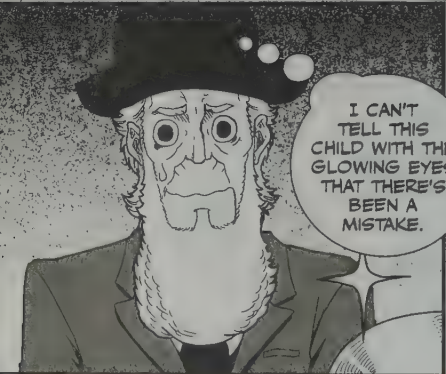
I HAD MADE
UP MY MIND THAT
IF YOU DIDN'T
COME FOR ME
TO-NIGHT

I'D GO
DOWN THE TRACK
TO THAT BIG WILD
CHERRY-TREE AT THE
BEND, AND CLIMB UP
INTO IT TO STAY
ALL NIGHT.



I WOULDN'T
BE A BIT AFRAID,
AND IT WOULD BE
LOVELY TO SLEEP IN A
WILD CHERRY-TREE ALL
WHITE WITH BLOOM IN
THE MOONSHINE,
DON'T YOU
THINK?

YOU COULD
IMAGINE YOU
WERE DWELLING
IN MARBLE HALLS,
COULDN'T
YOU?



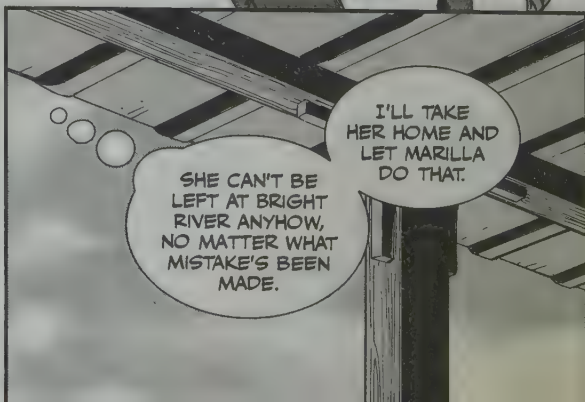
I CAN'T
TELL THIS
CHILD WITH THE
GLOWING EYES
THAT THERE'S
BEEN A
MISTAKE.



AND I WAS
QUITE SURE
YOU WOULD
COME FOR ME IN
THE MORNING,
IF YOU DIDN'T
TO-NIGHT.

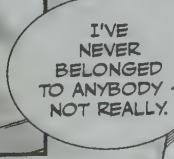
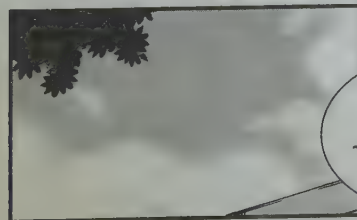
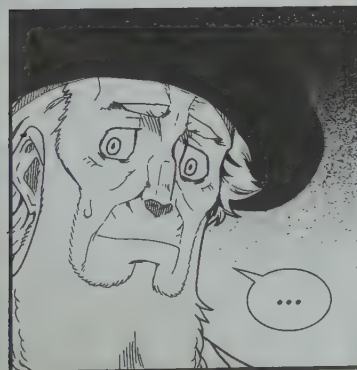
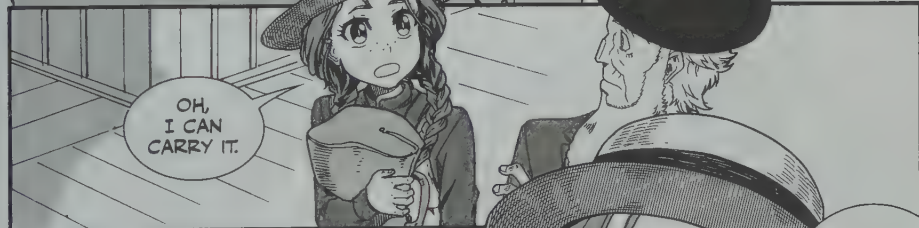
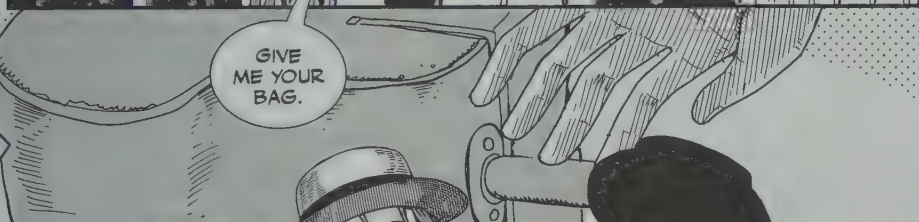


I'M
SORRY I
WAS LATE.



I'LL TAKE
HER HOME AND
LET MARILLA
DO THAT.

SHE CAN'T BE
LEFT AT BRIGHT
RIVER ANYHOW,
NO MATTER WHAT
MISTAKE'S BEEN
MADE.



I GUESS
THAT'S WHY I'M
SO THIN - I AM
DREADFUL THIN,
AIN'T I?

- I USED TO LIE
AWAKE AT NIGHTS
AND IMAGINE THINGS
LIKE THAT, BECAUSE
I DIDN'T HAVE TIME
IN THE DAY.

ISN'T THAT
BEAUTIFUL?

WHAT DID
THAT TREE,
LEANING OUT
FROM THE BANK,
ALL WHITE AND
LACY, MAKE
YOU THINK
OF?

WELL NOW,
I DUNNO.

OH, MR.
CUTHBERT!



I DON'T
EVER EXPECT
TO BE A BRIDE
MYSELF.

I'M
SO HOMELY
NOBODY WILL
EVER WANT TO
MARRY ME.



WHY,
A BRIDE, OF
COURSE -

A BRIDE
ALL IN WHITE
WITH A LOVELY
MISTY VEIL.



AND I'VE
NEVER HAD A
PRETTY DRESS
IN MY LIFE
THAT I CAN
REMEMBER.

BUT I DO
HOPE THAT SOME
DAY I SHALL HAVE
A WHITE DRESS.
THAT IS MY HIGHEST
IDEAL OF EARTHLY
BLISS. I JUST
LOVE PRETTY
CLOTHES.

I'VE ALWAYS
HEARD THAT PRINCE
EDWARD ISLAND WAS
THE PRETTIEST PLACE IN
THE WORLD, AND I USED
TO IMAGINE I WAS LIVING
HERE, BUT I NEVER
REALLY EXPECTED
I WOULD.





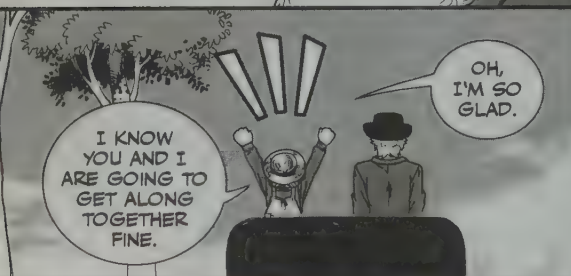
PEOPLE
ARE ALWAYS
TELLING ME
I DO. WOULD
YOU RATHER
I DIDN'T
TALK?

BUT AM
I TALKING
TOO
MUCH?

IT'S
DELIGHTFUL
WHEN YOUR
IMAGINATIONS
COME TRUE,
ISN'T IT?

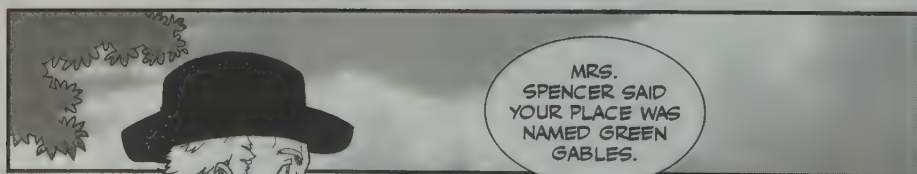


OH,
YOU CAN TALK
AS MUCH AS
YOU LIKE. I
DON'T MIND.



I KNOW
YOU AND I
ARE GOING TO
GET ALONG
TOGETHER
FINE.

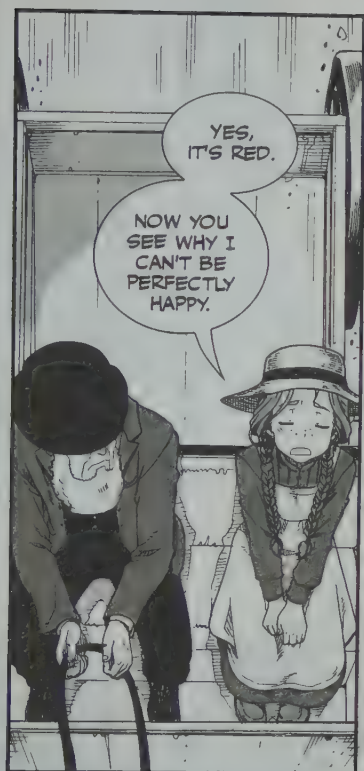
OH,
I'M SO
GLAD.



MRS.
SPENCER SAID
YOUR PLACE WAS
NAMED GREEN
GABLES.

I WAS
GLADDER
THAN EVER
I JUST LOVE
TREES.

I ASKED HER
ALL ABOUT IT. AND
SHE SAID THERE
WERE TREES ALL
AROUND IT.

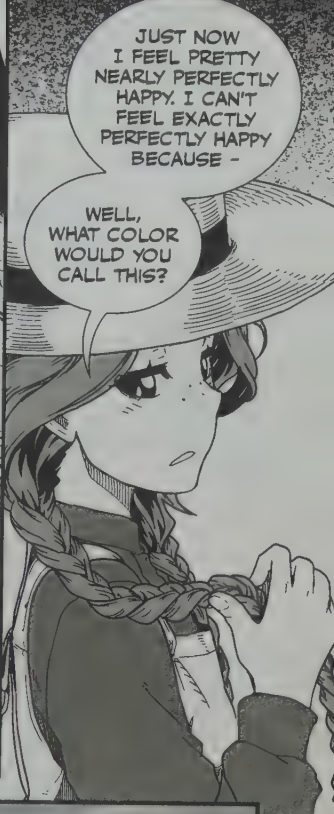


YES,
IT'S RED.

NOW YOU
SEE WHY I
CAN'T BE
PERFECTLY
HAPPY.



IT'S RED,
AIN'T IT?



JUST NOW
I FEEL PRETTY
NEARLY PERFECTLY
HAPPY. I CAN'T
FEEL EXACTLY
PERFECTLY HAPPY
BECAUSE -

WELL,
WHAT COLOR
WOULD YOU
CALL THIS?



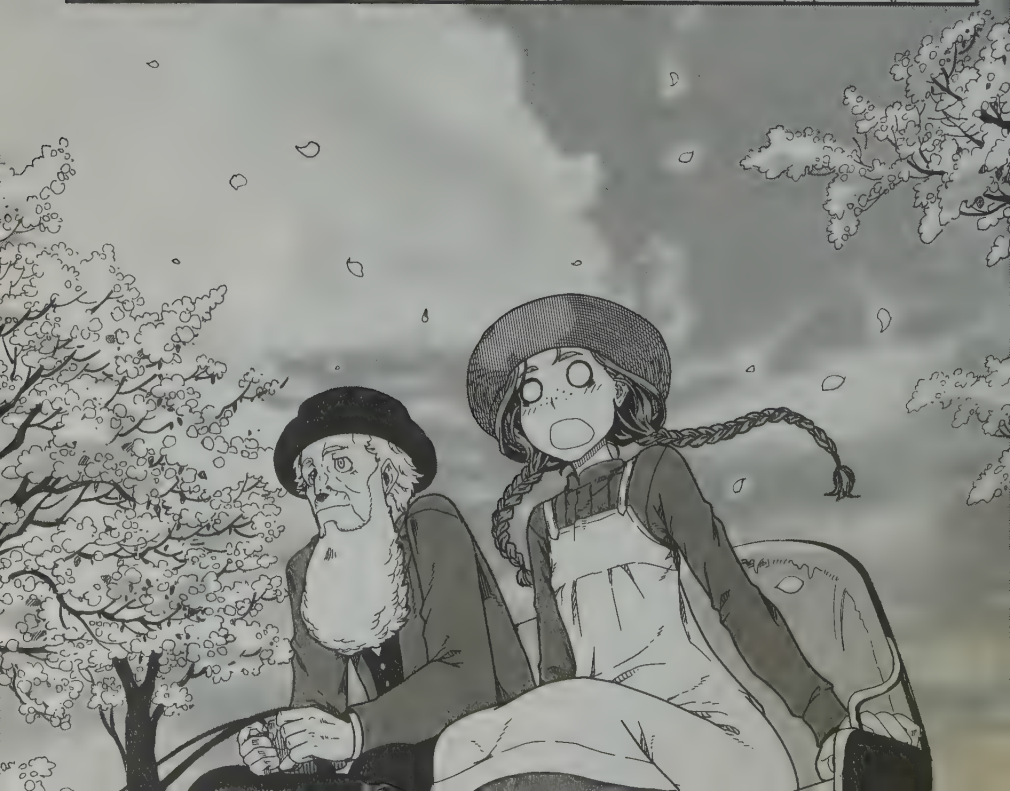
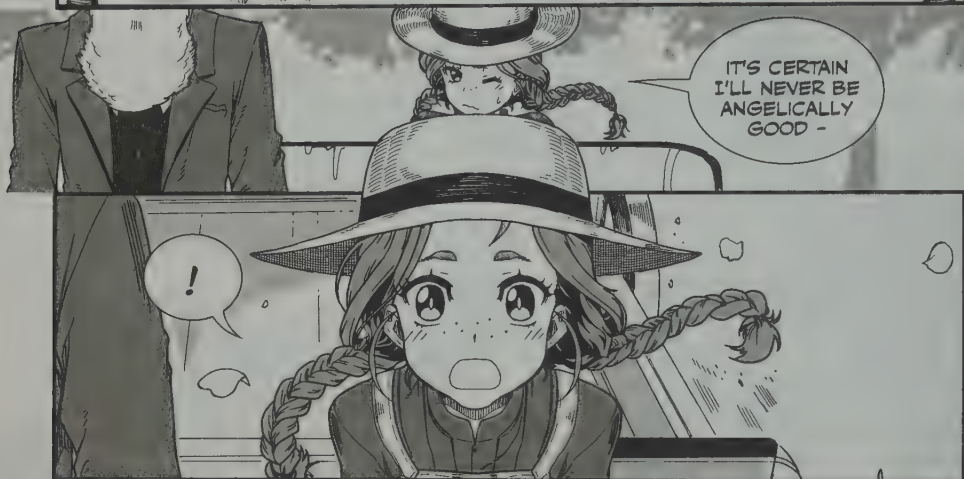
THE
FRECKLES
AND THE GREEN
EYES AND MY
SKINNINESS - I
CAN IMAGINE
THEM AWAY.

BUT I
CANNOT
IMAGINE THAT
RED HAIR
AWAY.

NOBODY
COULD WHO
HAS RED
HAIR.

WHICH WOULD
YOU RATHER BE IF
YOU HAD THE CHOICE -
DIVINELY BEAUTIFUL OR
DAZZLINGLY CLEVER
OR ANGELICALLY
GOOD?





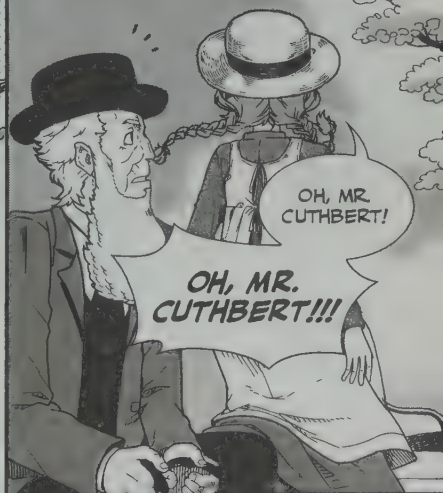


PRETTY?
OH, PRETTY
DOESN'T SEEM
THE RIGHT WORD
TO USE. NOR
BEAUTIFUL,
EITHER.

THEY
DON'T GO FAR
ENOUGH.

THAT
PLACE
WE CAME
THROUGH -
THAT WHITE
PLACE - WHAT
WAS IT?

WELL
NOW, YOU
MUST MEAN THE
AVENUE. IT IS A
KIND OF PRETTY
PLACE.



OH, MR.
CUTHBERT!

OH, MR.
CUTHBERT!!!

I GUESS
YOU'RE FEELING
PRETTY TIRED AND
HUNGRY. BUT WE
HAVEN'T VERY FAR TO
GO NOW - ONLY
ANOTHER MILE.

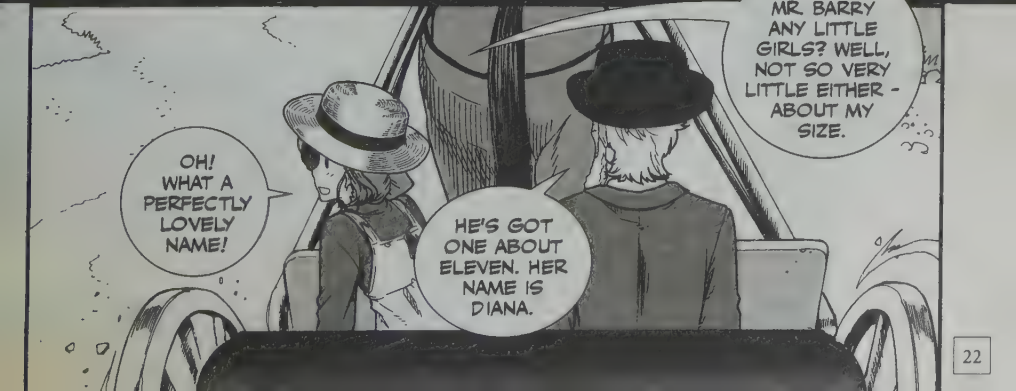
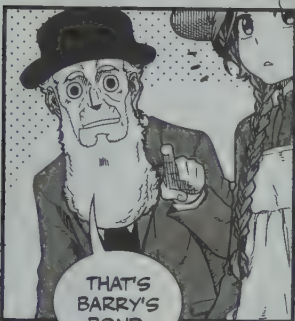
IT JUST
SATISFIES
ME HERE.

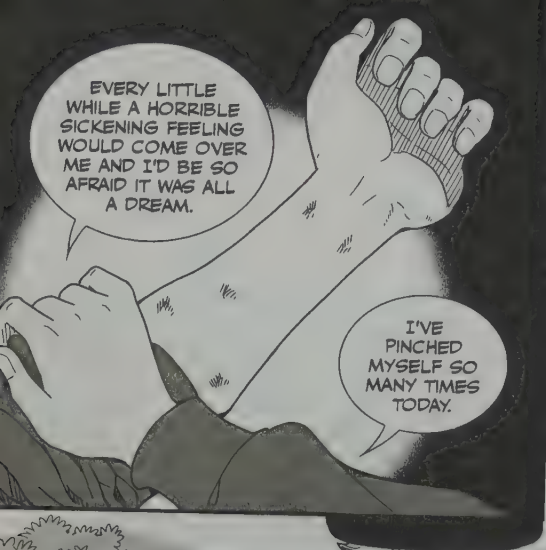
IT'S THE
FIRST THING
I EVER SAW
THAT COULDN'T
BE IMPROVED
UPON BY
IMAGINATION.

IT MADE A
QUEER FUNNY
ACHE...

AND
YET IT WAS
A PLEASANT
ACHE.

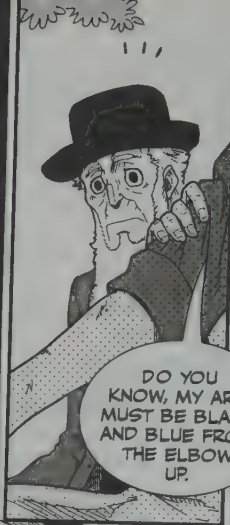
BUT THEY
SHOULDN'T CALL
THAT LOVELY PLACE
THE AVENUE. THERE IS NO
MEANING IN A NAME LIKE
THAT. THEY SHOULD CALL
IT - LET ME SEE -





EVERY LITTLE WHILE A HORRIBLE SICKENING FEELING WOULD COME OVER ME AND I'D BE SO AFRAID IT WAS ALL A DREAM.

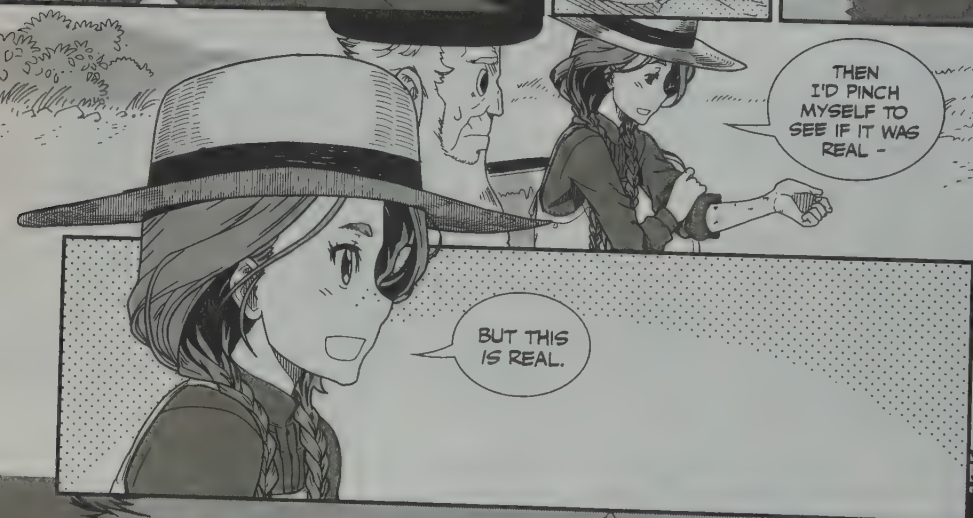
I'VE PINCHED MYSELF SO MANY TIMES TODAY.



WE'RE PRETTY NEAR HOME NOW.

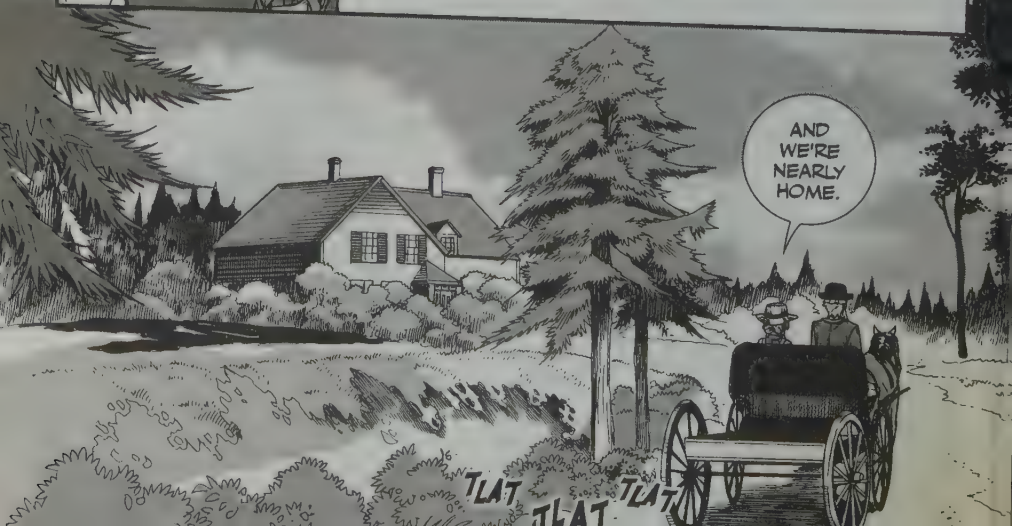
DO YOU KNOW, MY ARM MUST BE BLACK AND BLUE FROM THE ELBOW UP.

OH, IT SEEMS AS IF I MUST BE IN A DREAM.



THEN I'D PINCH MYSELF TO SEE IF IT WAS REAL -

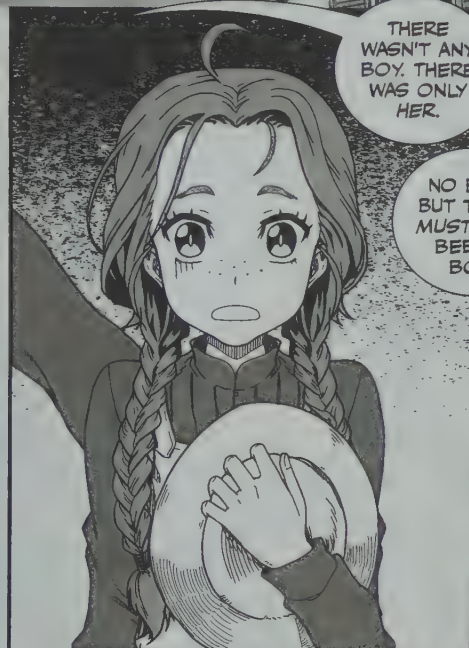
BUT THIS IS REAL.



AND WE'RE NEARLY HOME.

TLAT TLAT TLAT

CHAPTER III - MARILLA CUTHBERT IS SURPRISED

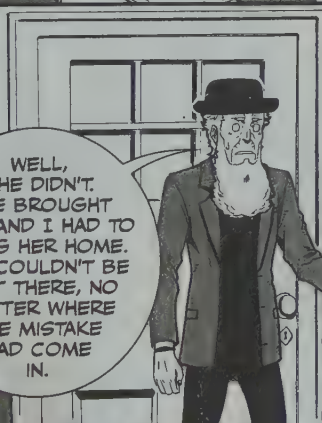


THERE
WASN'T ANY
BOY. THERE
WAS ONLY
HER.

NO BOY!
BUT THERE
MUST HAVE
BEEN A
BOY.

WHERE
IS THE
BOY?

MATTHEW
CUTHBERT,
WHO'S
THAT?

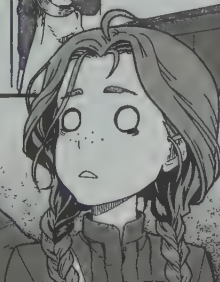


WELL,
SHE DIDN'T.
SHE BROUGHT
HER. AND I HAD TO
BRING HER HOME.
SHE COULDN'T BE
LEFT THERE, NO
MATTER WHERE
THE MISTAKE
HAD COME
IN.

WE SENT
WORD TO
MRS. SPENCER
TO BRING A
BOY.



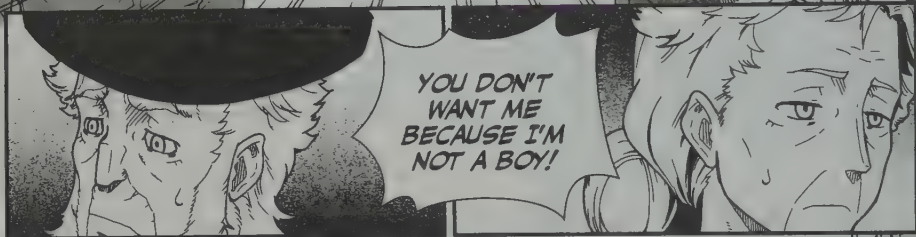
WELL,
THIS IS A
PRETTY PIECE OF
BUSINESS -



...



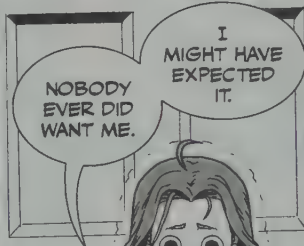
**YOU DON'T
WANT ME!**



**YOU DON'T
WANT ME
BECAUSE I'M
NOT A BOY!**



**I'M
GOING TO
BURST INTO
TEARS!**



**I
MIGHT HAVE
EXPECTED
IT.**

**NOBODY
EVER DID
WANT ME.**



SOB

WAAAAUW!

THUMP



QUIVER

SOB

WAAAAH

SNIF

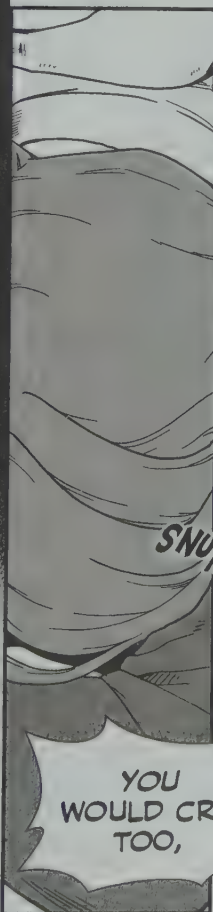
SNIF

WELL,
WELL....

IF YOU WERE
AN ORPHAN AND
HAD COME TO A
PLACE YOU THOUGHT
WAS GOING TO
BE HOME...

AND FOUND
THAT THEY
DIDN'T WANT YOU
BECAUSE YOU
WEREN'T A BOY.

OH, THIS IS THE
MOST TRAGICAL
THING THAT EVER
HAPPENED TO ME!

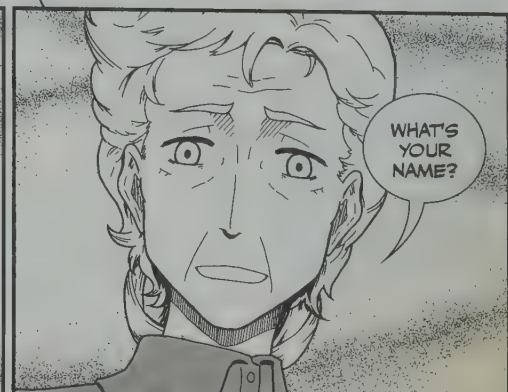
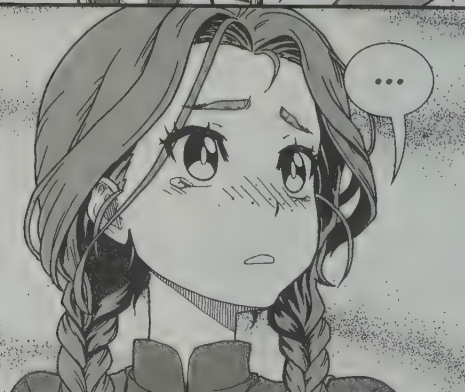
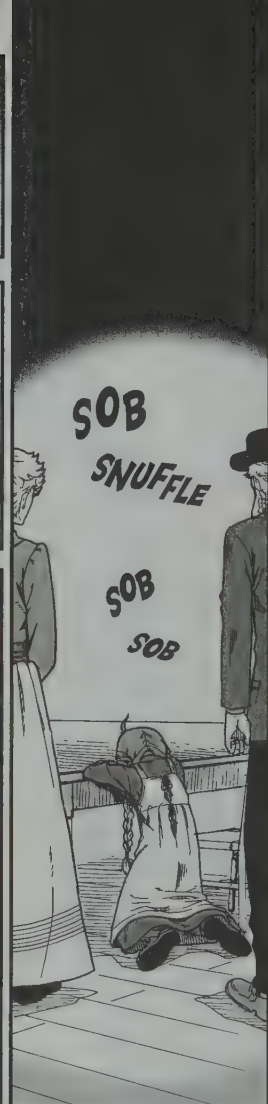
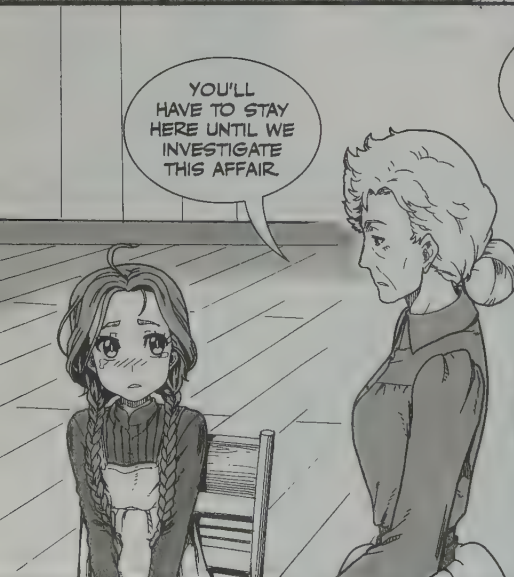
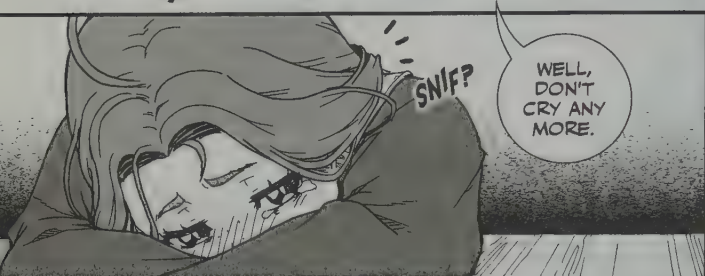


THERE'S
NO NEED TO
CRY SO
ABOUT IT.

SNURFLE

YOU
WOULD CRY,
TOO,

**YES,
THERE IS
NEED!**





WILL
YOU PLEASE
CALL ME
CORDELIA?



NO-O-O,
IT'S NOT EXACTLY
MY NAME, BUT I
WOULD LOVE TO BE
CALLED CORDELIA. IT'S
SUCH A PERFECTLY
ELEGANT NAME.

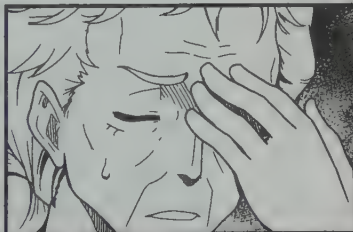
IS
THAT YOUR
NAME?



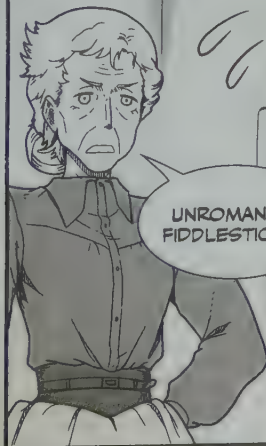
...



BUT, OH,
PLEASE DO CALL
ME CORDELIA!
ANNE IS SUCH AN
UNROMANTIC
NAME.

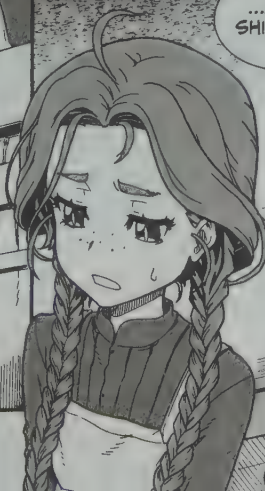


I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
ON EARTH
YOU MEAN.

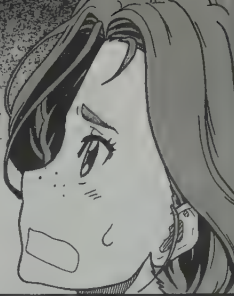


UNROMANTIC
FIDDLESTICKS!

...ANNE
SHIRLEY...



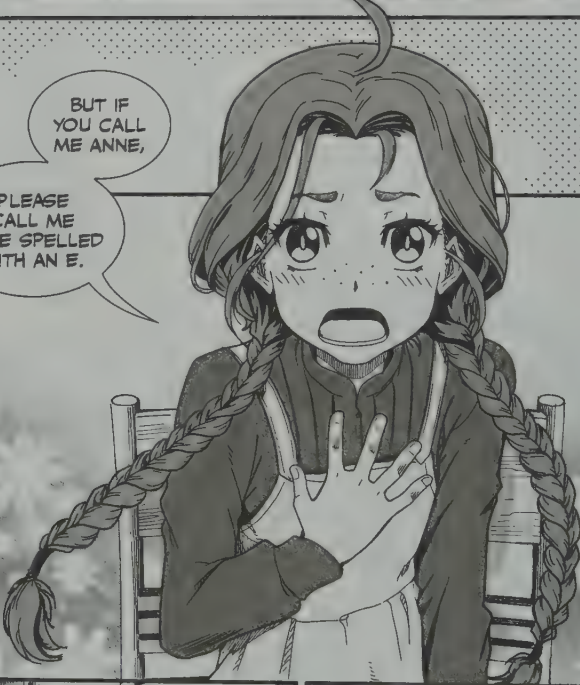
IF
CORDELIA
ISN'T YOUR
NAME, WHAT
IS?



OH,
I'M NOT
ASHAMED OF IT,
ONLY I LIKE
CORDELIA
BETTER.



ANNE IS
A REAL GOOD
PLAIN SENSIBLE
NAME. YOU'VE NO
NEED TO BE
ASHAMED
OF IT.



BUT IF
YOU CALL
ME ANNE,

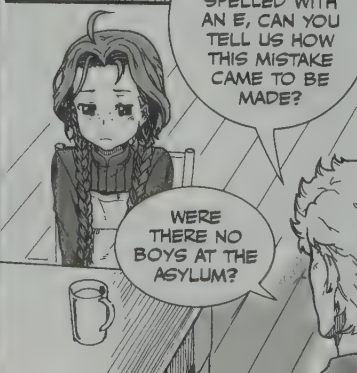
PLEASE
CALL ME
ANNE SHELLED
WITH AN E.



...



VERY WELL,
THEN, ANNE
SHELLED WITH
AN E, CAN YOU
TELL US HOW
THIS MISTAKE
CAME TO BE
MADE?



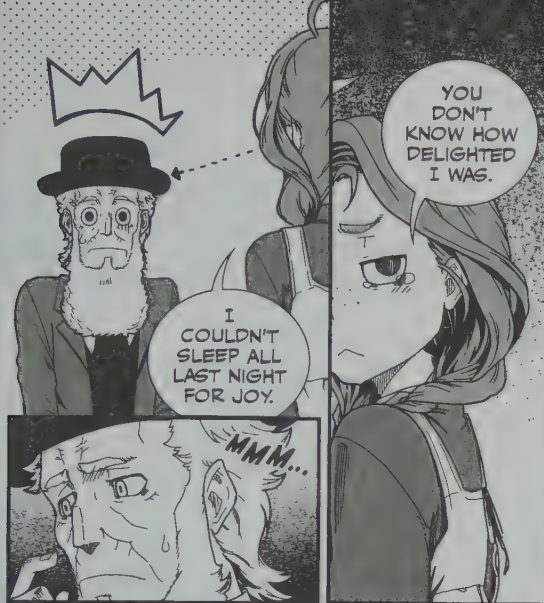
WERE
THERE NO
BOYS AT THE
ASYLUM?

WHAT
DIFFERENCE
DOES IT MAKE
HOW IT'S
SHELLED?

OH, IT
MAKES SUCH
A DIFFERENCE.
IT LOOKS SO MUCH
NICER IF YOU'LL ONLY
CALL ME ANNE SHELLED
WITH AN E I SHALL
TRY TO RECONCILE
MYSELF TO NOT
BEING CALLED
CORDELIA.



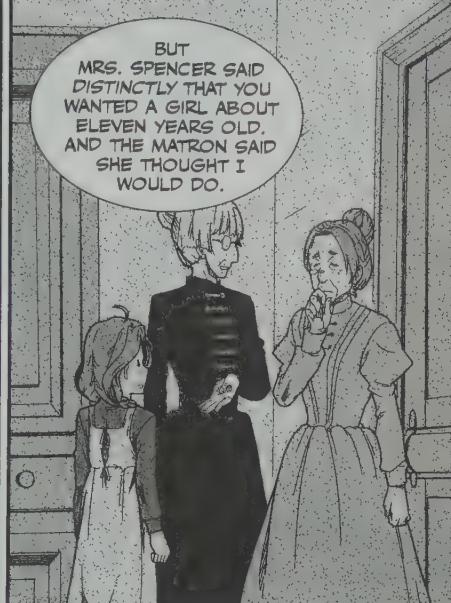
OH,
YES, THERE
WAS AN
ABUNDANCE
OF THEM.



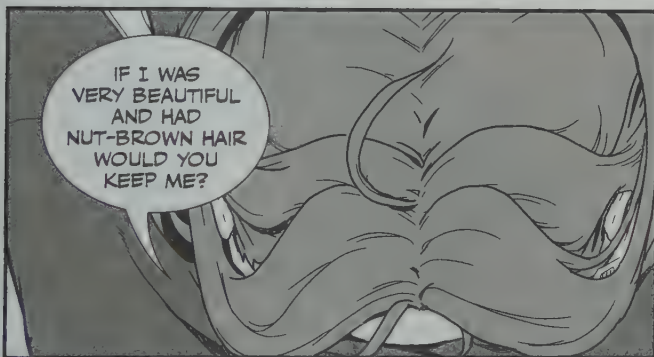
YOU
DON'T
KNOW HOW
DELIGHTED
I WAS.

I
COULDN'T
SLEEP ALL
LAST NIGHT
FOR JOY.

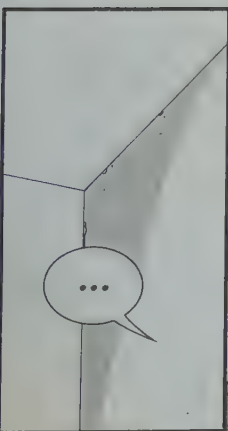
MMM...



BUT
MRS. SPENCER SAID
DISTINCTLY THAT YOU
WANTED A GIRL ABOUT
ELEVEN YEARS OLD.
AND THE MATRON SAID
SHE THOUGHT I
WOULD DO.



IF I WAS
VERY BEAUTIFUL
AND HAD
NUT-BROWN HAIR
WOULD YOU
KEEP ME?

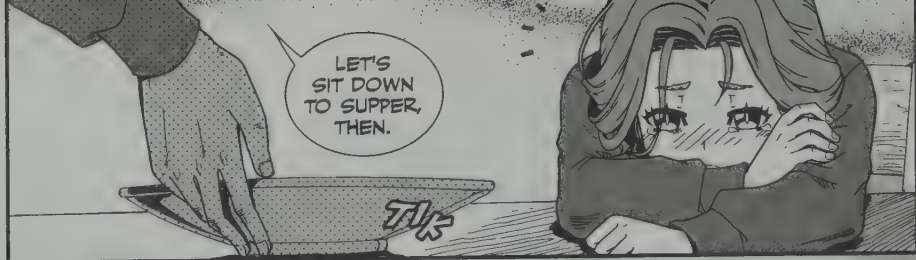


NO.
WE WANT A
BOY TO HELP
MATTHEW ON THE
FARM. A GIRL
WOULD BE OF
NO USE OF
US.



WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME AT
THE STATION THAT
YOU DIDN'T WANT
ME AND LEAVE
ME THERE?

IF I HADN'T
SEEN THE WHITE
WAY OF DELIGHT
AND THE LAKE OF
SHINING WATERS
IT WOULDN'T BE
SO HARD.



LET'S
SIT DOWN
TO SUPPER,
THEN.

Tik

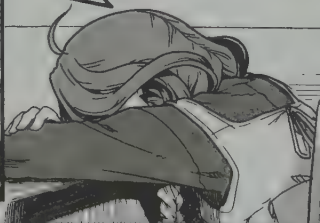


I'VE
NEVER BEEN IN
THE DEPTHS OF
DESPAIR, SO I
CAN'T SAY.

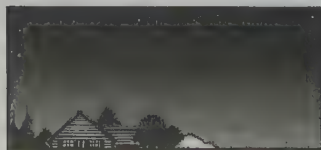
THEN I DON'T
THINK YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND WHAT
IT'S LIKE. IT'S A VERY
UNCOMFORTABLE
FEELING
INDEED.

YOU'RE
NOT EATING
ANYTHING.

I CAN'T. I'M
IN THE DEPTHS
OF DESPAIR. CAN
YOU EAT WHEN
YOU ARE IN THE
DEPTHS OF
DESPAIR?



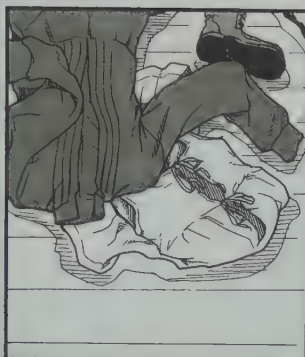
WHEN YOU TRY
TO EAT A LUMP COMES
RIGHT UP IN YOUR THROAT
AND YOU CAN'T SWALLOW
ANYTHING, NOT EVEN IF IT
WAS A CHOCOLATE
CARAMEL.



BEST PUT
HER TO BED,
MARILLA.

...





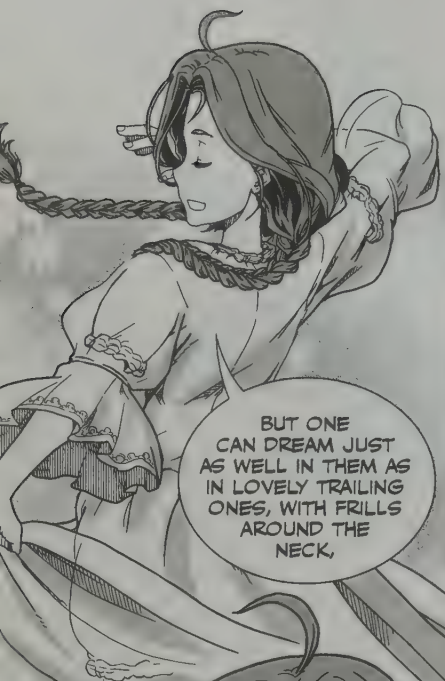
THESE
WHITEWASHED
WALLS ARE SO
PAINFULLY BARE
AND STARING -
THEY MUST
ACHE OVER
IT.



YES, IT'S
FEARFULLY
SKIMPY. THERE
IS NEVER ENOUGH
TO GO AROUND
IN AN ASYLUM,
SO THINGS
ARE ALWAYS
SKIMPY.



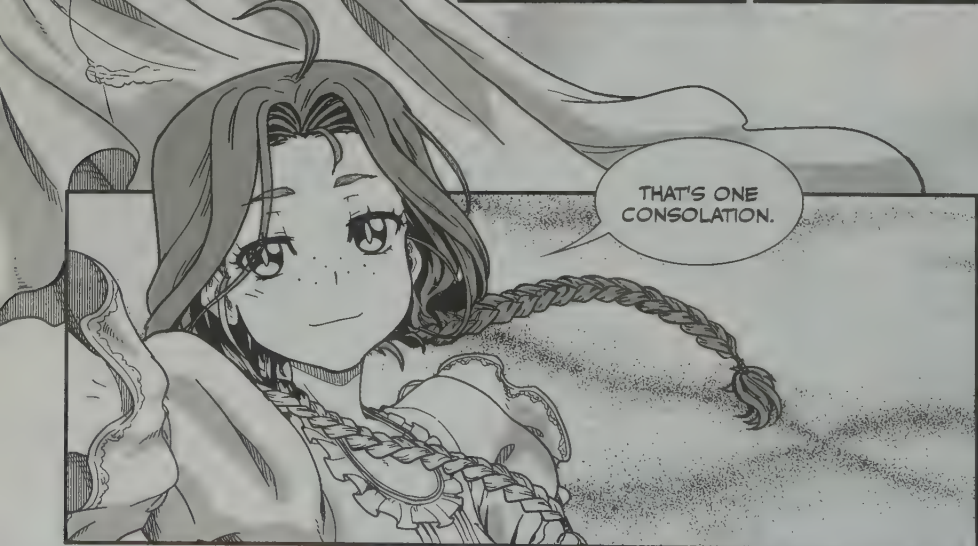
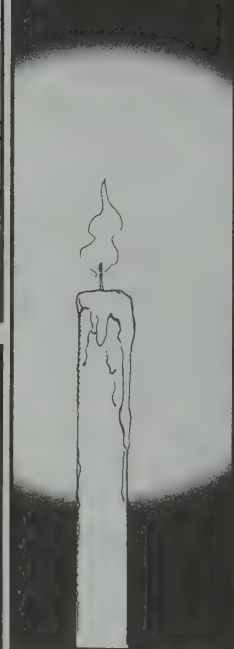
IS
THAT YOUR
NIGHTGOWN?



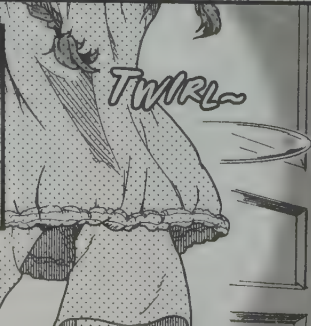
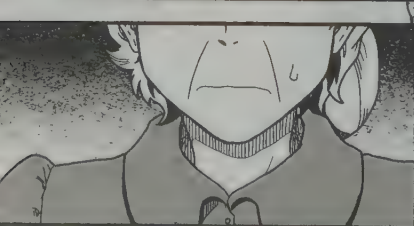
BUT ONE
CAN DREAM JUST
AS WELL IN THEM AS
IN LOVELY TRAILING
ONES, WITH FRILLS
AROUND THE
NECK,



I HATE
SKIMPY NIGHT-
DRESSES.



THAT'S ONE
CONSOLATION.

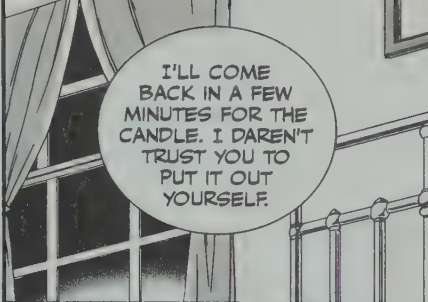


Twirl~





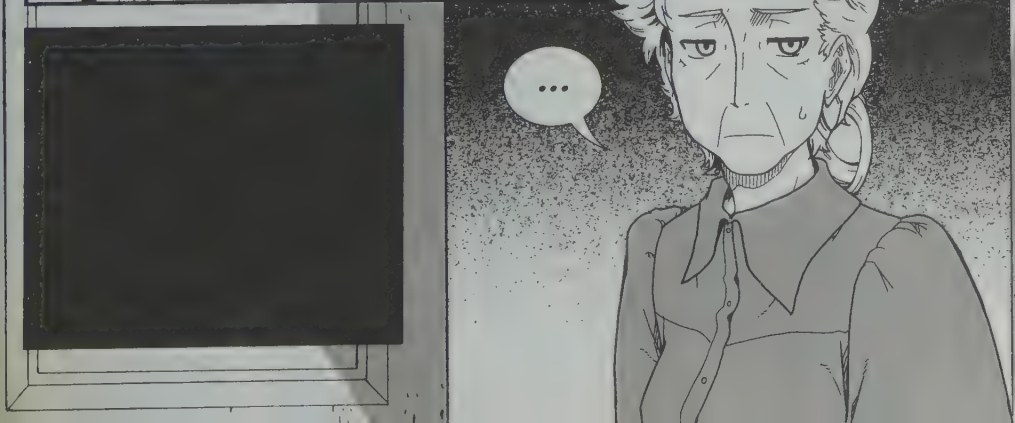
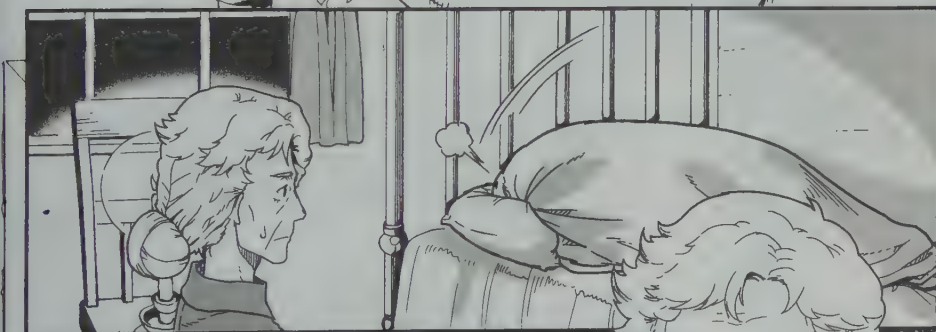
GOOD NIGHT.

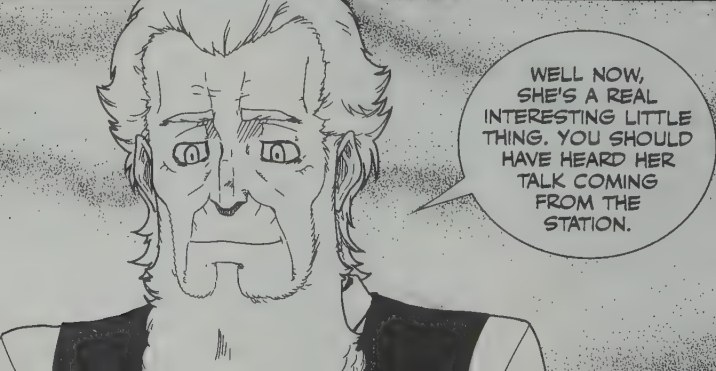
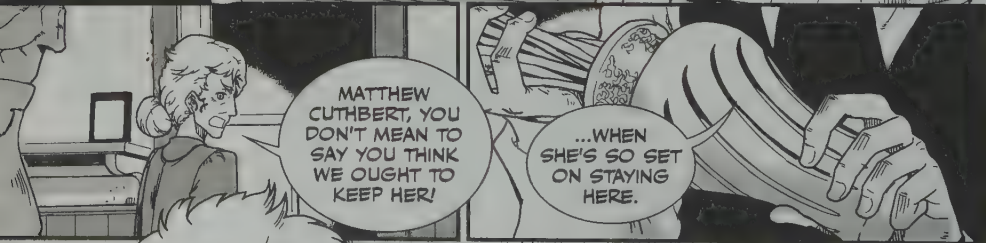
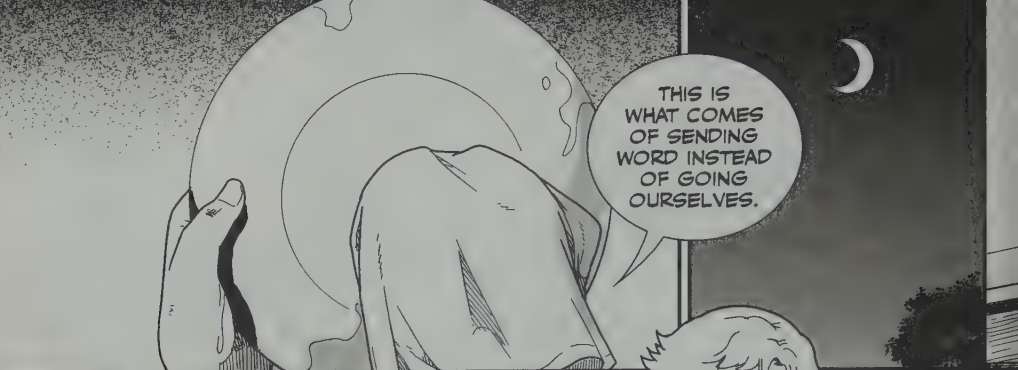


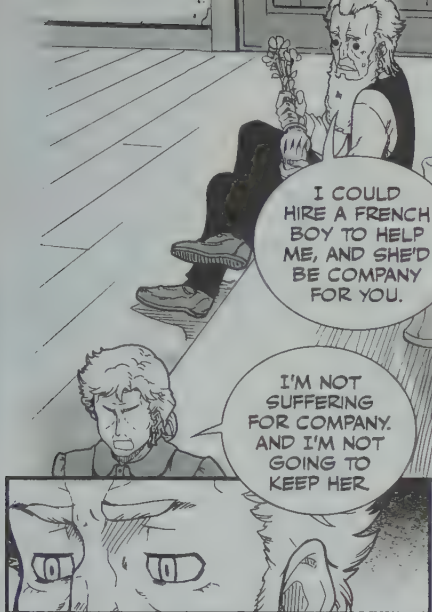
I'LL COME BACK IN A FEW MINUTES FOR THE CANDLE. I DAREN'T TRUST YOU TO PUT IT OUT YOURSELF.



HOW CAN YOU CALL IT A GOOD NIGHT WHEN YOU KNOW IT MUST BE THE VERY WORST NIGHT I'VE EVER HAD?

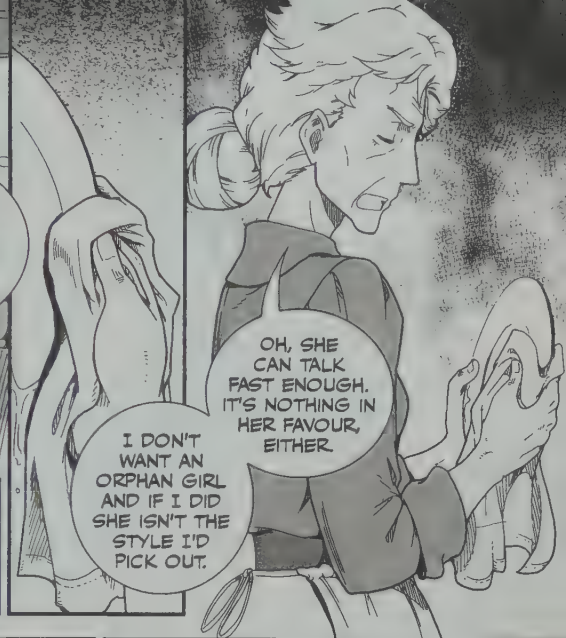






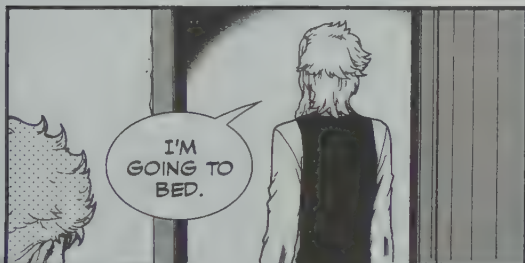
I COULD
HIRE A FRENCH
BOY TO HELP
ME, AND SHE'D
BE COMPANY
FOR YOU.

I'M NOT
SUFFERING
FOR COMPANY.
AND I'M NOT
GOING TO
KEEP HER.



OH, SHE
CAN TALK
FAST ENOUGH.
IT'S NOTHING IN
HER FAVOUR,
EITHER.

I DON'T
WANT AN
ORPHAN GIRL
AND IF I DID
SHE ISN'T THE
STYLE I'D
PICK OUT.



I'M
GOING TO
BED.



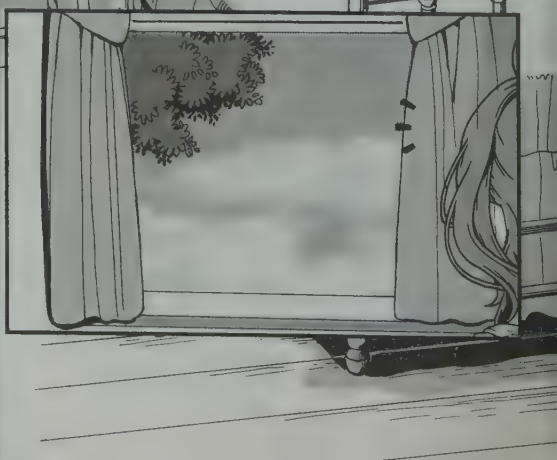
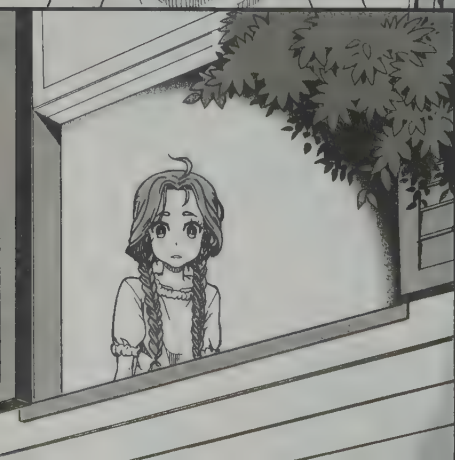
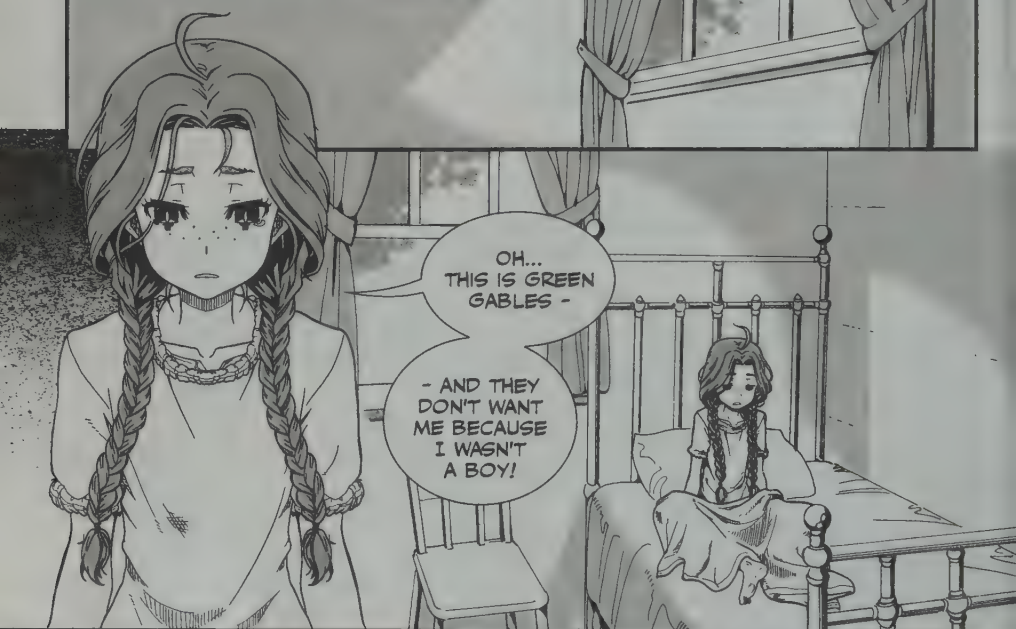
WELL NOW,
IT'S JUST
AS YOU SAY,
OF COURSE,
MARILLA.

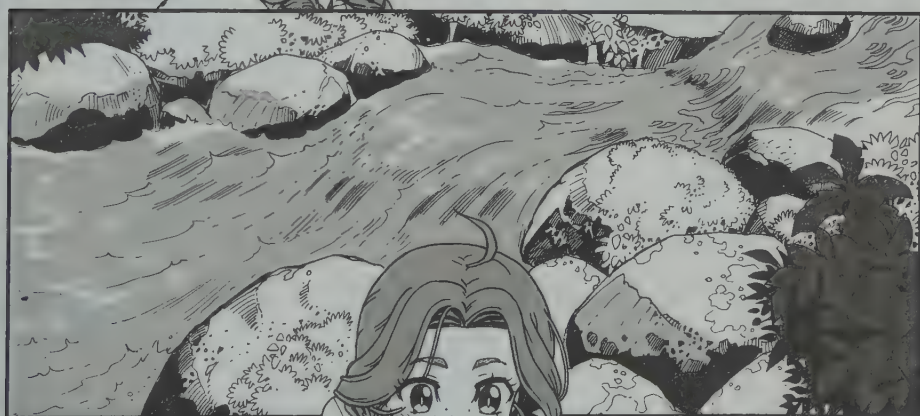


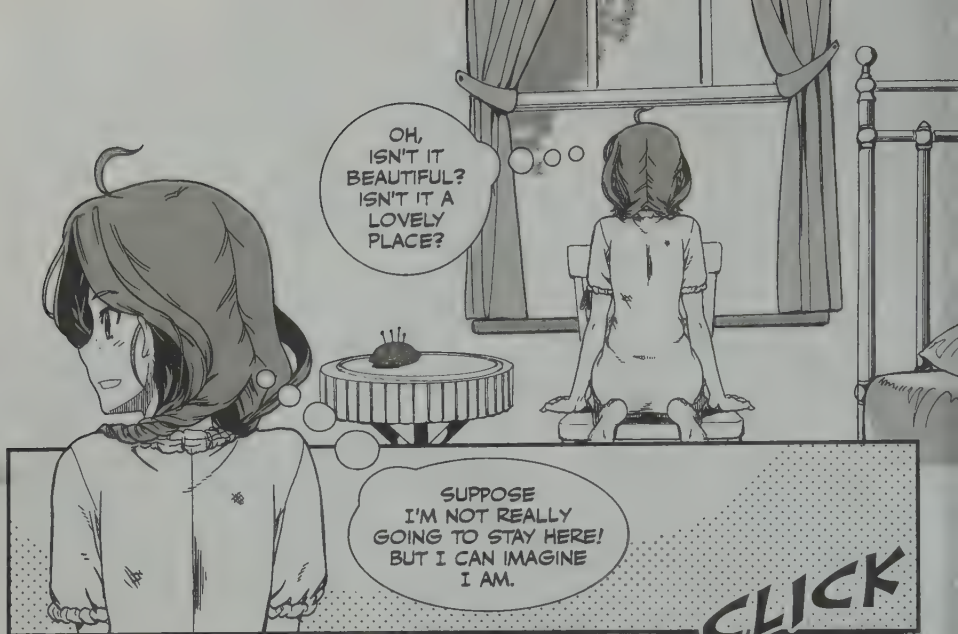
...



CHAPTER IV - MORNING AT GREEN GABLES



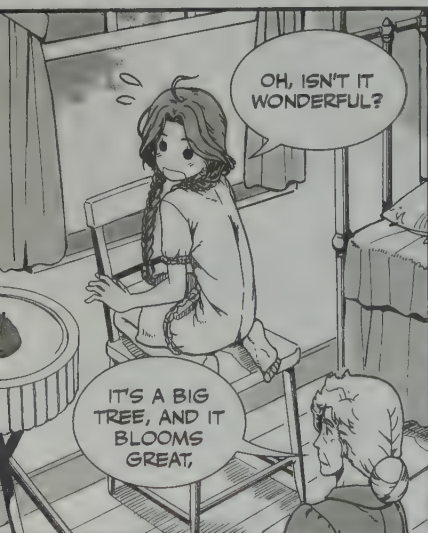




OH,
ISN'T IT
BEAUTIFUL?
ISN'T IT A
LOVELY
PLACE?

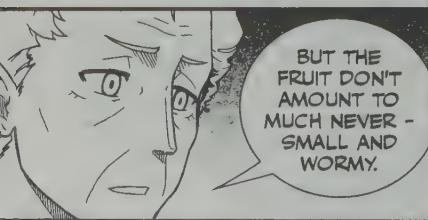
SUPPOSE
I'M NOT REALLY
GOING TO STAY HERE!
BUT I CAN IMAGINE
I AM.

CLICK

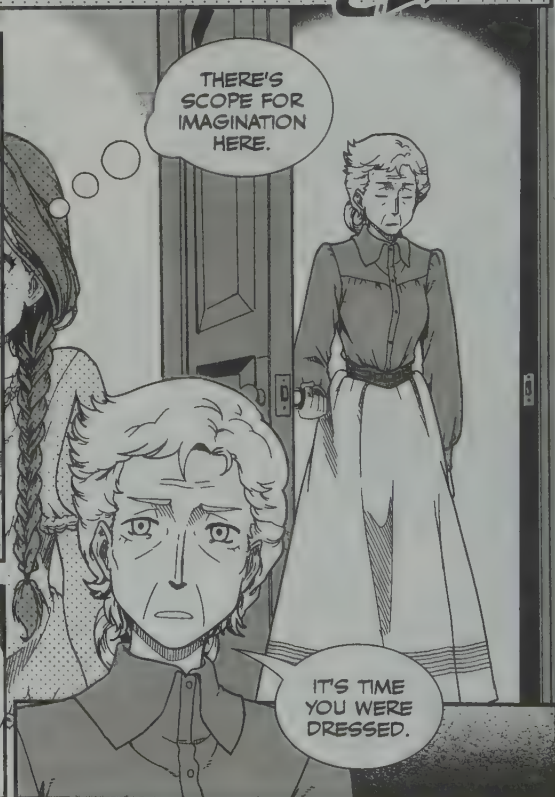


OH, ISN'T IT
WONDERFUL?

IT'S A BIG
TREE, AND IT
BLOOMS
GREAT,



BUT THE
FRUIT DON'T
AMOUNT TO
MUCH NEVER -
SMALL AND
WORMY.

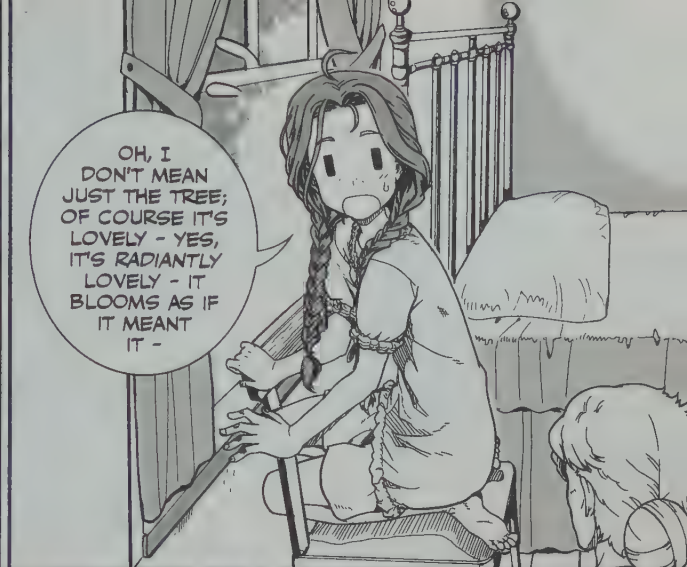


THERE'S
SCOPE FOR
IMAGINATION
HERE.

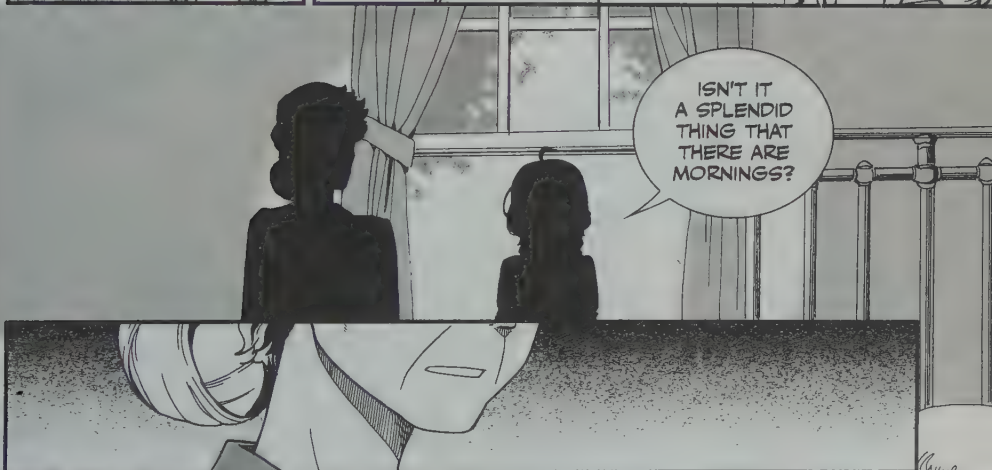
IT'S TIME
YOU WERE
DRESSED.



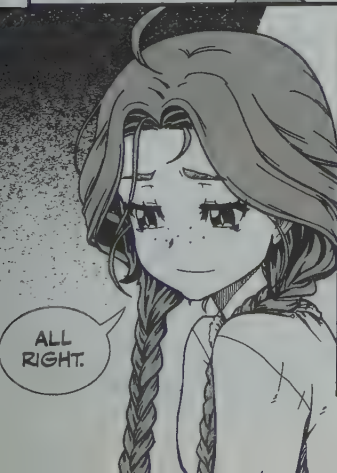
BUT
I MEANT
EVERYTHING,
THE WHOLE
BIG DEAR
WORLD.



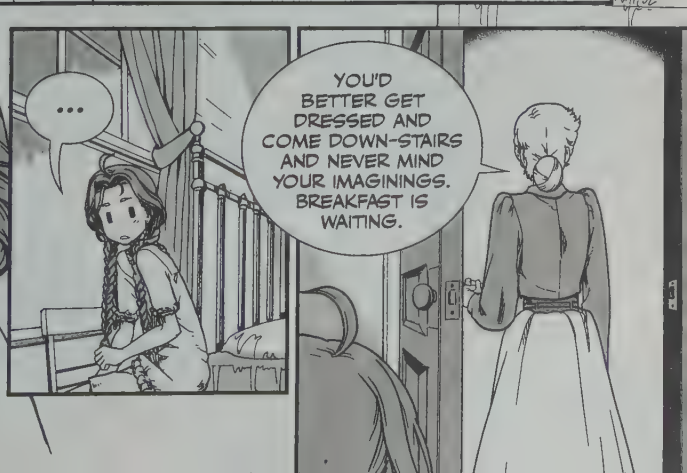
OH, I
DON'T MEAN
JUST THE TREE;
OF COURSE IT'S
LOVELY - YES,
IT'S RADIANTLY
LOVELY - IT
BLOOMS AS IF
IT MEANT
IT -



ISN'T IT
A SPLENDID
THING THAT
THERE ARE
MORNINGS?



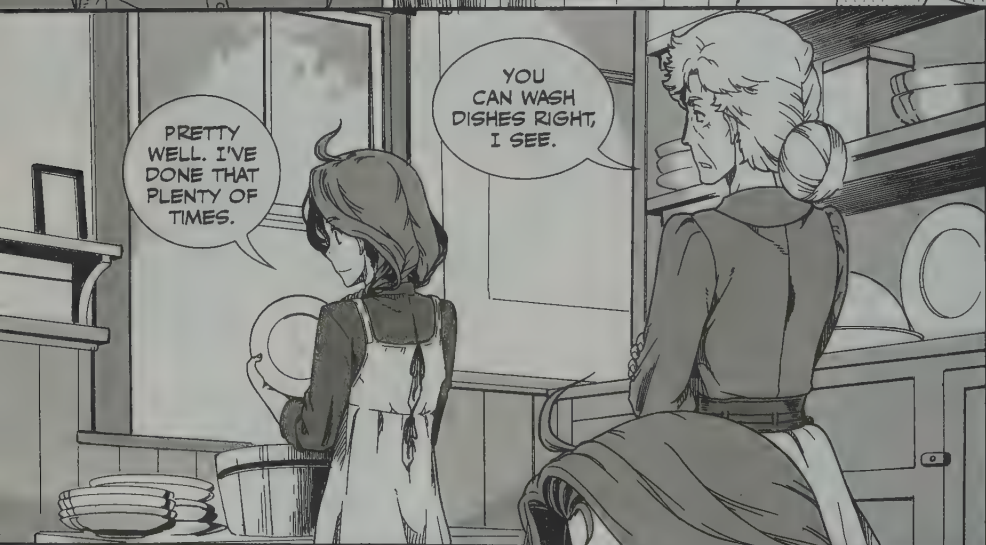
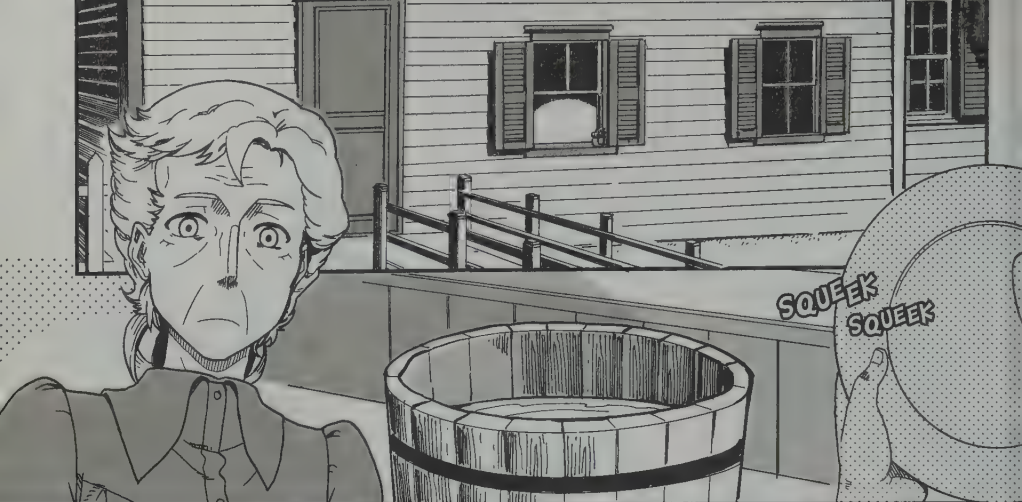
ALL
RIGHT.

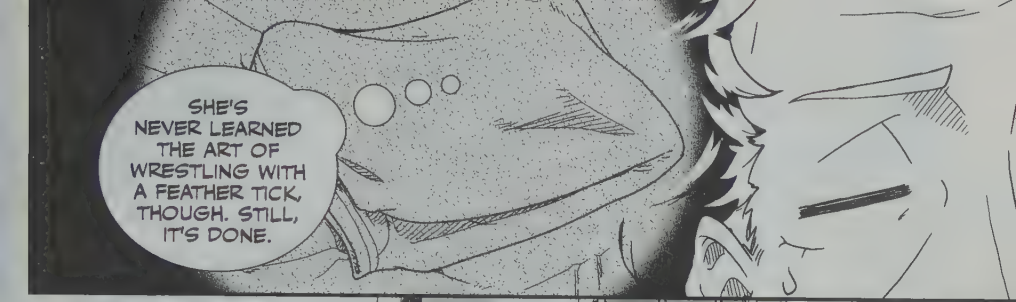


...

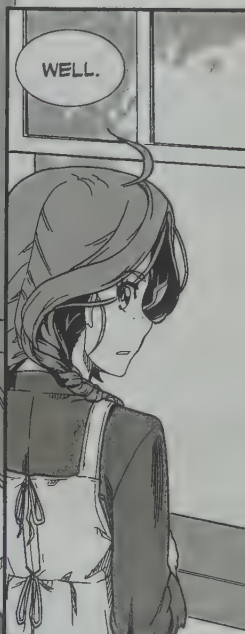
YOU'D
BETTER GET
DRESSED AND
COME DOWN-STAIRS
AND NEVER MIND
YOUR IMAGININGS.
BREAKFAST IS
WAITING.



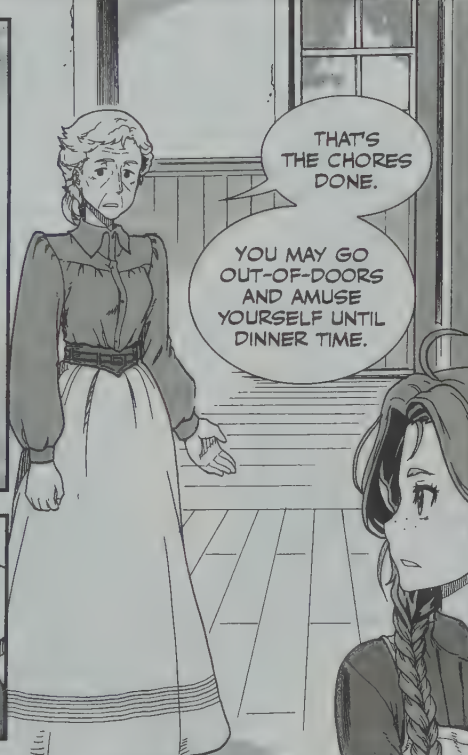




SHE'S
NEVER LEARNED
THE ART OF
WRESTLING WITH
A FEATHER TICK,
THOUGH. STILL,
IT'S DONE.

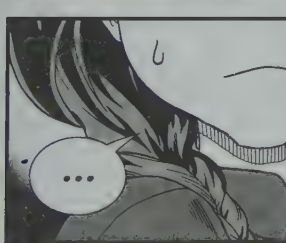


WELL.

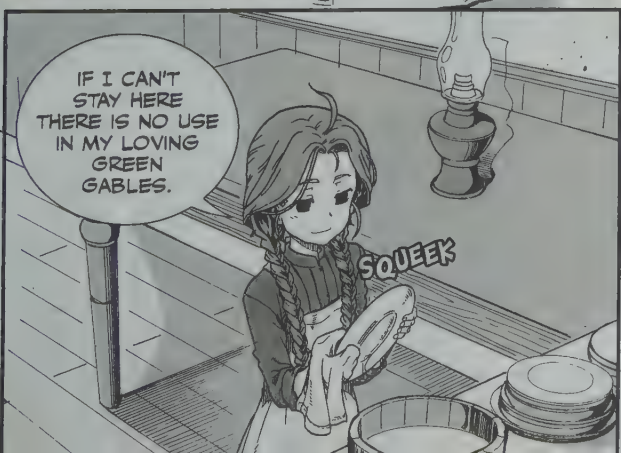


THAT'S
THE CHORES
DONE.

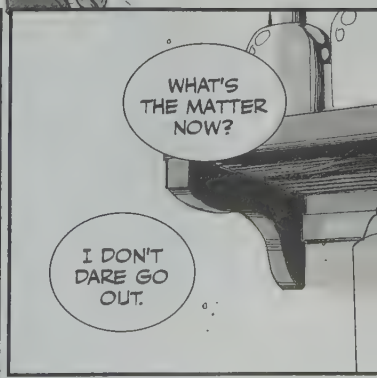
YOU MAY GO
OUT-OF-DOORS
AND AMUSE
YOURSELF UNTIL
DINNER TIME.



...



IF I CAN'T
STAY HERE
THERE IS NO USE
IN MY LOVING
GREEN
GABLES.



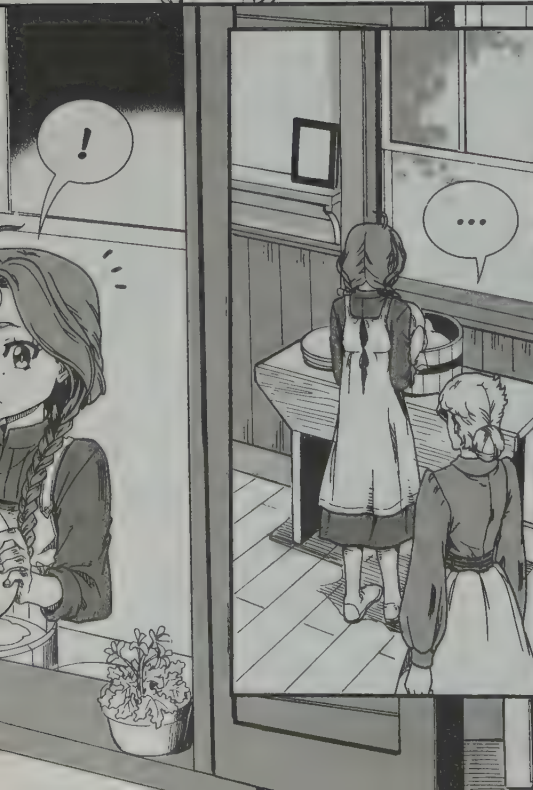
WHAT'S
THE MATTER
NOW?

I DON'T
DARE GO
OUT.



BUT
THAT BRIEF
DREAM IS
OVER.

I AM
RESIGNED
TO MY FATE
NOW.



!

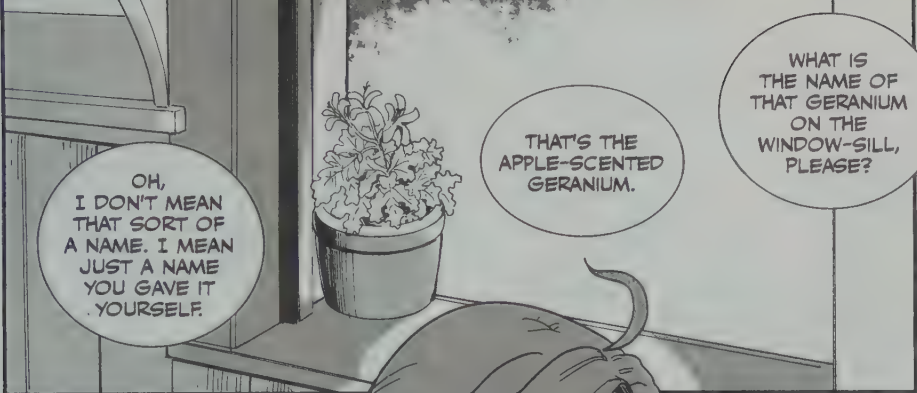
...



AND IF I GO
OUT THERE AND
GET ACQUAINTED
WITH ALL THOSE
TREES AND FLOWERS
AND THE ORCHARD
AND THE BROOK
I'LL NOT BE
ABLE TO HELP
LOVING IT.



THAT WAS
WHY I WAS
SO GLAD WHEN
I THOUGHT I WAS
GOING TO LIVE
HERE. I THOUGHT
I'D HAVE SO MANY
THINGS TO LOVE
AND NOTHING TO
HINDER ME.



OH,
I DON'T MEAN
THAT SORT OF
A NAME. I MEAN
JUST A NAME
YOU GAVE IT
YOURSELF.

THAT'S THE
APPLE-SCENTED
GERANIUM.

WHAT IS
THE NAME OF
THAT GERANIUM
ON THE
WINDOW-SILL,
PLEASE?

GOODNESS,
I DON'T CARE.
BUT WHERE ON
EARTH IS THE
SENSE OF NAMING
A GERANIUM?

MAY
I CALL
IT BONNY
WHILE I'M
HERE?

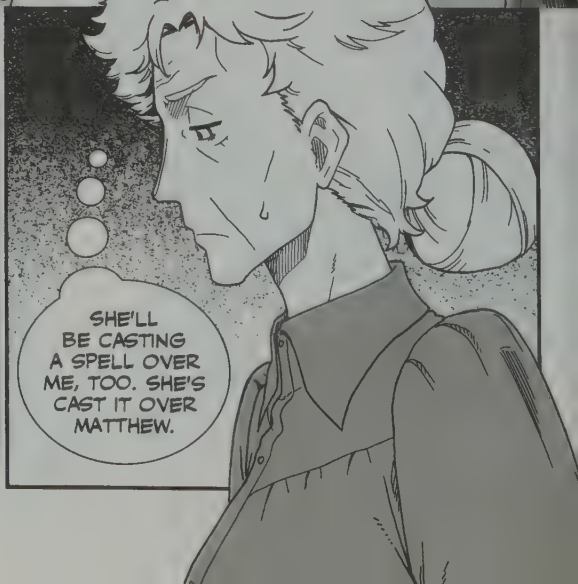
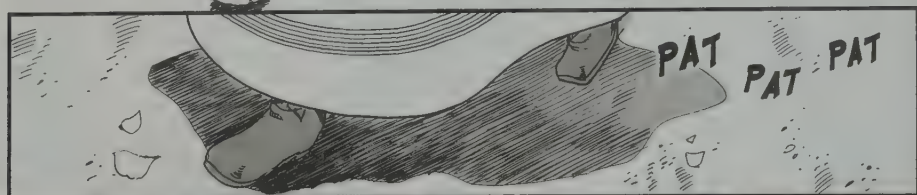


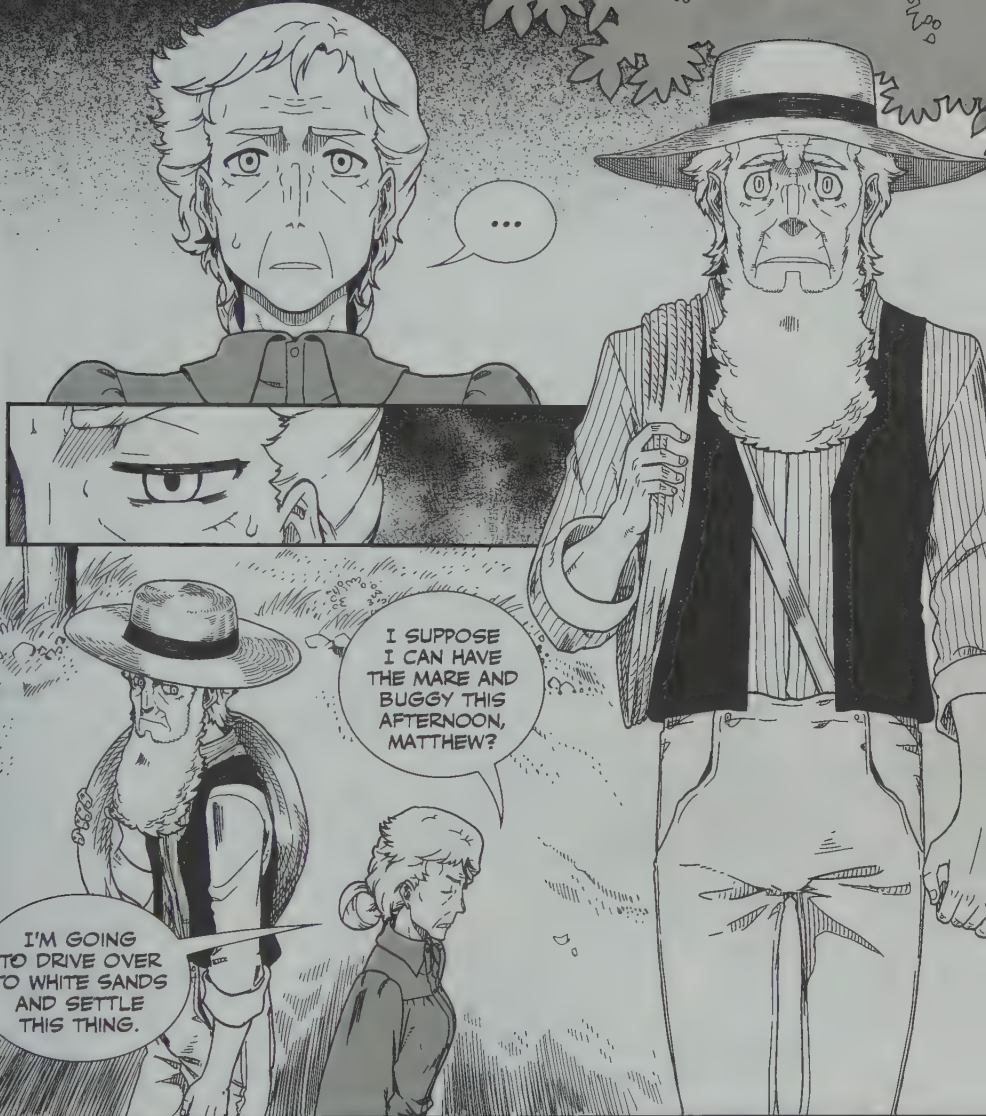
YES,
I SHALL
CALL IT BONNY.
I NAMED THAT
CHERRY-TREE
OUTSIDE MY
BEDROOM WINDOW
THIS MORNING.
I CALLED IT SNOW
QUEEN BECAUSE
IT WAS SO
WHITE.

I NEVER
IN ALL MY LIFE
SAW OR HEARD
ANYTHING TO
EQUAL YOU.

OH, I LIKE
THINGS TO
HAVE HANDLES
EVEN IF THEY ARE
ONLY GERANIUMS.
IT MAKES THEM
SEEM MORE
LIKE PEOPLE.

HOW DO
YOU KNOW BUT
THAT IT HURTS
A GERANIUM'S
FEELINGS JUST
TO BE CALLED A
GERANIUM AND
NOTHING
ELSE?





I SUPPOSE
I CAN HAVE
THE MARE AND
BUGGY THIS
AFTERNOON,
MATTHEW?

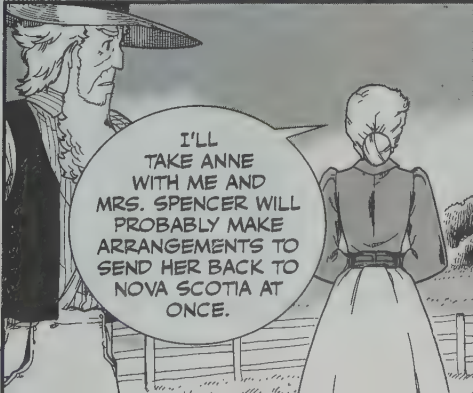
I'M GOING
TO DRIVE OVER
TO WHITE SANDS
AND SETTLE
THIS THING.



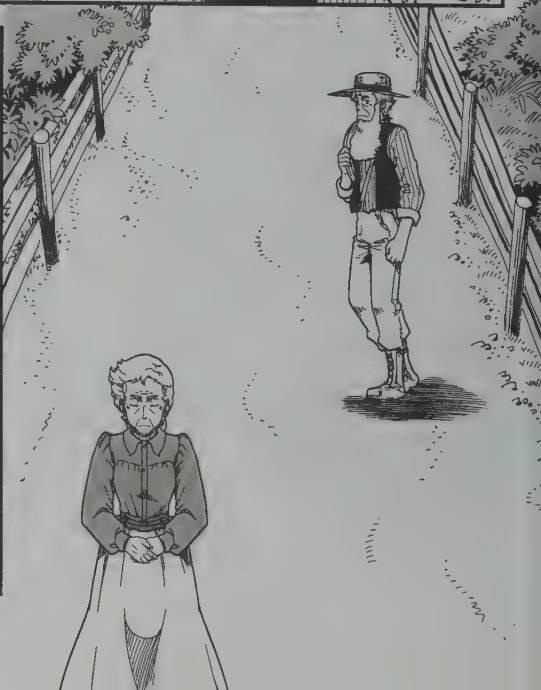
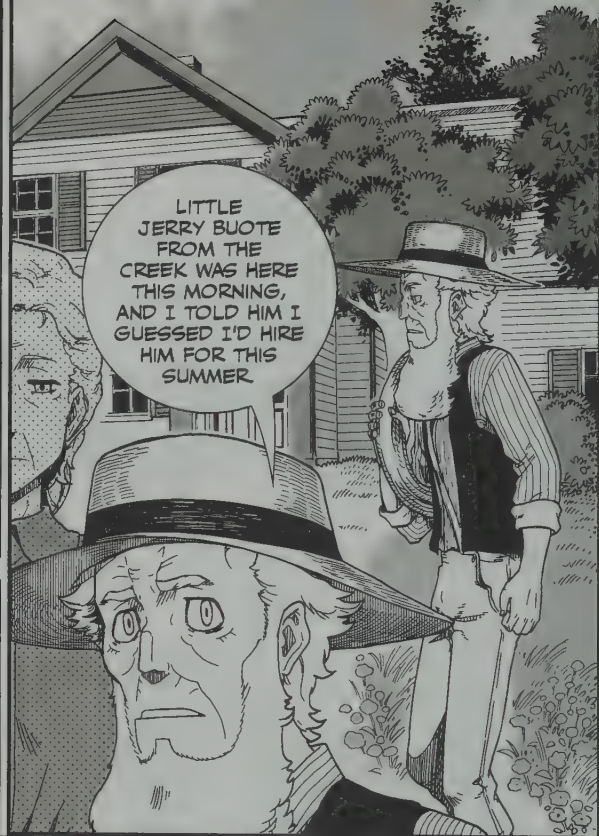
I...



...



I'LL
TAKE ANNE
WITH ME AND
MRS. SPENCER WILL
PROBABLY MAKE
ARRANGEMENTS TO
SEND HER BACK TO
NOVA SCOTIA AT
ONCE.



CHAPTER V - ANNE'S HISTORY

WOULDN'T
IT BE NICE IF
ROSES COULD
TALK?

DO YOU
KNOW, I'VE
MADE UP MY
MIND TO ENJOY
THIS DRIVE.

TSHHH

DID YOU
EVER KNOW OF
ANYBODY WHOSE
HAIR WAS RED
WHEN SHE
WAS YOUNG, BUT
GOT
TO BE ANOTHER
COLOR WHEN SHE
GREW UP?

NO,
I DON'T
KNOW AS I
EVER DID.

AND I
SHOULDN'T
THINK IT LIKELY
TO HAPPEN IN
YOUR CASE
EITHER.



YOU MIGHT
AS WELL TALK TO
SOME PURPOSE BY
TELLING ME WHAT
YOU KNOW ABOUT
YOURSELF.

WELL,
THAT IS
ANOTHER
HOPE
GONE.

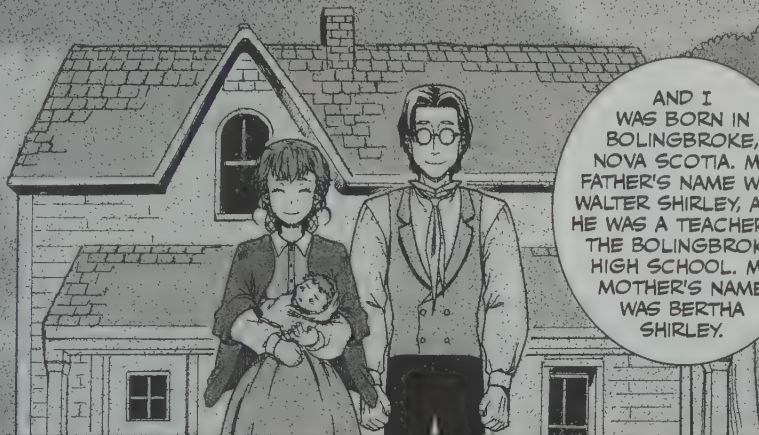
OH, WHAT
I KNOW ABOUT
MYSELF ISN'T
REALLY WORTH TELLING.
IF YOU'LL ONLY LET
ME TELL YOU WHAT I
IMAGINE ABOUT MYSELF
YOU'LL THINK IT EVER
SO MUCH MORE
INTERESTING.

WHERE
WERE YOU
BORN AND
HOW OLD
ARE YOU?

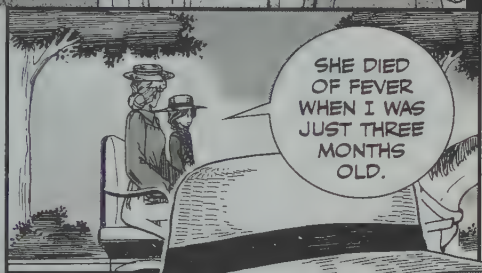
NO, I DON'T
WANT ANY OF
YOUR IMAGININGS.
JUST YOU STICK
TO BALD FACTS.
BEGIN AT THE
BEGINNING.

SLIGH

I WAS
ELEVEN LAST
MARCH.



AND I WAS BORN IN BOLINGBROKE, NOVA SCOTIA. MY FATHER'S NAME WAS WALTER SHIRLEY, AND HE WAS A TEACHER IN THE BOLINGBROKE HIGH SCHOOL. MY MOTHER'S NAME WAS BERTHA SHIRLEY.



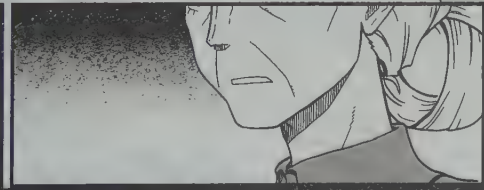
SHE DIED OF FEVER WHEN I WAS JUST THREE MONTHS OLD.

MY MOTHER WAS A TEACHER IN THE HIGH SCHOOL, TOO, BUT WHEN SHE MARRIED FATHER SHE GAVE UP TEACHING, OF COURSE.

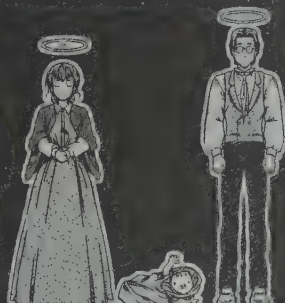


I DO WISH SHE'D LIVED LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REMEMBER CALLING HER MOTHER.

I THINK IT WOULD BE SO SWEET TO SAY 'MOTHER,' DON'T YOU?



THAT LEFT ME AN ORPHAN AND FOLKS WERE AT THEIR WITS' END.



AND FATHER DIED FOUR DAYS AFTERWARDS FROM FEVER TOO.



FINALLY
MRS. THOMAS
SAID SHE'D TAKE ME,
THOUGH SHE WAS
POOR AND HAD A
DRUNKEN HUSBAND.
SHE BROUGHT
ME UP BY
HAND.

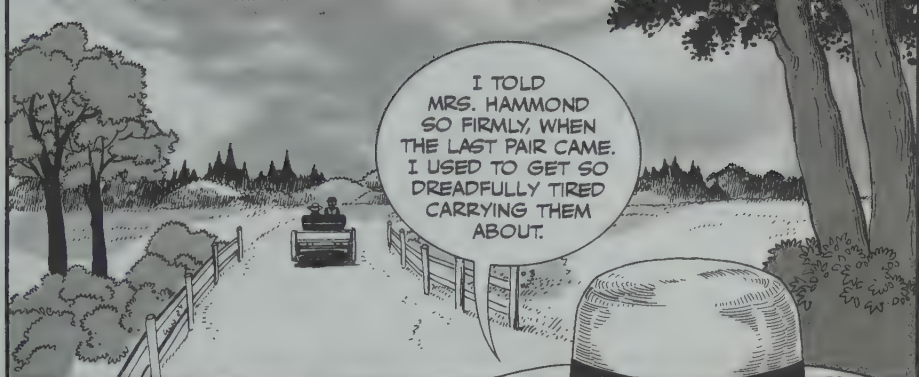


THEN
MR. THOMAS
WAS KILLED FALLING
UNDER A TRAIN AND HIS
MOTHER OFFERED TO
TAKE MRS. THOMAS
AND THE CHILDREN,
BUT SHE DIDN'T
WANT ME.

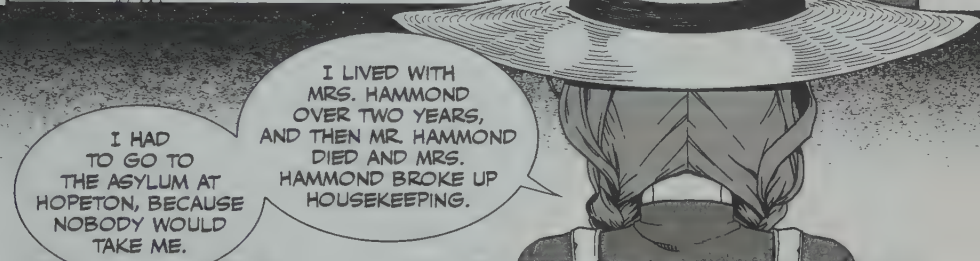
I HELPED
LOOK AFTER THE
THOMAS CHILDREN
AND I CAN TELL YOU
THEY TOOK A LOT
OF LOOKING
AFTER

THEN MRS.
HAMMOND FROM
UP THE RIVER CAME
DOWN AND SAID SHE'D
TAKE ME, SEEING I WAS
HANDY WITH CHILDREN,
AND I WENT UP THE
RIVER TO LIVE
WITH HER.

MRS.
HAMMOND HAD
EIGHT CHILDREN,
AND HAD TWINS
THREE TIMES.
THAT'S TOO
MUCH.



I TOLD
MRS. HAMMOND
SO FIRMLY, WHEN
THE LAST PAIR CAME.
I USED TO GET SO
DREADFULLY TIRED
CARRYING THEM
ABOUT.

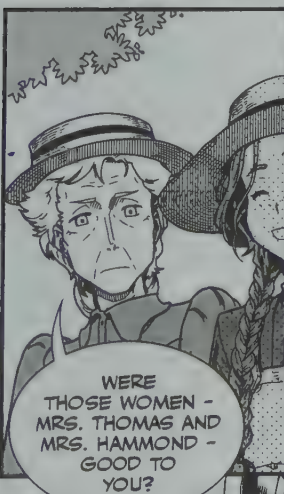


I HAD
TO GO TO
THE ASYLUM AT
HOPETON, BECAUSE
NOBODY WOULD
TAKE ME.

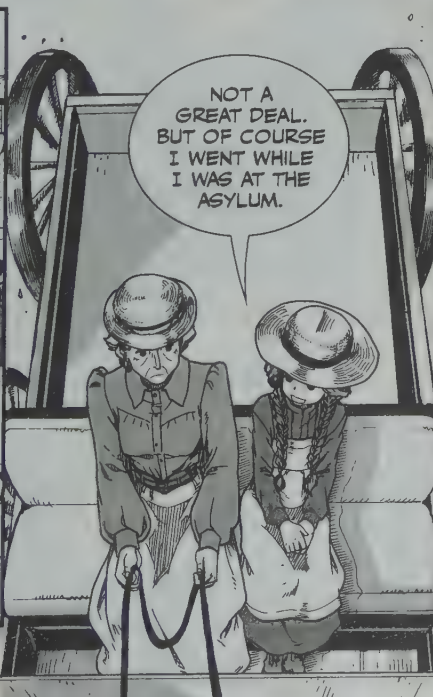
I LIVED WITH
MRS. HAMMOND
OVER TWO YEARS,
AND THEN MR. HAMMOND
DIED AND MRS.
HAMMOND BROKE UP
HOUSEKEEPING.



NOT A
GREAT DEAL.
BUT OF COURSE
I WENT WHILE
I WAS AT THE
ASYLUM.

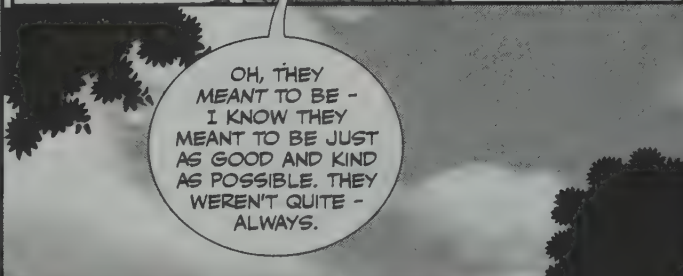
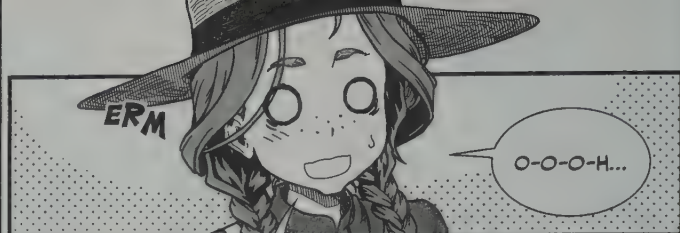


WERE
THOSE WOMEN -
MRS. THOMAS AND
MRS. HAMMOND -
GOOD TO
YOU?



DID
YOU EVER
GO TO
SCHOOL?





OH, THEY
MEANT TO BE -
I KNOW THEY
MEANT TO BE JUST
AS GOOD AND KIND
AS POSSIBLE. THEY
WEREN'T QUITE -
ALWAYS.



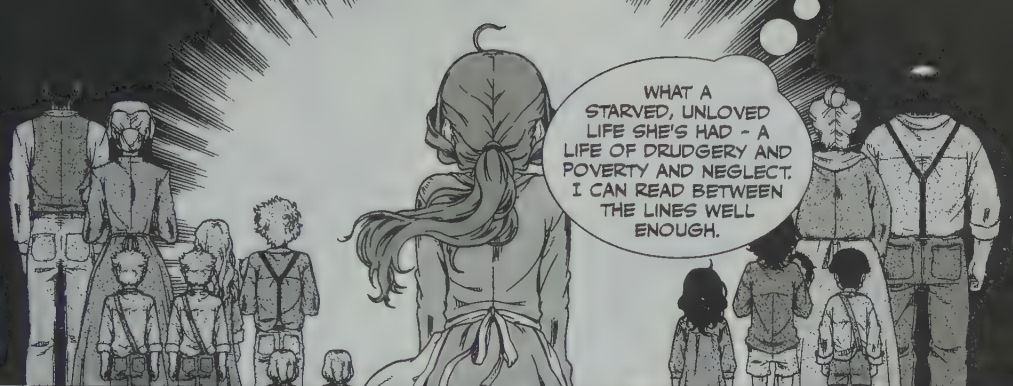
AND IT
MUST BE
VERY TRYING
TO HAVE TWINS
THREE TIMES IN
SUCCESION,
DON'T YOU
THINK?



IT'S
VERY TRYING
TO HAVE A
DRUNK
HUSBAND,
YOU SEE;



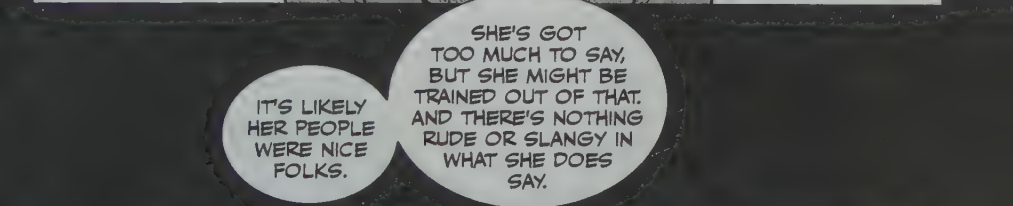
BUT I
FEEL SURE
THEY MEANT
TO BE GOOD
TO ME.



WHAT A
STARVED, UNLOVED
LIFE SHE'S HAD - A
LIFE OF DRUDGERY AND
POVERTY AND NEGLECT.
I CAN READ BETWEEN
THE LINES WELL
ENOUGH.

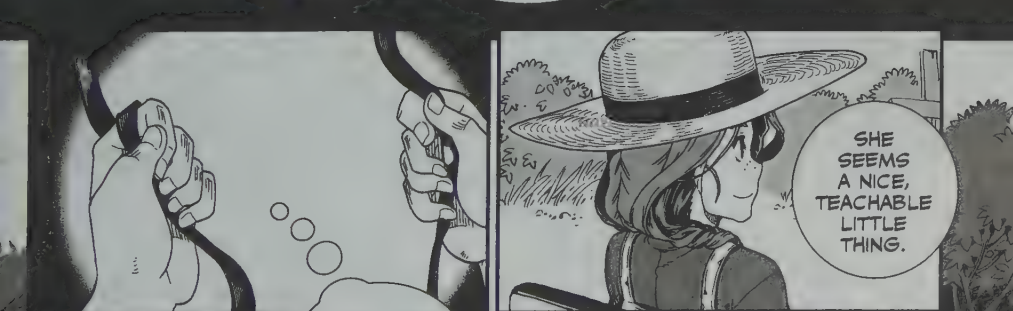


NO
WONDER
SHE WAS SO
DELIGHTED AT
THE PROSPECT
OF A REAL
HOME.



IT'S LIKELY
HER PEOPLE
WERE NICE
FOLKS.

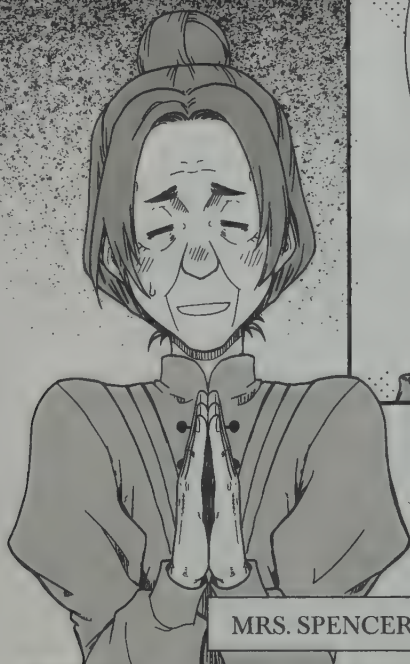
SHE'S GOT
TOO MUCH TO SAY,
BUT SHE MIGHT BE
TRAINED OUT OF THAT.
AND THERE'S NOTHING
RUDE OR SLANGY IN
WHAT SHE DOES
SAY.



SHE
SEEMS
A NICE,
TEACHABLE
LITTLE
THING.



IT'S A PITY
SHE HAS TO
BE SENT
BACK.



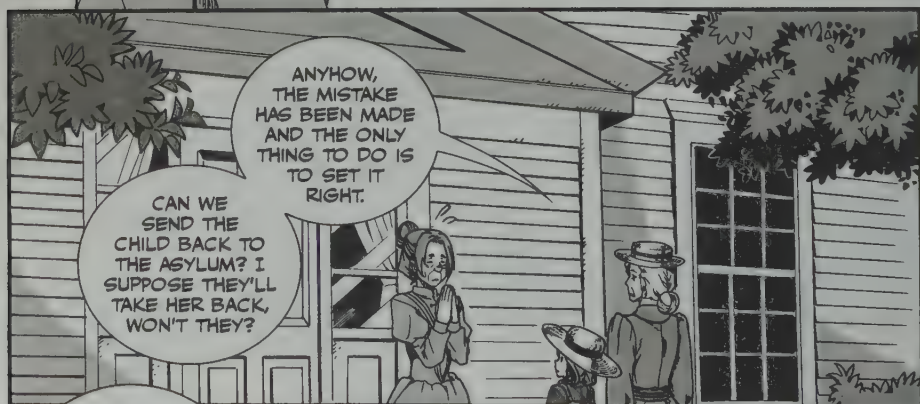
MRS. SPENCER

I'M
DREADFUL
SORRY.



CHAPTER VI - MARILLA MAKES UP HER MIND

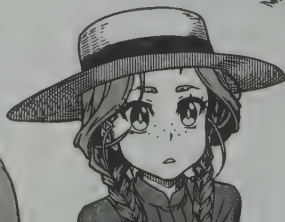
IT'S
TOO BAD;
I THOUGHT I WAS
FOLLOWING YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS.

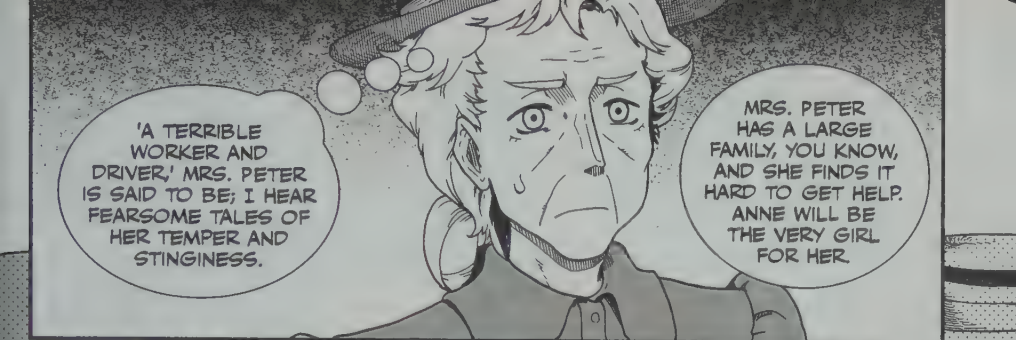


ANYHOW,
THE MISTAKE
HAS BEEN MADE
AND THE ONLY
THING TO DO IS
TO SET IT
RIGHT.

CAN WE
SEND THE
CHILD BACK TO
THE ASYLUM? I
SUPPOSE THEY'LL
TAKE HER BACK,
WON'T THEY?

I DON'T
THINK IT'LL BE
NECESSARY, MRS.
PETER BLEWETT WAS
UP HERE YESTERDAY,
AND SHE WAS SAYING
TO ME HOW MUCH
SHE WISHED SHE'D
SENT BY ME FOR A
LITTLE GIRL TO
HELP HER.





'A TERRIBLE
WORKER AND
DRIVER,' MRS. PETER
IS SAID TO BE; I HEAR
FEARSOME TALES OF
HER TEMPER AND
STINGINESS.

MRS. PETER
HAS A LARGE
FAMILY, YOU KNOW,
AND SHE FINDS IT
HARD TO GET HELP.
ANNE WILL BE
THE VERY GIRL
FOR HER.



AND IF
THERE ISN'T
MRS. PETER
COMING UP THE
LANE THIS
BLESSED
MINUTE!

HOW
FORTUNATE
YOU HAPPENED
ALONG.

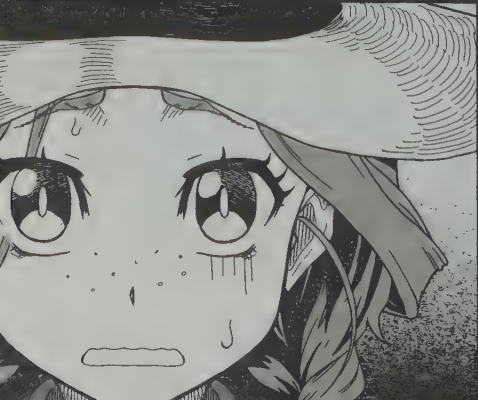
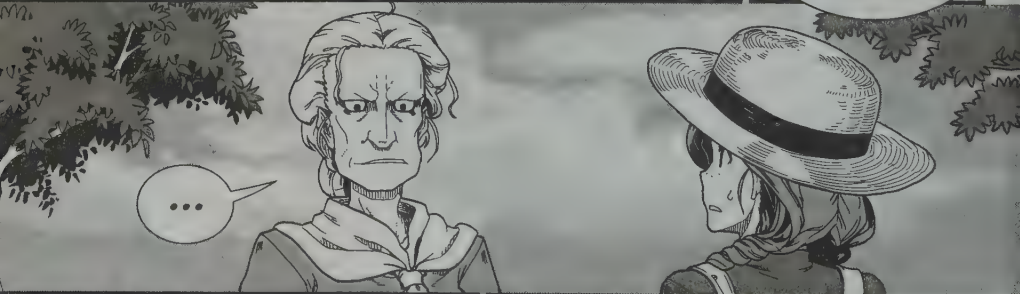
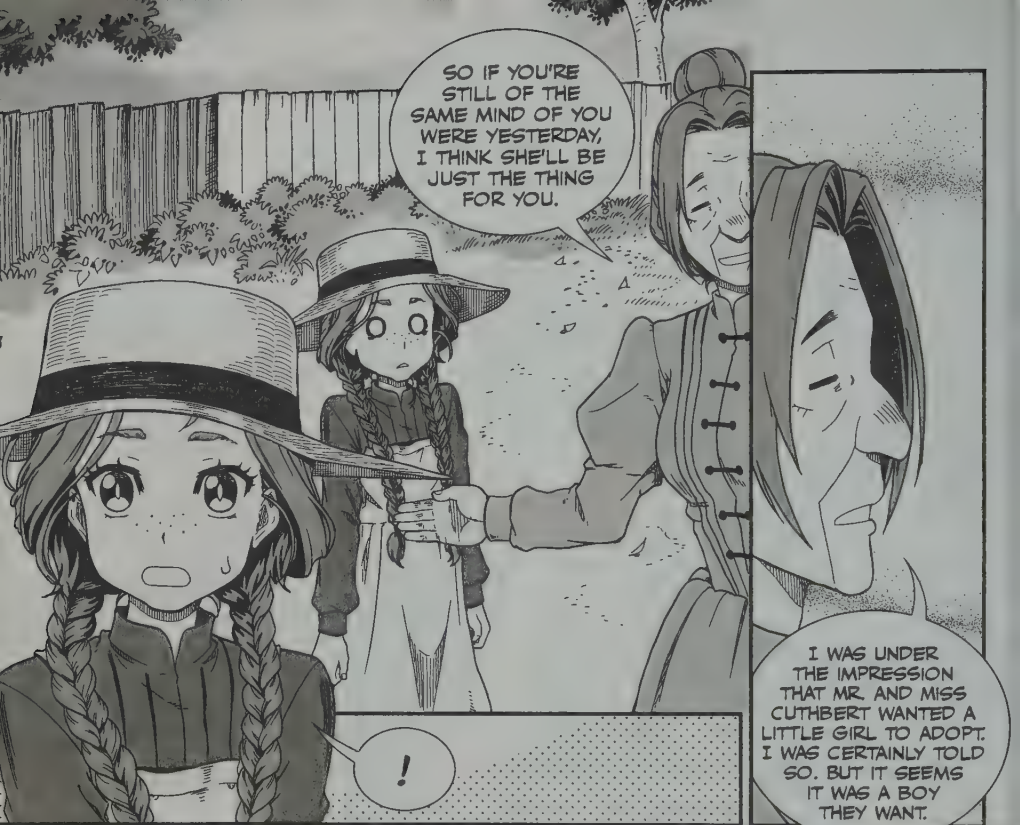


EH?



LET ME
INTRODUCE
YOU TWO LADIES.
MRS. BLEWETT,
MISS CUTHBERT.

MRS. PETER BLEWETT

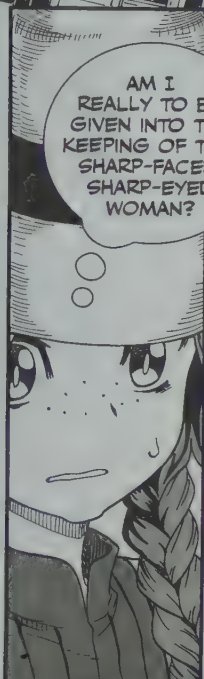




HUMPH!
YOU DON'T
LOOK AS IF
THERE WAS
MUCH TO
YOU.

ANNE
SHIRLEY, AND
I'M ELEVEN
YEARS OLD.

HOW OLD
ARE YOU AND
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?



AM I
REALLY TO BE
GIVEN INTO THE
KEEPING OF THIS
SHARP-FACED,
SHARP-EYED
WOMAN?



WELL,
IF I TAKE YOU
YOU'LL HAVE
TO BE A GOOD
GIRL, YOU
KNOW -

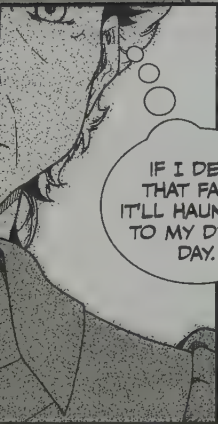
GOOD AND
SMART AND
RESPECTFUL.



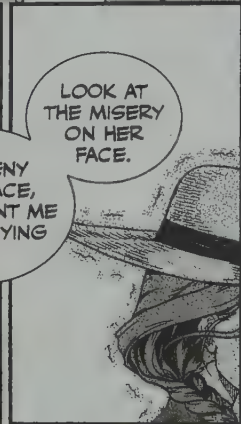
I
SUPPOSE I
MIGHT AS WELL
TAKE HER OFF YOUR
HANDS, MISS CUTHBERT.
THE BABY'S AWFUL
FRACTIOUS, AND I'M
CLEAN WORN OUT
ATTENDING TO
HIM.



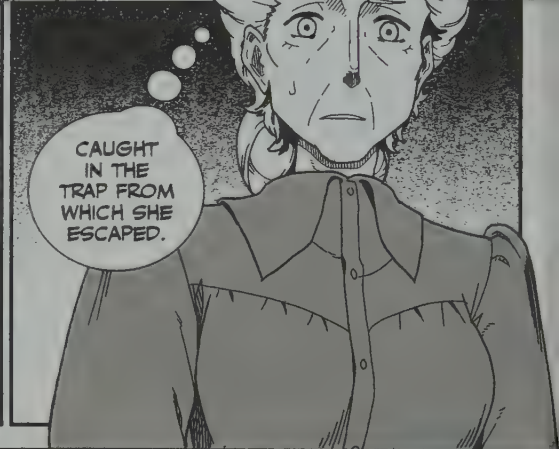
I CAN
TAKE HER
RIGHT
NOW.



IF I DENY
THAT FACE,
IT'LL HAUNT ME
TO MY DYING
DAY.



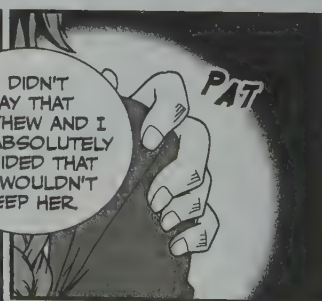
LOOK AT
THE MISERY
ON HER
FACE.



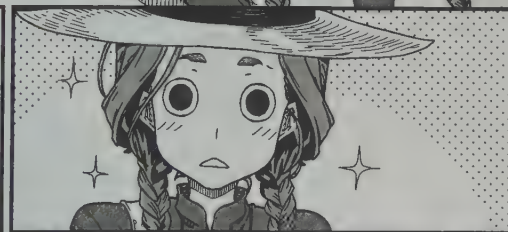
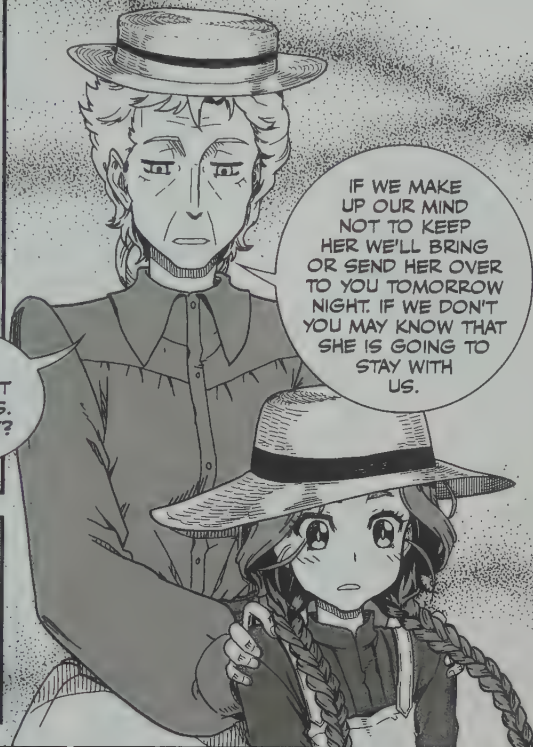
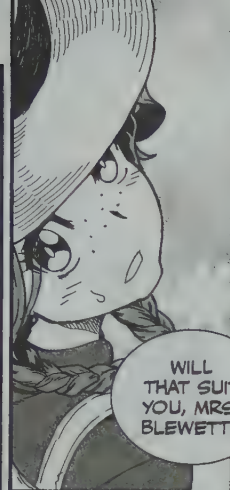
CAUGHT
IN THE
TRAP FROM
WHICH SHE
ESCAPED.

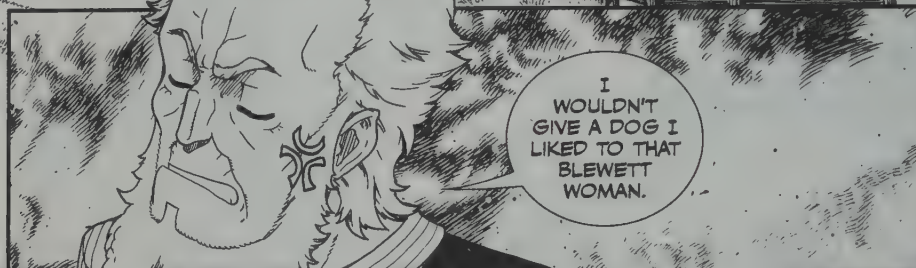


I JUST
CAME OVER TO FIND
OUT HOW THE MISTAKE
HAD OCCURRED. I THINK
I'D BETTER TAKE HER
HOME AGAIN AND
TALK IT OVER WITH
MATTHEW.



I DIDN'T
SAY THAT
MATTHEW AND I
HAD ABSOLUTELY
DECIDED THAT
WE WOULDN'T
KEEP HER.



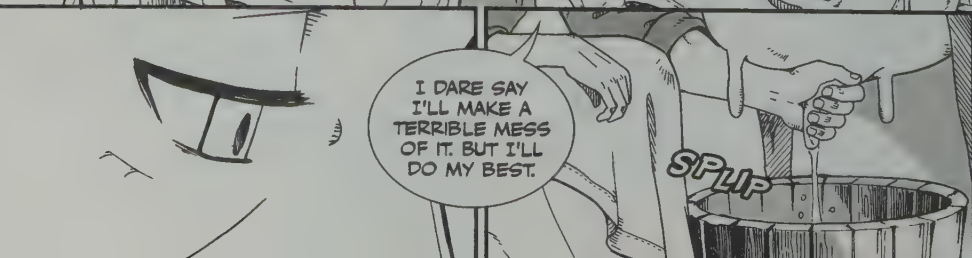


I
WOULDN'T
GIVE A DOG I
LIKED TO THAT
BLEWETT
WOMAN.



I DON'T
FANCY HER
STYLE MYSELF.
AND SINCE YOU
SEEM TO WANT
HER, I SUPPOSE
I'M WILLING -

OR
HAVE TO
BE.



I DARE SAY
I'LL MAKE A
TERRIBLE MESS
OF IT. BUT I'LL
DO MY BEST.

SPLIP



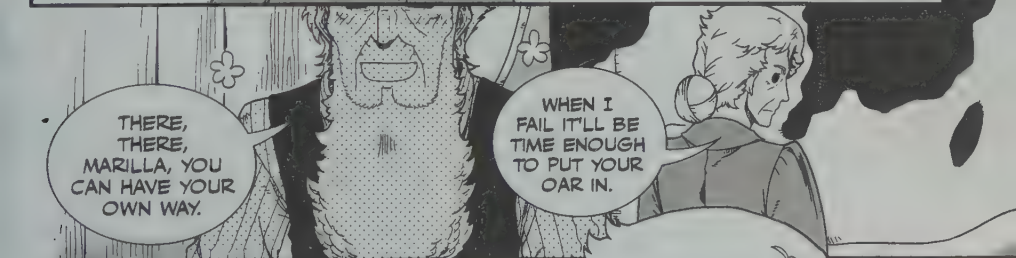
WELL NOW,
I RECKONED
YOU'D COME TO
SEE IT IN THAT LIGHT,
MARILLA. SHE'S SUCH
AN INTERESTING
LITTLE THING.

SO
FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED,
MATTHEW, SHE
MAY STAY.



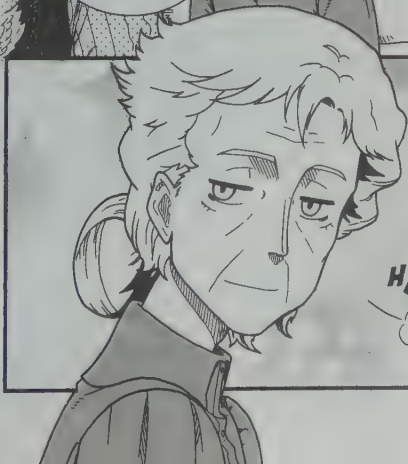
AND MIND,
MATTHEW,
YOU'RE NOT TO GO
INTERFERING WITH MY
METHODS. PERHAPS AN
OLD MAID DOESN'T KNOW
MUCH ABOUT BRINGING
UP A CHILD, BUT I GUESS
SHE KNOWS MORE THAN
AN OLD BACHELOR.
SO YOU JUST LEAVE
ME TO MANAGE
HER.

IT'D BE
MORE TO THE
POINT IF YOU
COULD SAY SHE
WAS A USEFUL
LITTLE
THING.

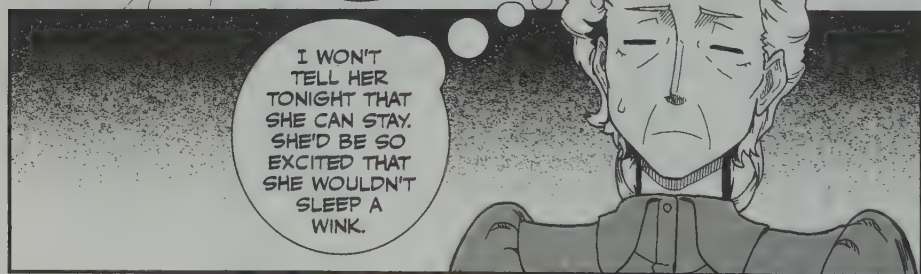
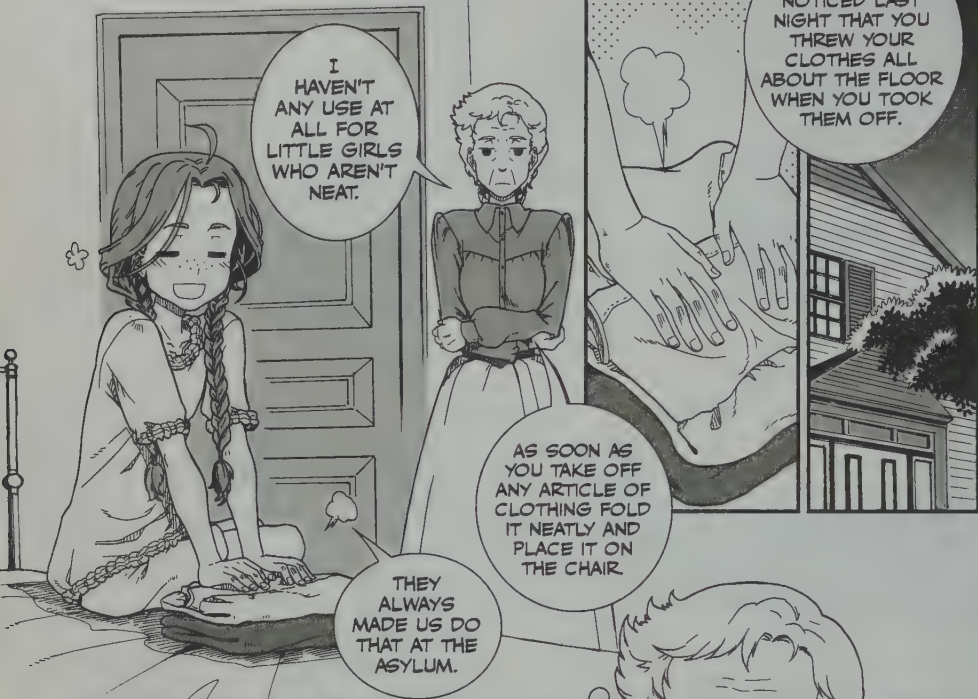


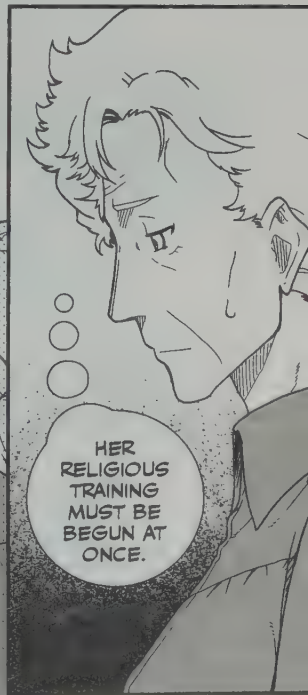
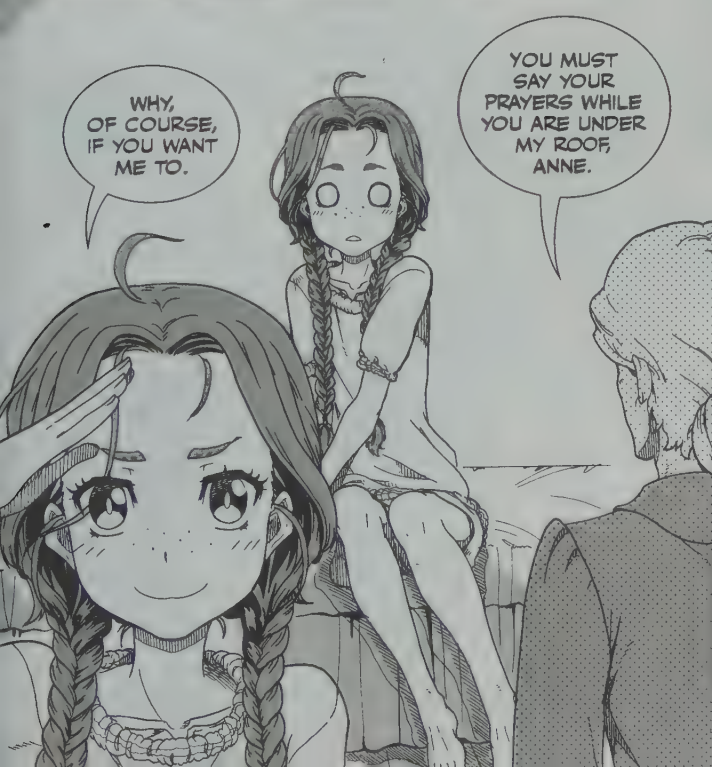
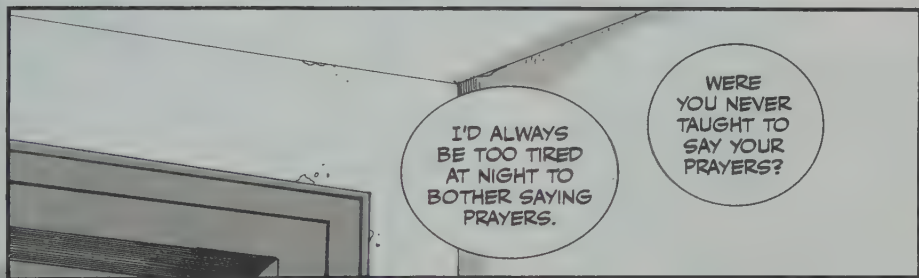
THERE,
THERE,
MARILLA, YOU
CAN HAVE YOUR
OWN WAY.

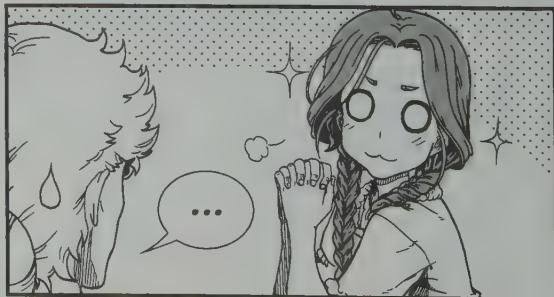
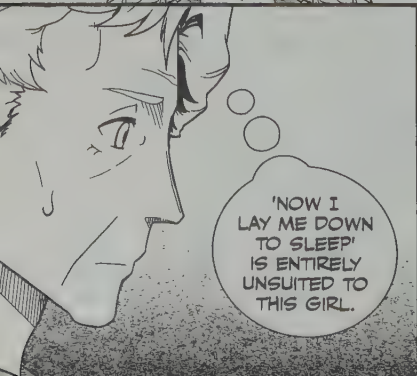
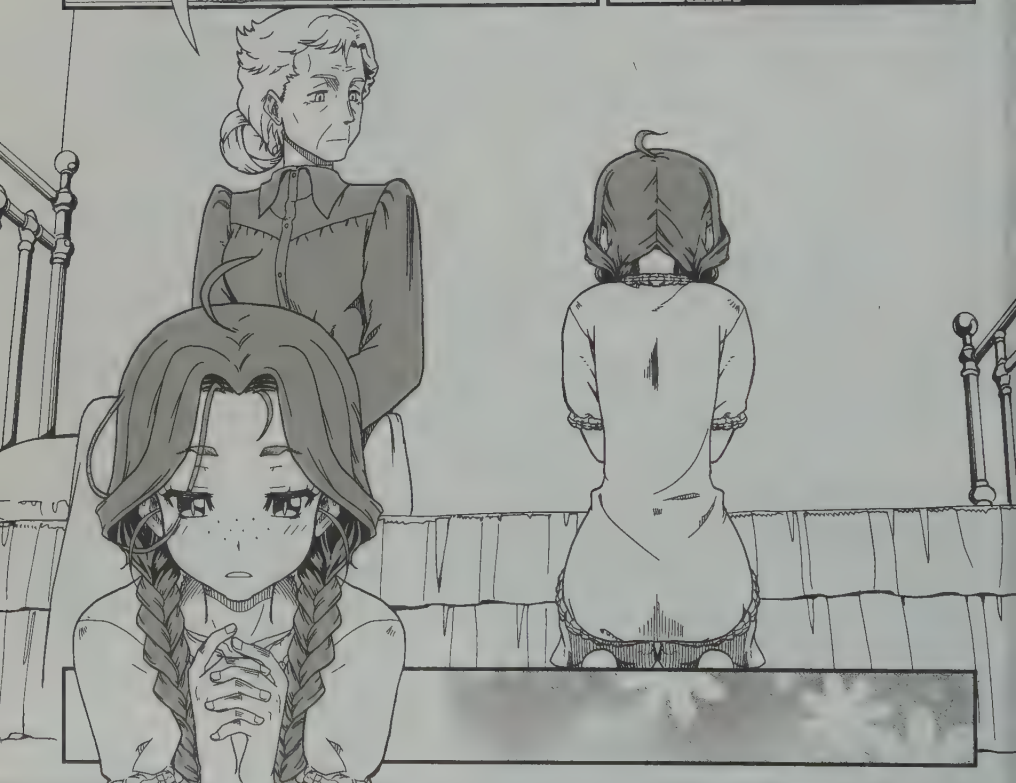
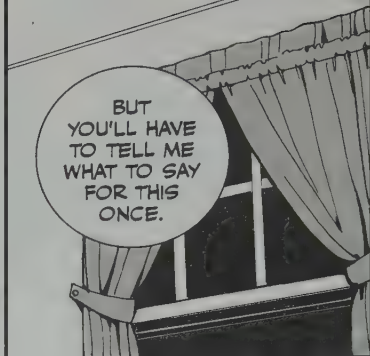
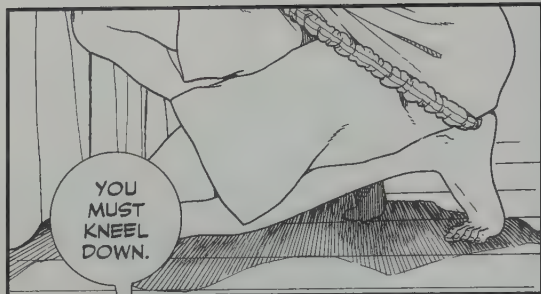
WHEN I
FAIL IT'LL BE
TIME ENOUGH
TO PUT YOUR
OAR IN.

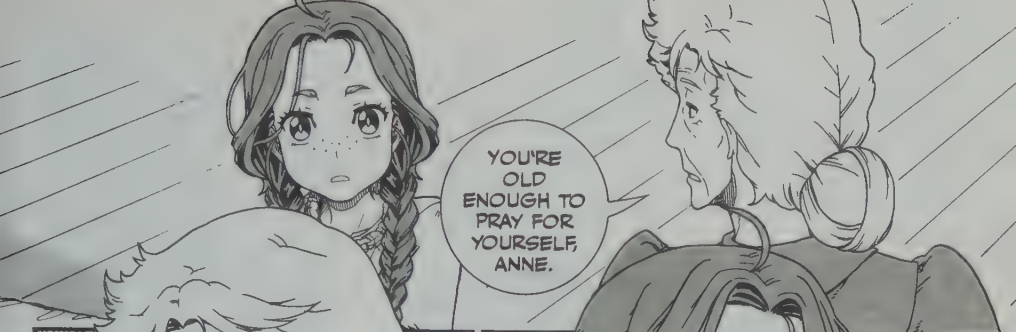


CHAPTER VII - ANNE SAYS HER PRAYERS





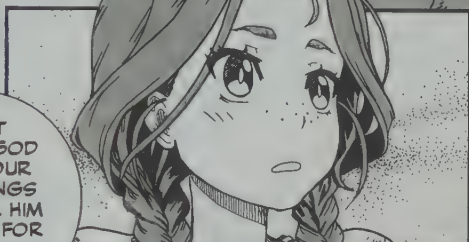




YOU'RE
OLD
ENOUGH TO
PRAY FOR
YOURSELF,
ANNE.



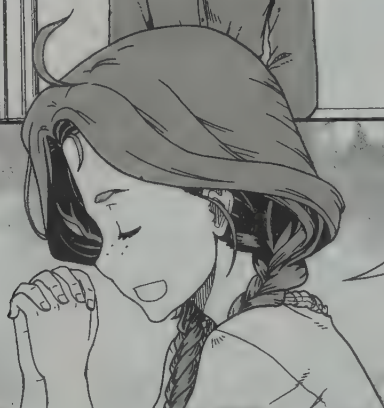
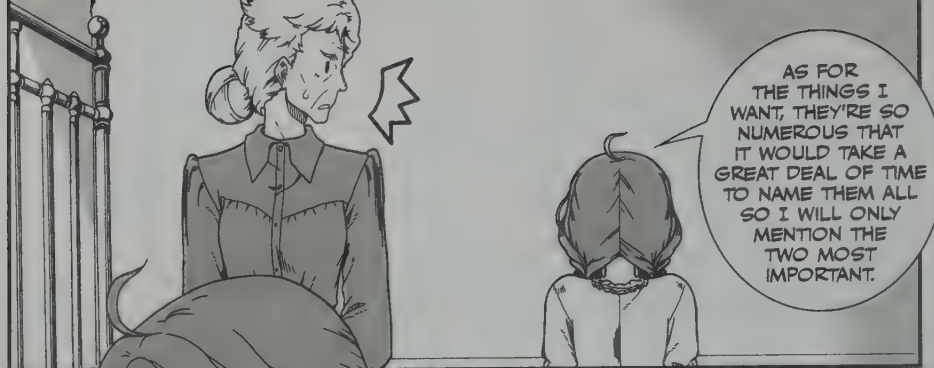
JUST
THANK GOD
FOR YOUR
BLESSINGS
AND ASK HIM
HUMBLY FOR
THE THINGS
YOU WANT.



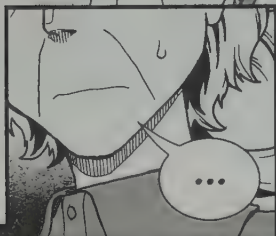
GRACIOUS
HEAVENLY
FATHER.



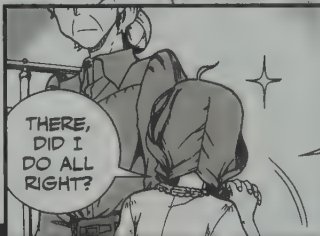
I THANK
THEE FOR
THE WHITE WAY OF
DELIGHT AND THE LAKE
OF SHINING WATERS AND
BONNY AND THE SNOW
QUEEN. I'M REALLY
EXTREMELY GRATEFUL
FOR THEM. AND THAT'S
ALL THE BLESSINGS I
CAN THINK OF JUST
NOW TO THANK
THEE FOR.



PLEASE
LET ME STAY AT
GREEN GABLES,
AND PLEASE LET ME
BE GOOD-LOOKING
WHEN I GROW UP.
I REMAIN,



THERE,
DID I
DO ALL
RIGHT?

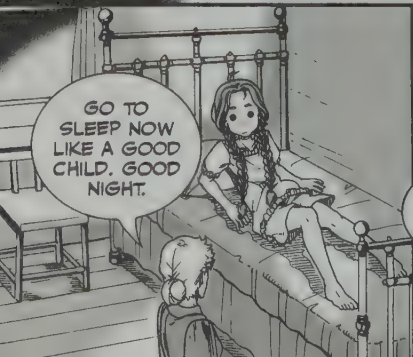


YOURS
RESPECTFULLY,
ANNE SHIRLEY.

I MUST
REMEMBER
THAT IT'S NOT
IRREVERENCE!

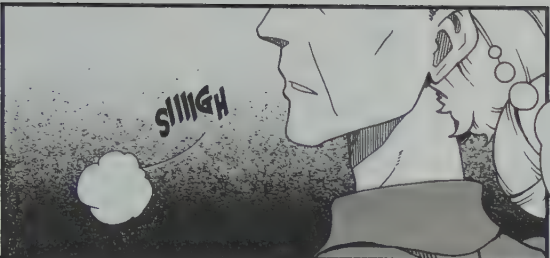
IT'S
SIMPLY SPIRITUAL
IGNORANCE ON HER
PART. I'LL TEACH
HER A PRAYER
TOMORROW.

GO TO
SLEEP NOW
LIKE A GOOD
CHILD. GOOD
NIGHT.



?





SHIGH

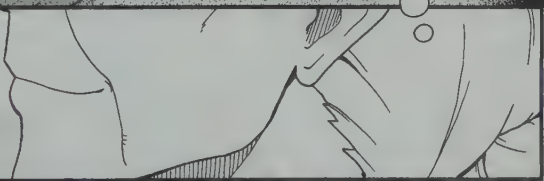


SHE'S
NEXT
DOOR TO
A PERFECT
HEATHEN.



I'LL
SEND HER
TO THE MANSE
TOMORROW AND
BORROW THE PEEP
OF THE DAY SERIES,
THAT'S WHAT
I'LL DO.

AND SHE
SHALL GO TO
SUNDAY-SCHOOL
JUST AS SOON
AS I CAN GET
SOME SUITABLE
CLOTHES MADE
FOR HER.

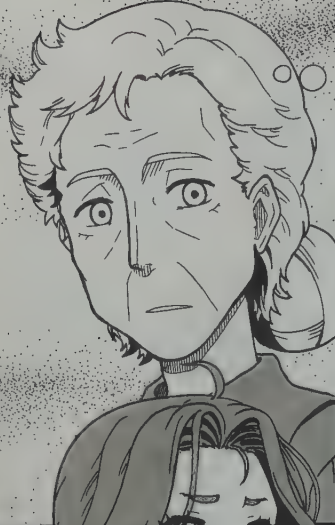


I
FORESEE
THAT I
SHALL HAVE
MY HANDS
FULL.



WELL, WELL,
WE CAN'T GET
THROUGH THIS
WORLD WITHOUT
OUR SHARE OF
TROUBLE.

CHAPTER VIII - ANNE'S BRINGING-UP IS BEGUN



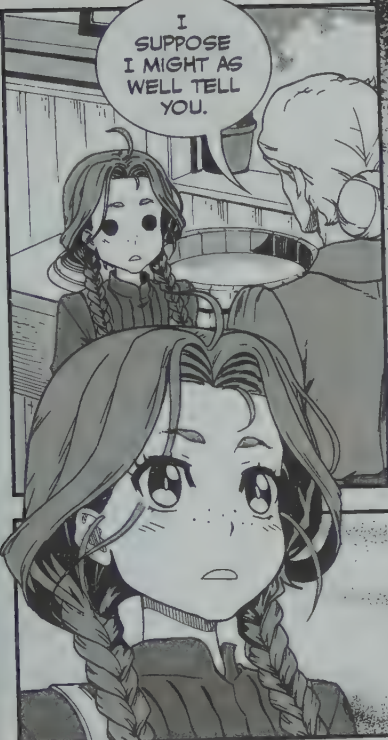
SHE'S
SMART AND
OBEDIENT,
WILLING TO
WORK...



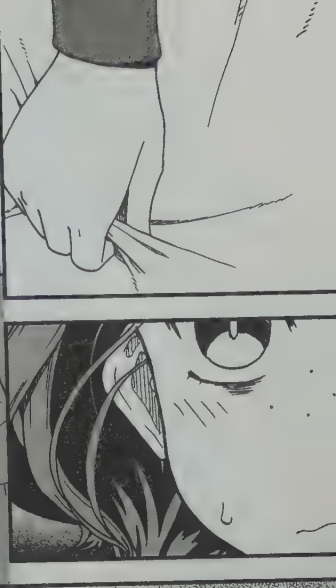
OH,
PLEASE,
MISS
CUTHBERT.

WON'T
YOU TELL
ME IF YOU
ARE GOING
TO SEND ME
AWAY OR
NOT?

I CANNOT
BEAR NOT
KNOWING ANY
LONGER. IT'S
A DREADFUL
FEELING.



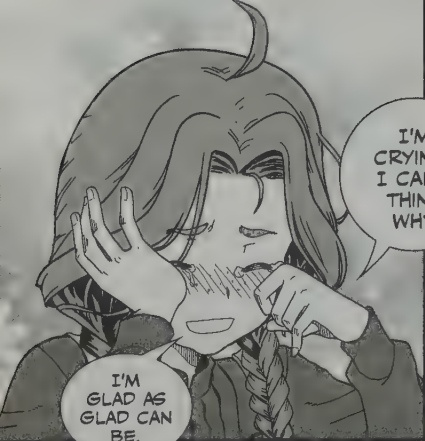
I
SUPPOSE
I MIGHT AS
WELL TELL
YOU.



MATTHEW
AND I HAVE
DECIDED TO
KEEP YOU -



THAT IS,
IF YOU WILL
TRY TO BE A
GOOD LITTLE
GIRL AND SHOW
YOURSELF
GRATEFUL.



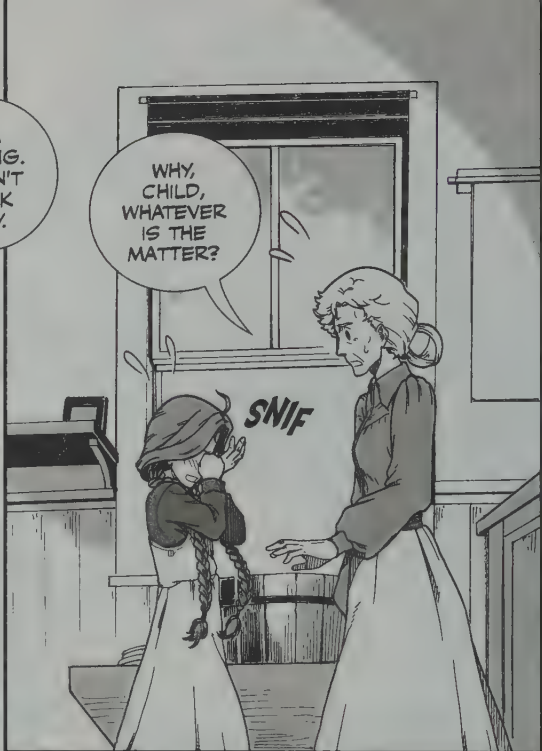
I'M
CRYING.
I CAN'T
THINK
WHY.

I'M
GLAD AS
GLAD CAN
BE.



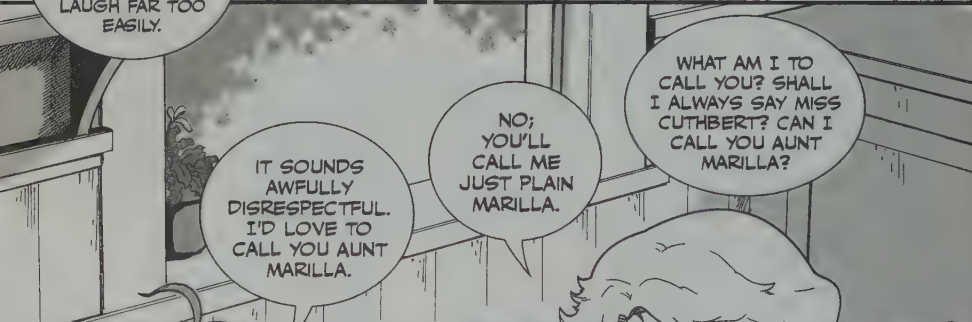
I'LL TRY
TO BE SO
GOOD. IT WILL
BE UPHILL
WORK, I EXPECT -

SIT DOWN
AND TRY TO
CALM YOURSELF.
I'M AFRAID YOU
BOTH CRY AND
LAUGH FAR TOO
EASILY.



WHY,
CHILD,
WHATEVER
IS THE
MATTER?

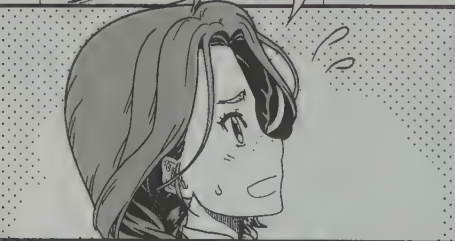
SNIF



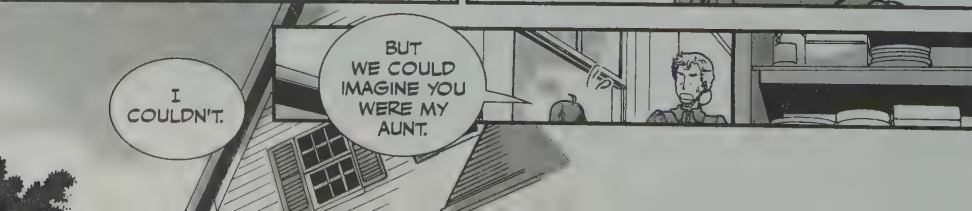
IT SOUNDS
AWFULLY
DISRESPECTFUL.
I'D LOVE TO
CALL YOU AUNT
MARILLA.

NO;
YOU'LL
CALL ME
JUST PLAIN
MARILLA.

WHAT AM I TO
CALL YOU? SHALL
I ALWAYS SAY MISS
CUTHBERT? CAN I
CALL YOU AUNT
MARILLA?



NO.
I'M NOT
YOUR
AUNT.



I
COULDN'T.

BUT
WE COULD
IMAGINE YOU
WERE MY
AUNT.

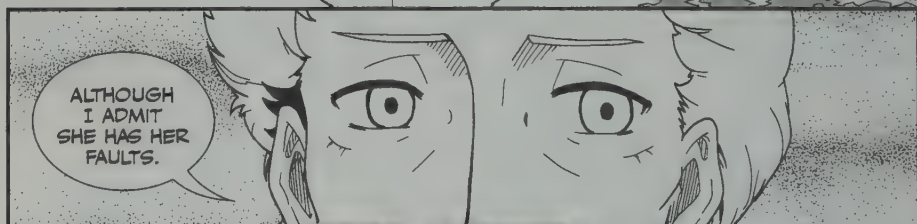
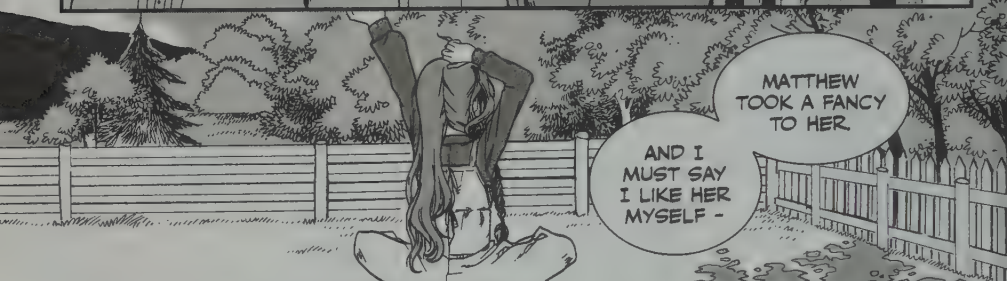
TWO WEEKS LATER

CHAPTER IX - MRS. RACHEL LYNDE IS PROPERLY HORRIFIED

IT WAS
TOO BAD
THERE WAS
SUCH A
MISTAKE.

COULDN'T
YOU HAVE
SENT HER
BACK?

MRS. RACHEL LYNDE

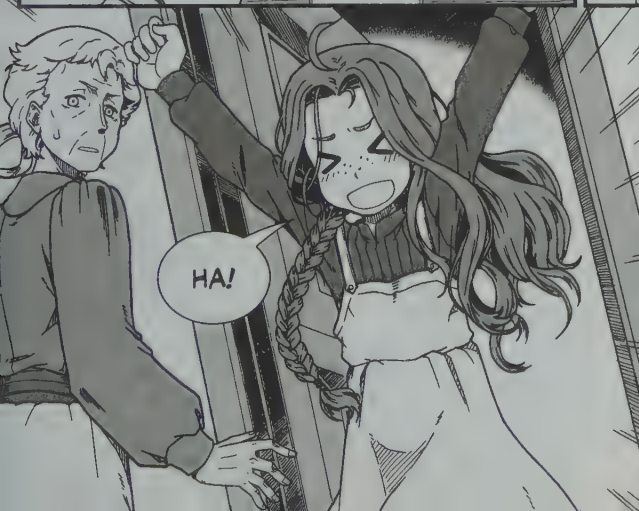




WHEN I
MAKE UP MY
MIND TO DO A
THING IT STAYS
MADE UP.



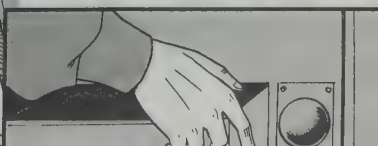
I
SUPPOSE
YOU'D LIKE
TO SEE
ANNE.

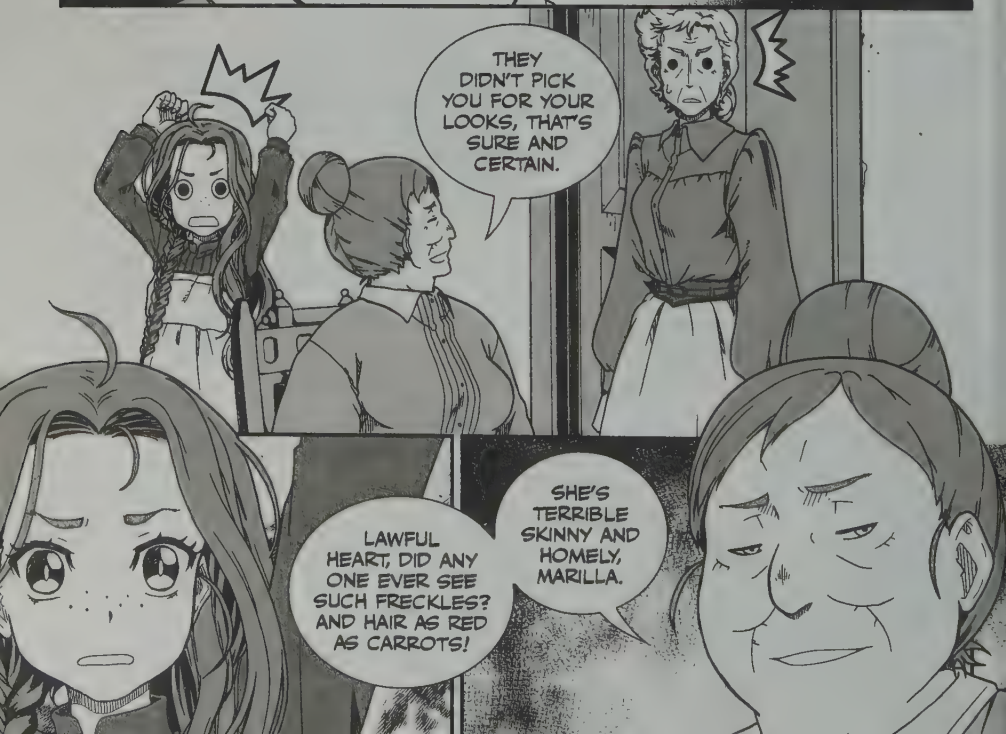
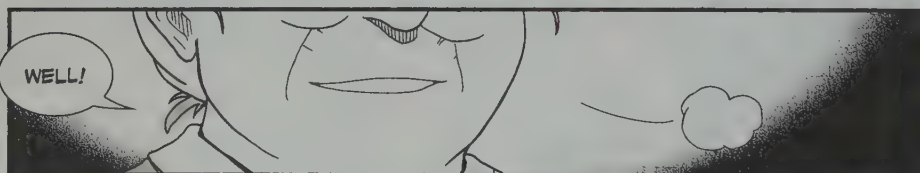
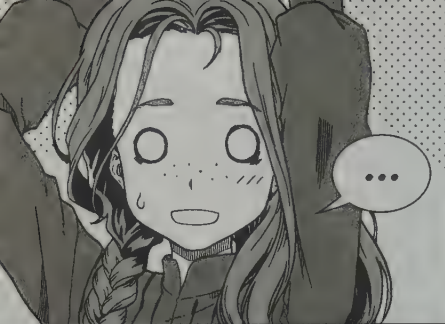


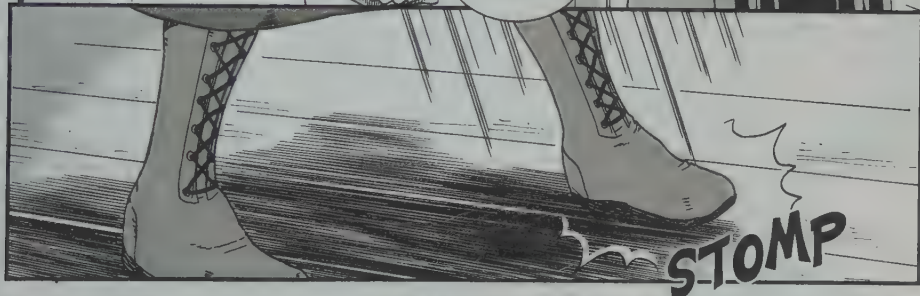
HA!



I'LL
CALL HER
IN.









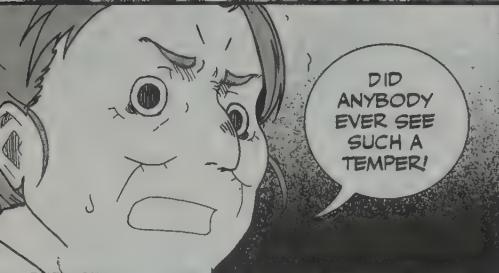
HOW
WOULD YOU
LIKE TO HAVE
SUCH THINGS
SAID ABOUT
YOU?

HOW
DARE YOU
SAY SUCH
THINGS
ABOUT
ME!

ANNE!



I'LL
NEVER
FORGIVE
YOU, NEVER,
NEVER!



DID
ANYBODY
EVER SEE
SUCH A
TEMPER!

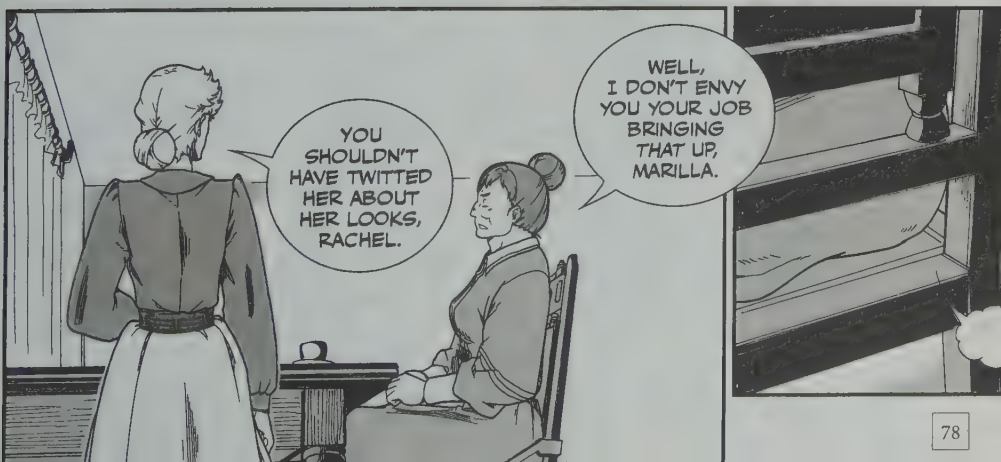
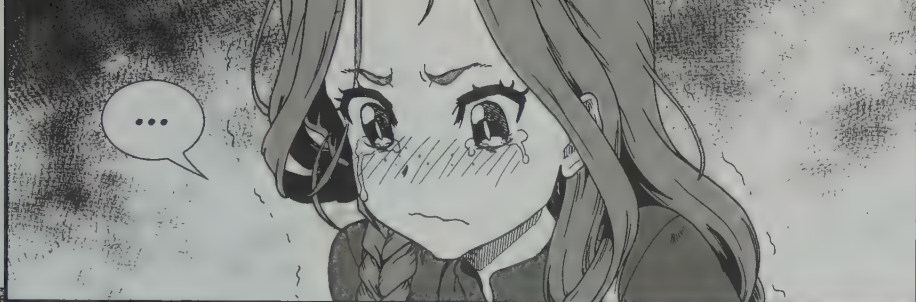


HOW
WOULD YOU
LIKE TO BE TOLD
THAT YOU ARE FAT
AND CLUMSY AND
PROBABLY HADN'T
A SPARK OF
IMAGINATION
IN YOU?



ANNE,
GO TO YOUR
ROOM AND STAY
THERE UNTIL I
COME UP.







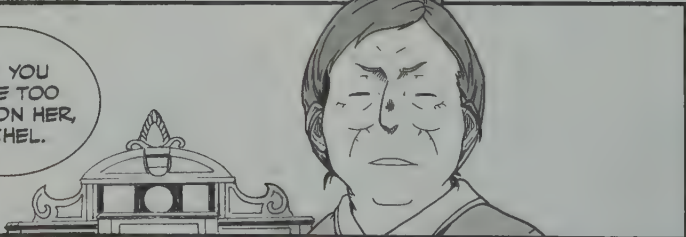
NO,
I'M NOT
TRYING TO
EXCUSE
HER.

MARILLA
CUTHBERT, YOU
DON'T MEAN TO SAY
THAT YOU ARE UPHOLDING
HER IN SUCH A TERRIBLE
DISPLAY OF TEMPER
AS WE'VE JUST
SEEN?

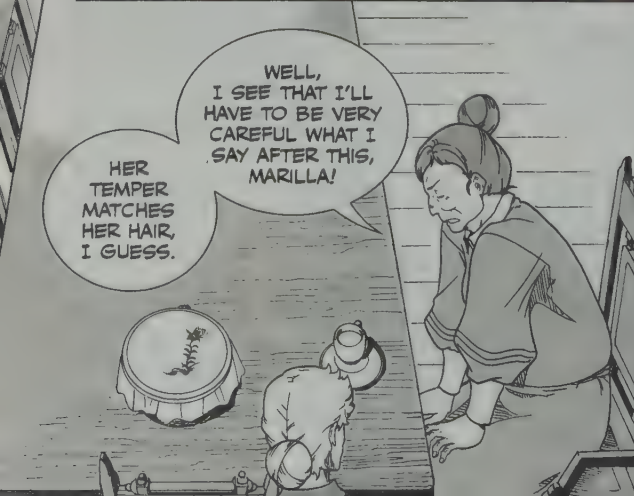


BUT WE
MUST MAKE
ALLOWANCES FOR
HER. SHE'S NEVER
BEEN TAUGHT
WHAT IS
RIGHT.

SHE'S
BEEN VERY
NAUGHTY AND
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE
HER A TALKING
TO ABOUT IT.

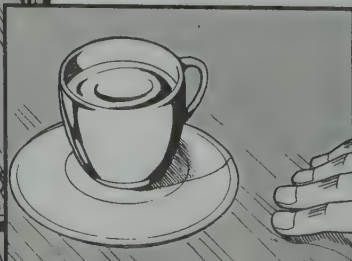


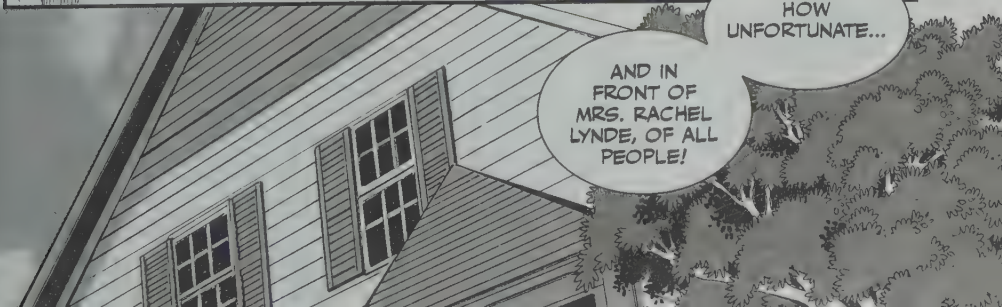
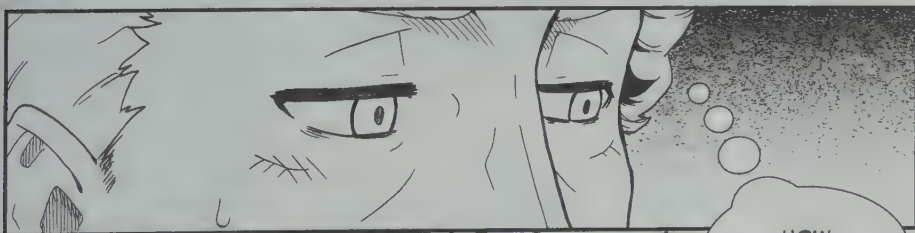
AND YOU
WERE TOO
HARD ON HER,
RACHEL.

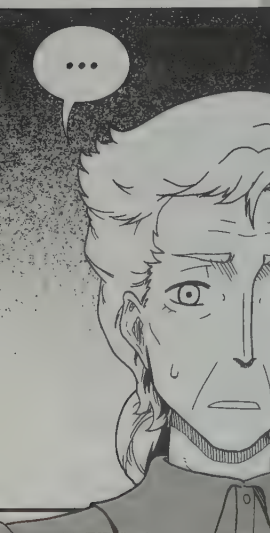


WELL,
I SEE THAT I'LL
HAVE TO BE VERY
CAREFUL WHAT I
SAY AFTER THIS,
MARILLA!

HER
TEMPER
MATCHES
HER HAIR,
I GUESS.







ANNE, GET
OFF THAT BED
THIS MINUTE AND
LISTEN TO WHAT
I HAVE TO SAY
TO YOU.



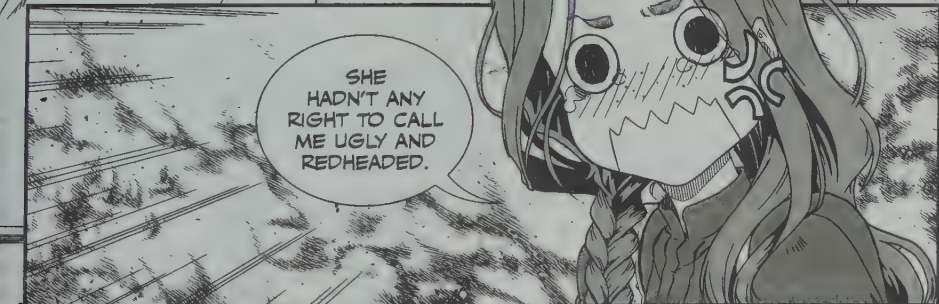


THIS IS
A NICE WAY
FOR YOU TO
BEHAVE.

ANNE!
AREN'T YOU
ASHAMED OF
YOURSELF?

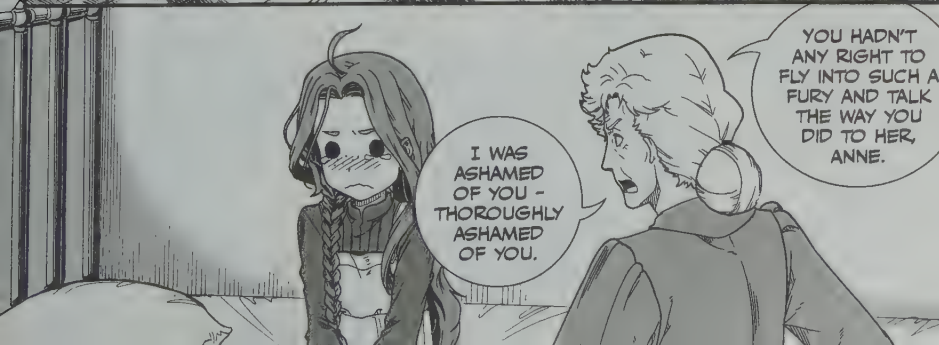


SHE
HADN'T ANY
RIGHT TO CALL
ME UGLY AND
REDHEADED.



I WAS
ASHAMED
OF YOU -
THOROUGHLY
ASHAMED
OF YOU.

YOU HADN'T
ANY RIGHT TO
FLY INTO SUCH A
FURY AND TALK
THE WAY YOU
DID TO HER,
ANNE.





YOU SAY
IT YOURSELF
OFTEN
ENOUGH.

I'M SURE I
DON'T KNOW WHY
YOU SHOULD LOSE
YOUR TEMPER LIKE
THAT JUST BECAUSE
MRS. LYNDE SAID YOU
WERE RED-HAIRED
AND HOMELY.



SNIFFLE



OH, BUT
THERE'S SUCH
A DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN SAYING
A THING YOURSELF
AND HEARING
OTHER PEOPLE
SAY IT!

YOU MAY
KNOW A THING
IS SO, BUT YOU
CAN'T HELP HOPING
OTHER PEOPLE
DON'T QUITE
THINK IT IS.

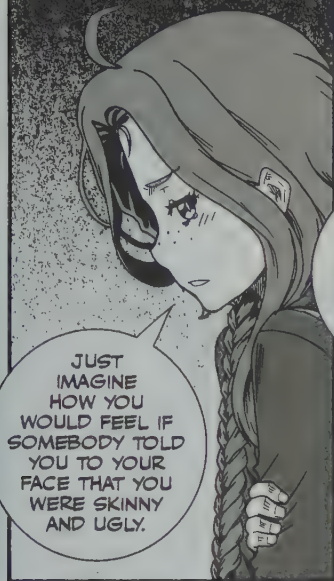


MRS. LYNDE
WILL HAVE A
NICE STORY TO
TELL ABOUT YOU
EVERYWHERE -
AND SHE'LL
TELL IT,
TOO.

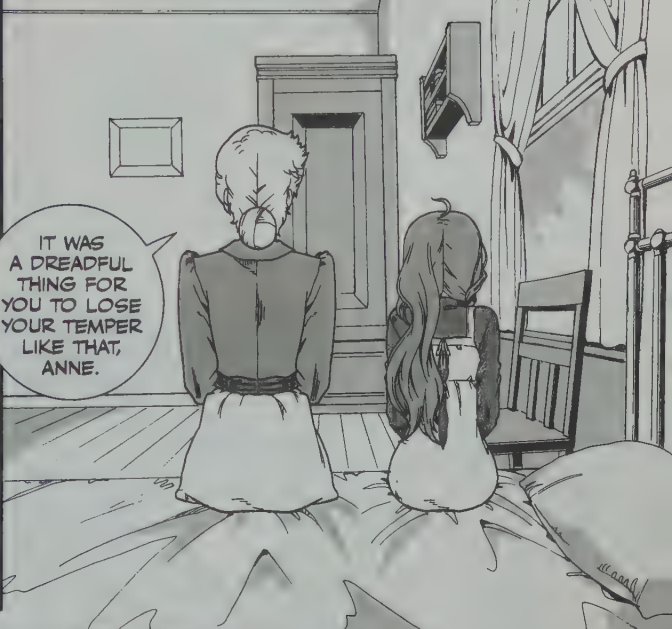
WELL,
YOU MADE
A FINE
EXHIBITION
OF YOURSELF
I MUST
SAY.



I HAD
TO FLY OUT
AT HER.



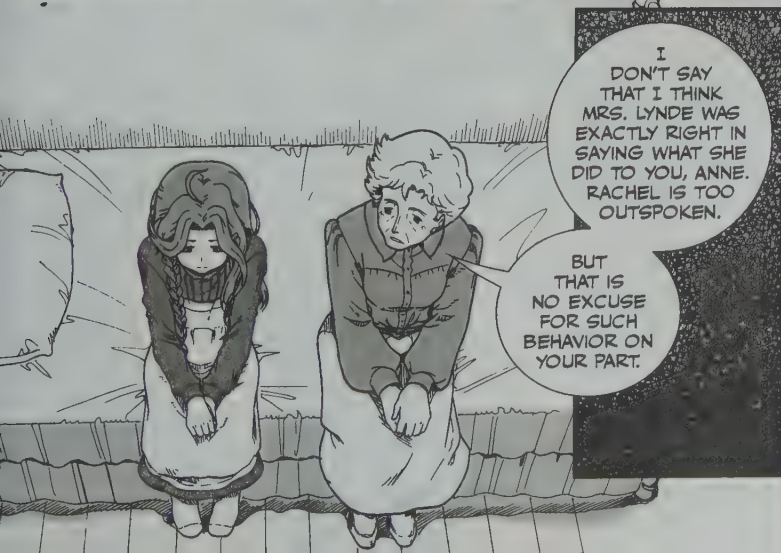
JUST IMAGINE HOW YOU WOULD FEEL IF SOMEBODY TOLD YOU TO YOUR FACE THAT YOU WERE SKINNY AND UGLY.



IT WAS A DREADFUL THING FOR YOU TO LOSE YOUR TEMPER LIKE THAT, ANNE.

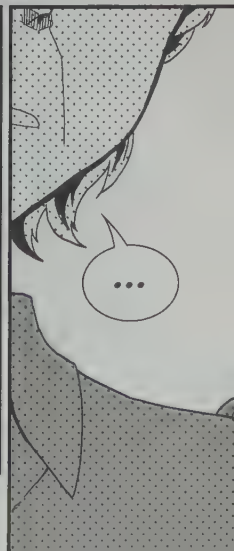


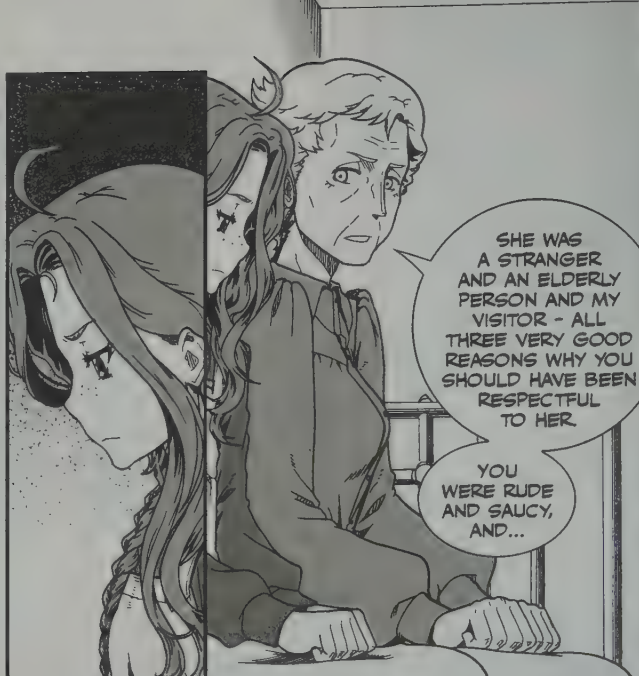
DARK, HOMELY LITTLE THING!



I DON'T SAY THAT I THINK MRS. LYNDE WAS EXACTLY RIGHT IN SAYING WHAT SHE DID TO YOU, ANNE. RACHEL IS TOO OUTSPOKEN.

BUT THAT IS NO EXCUSE FOR SUCH BEHAVIOR ON YOUR PART.



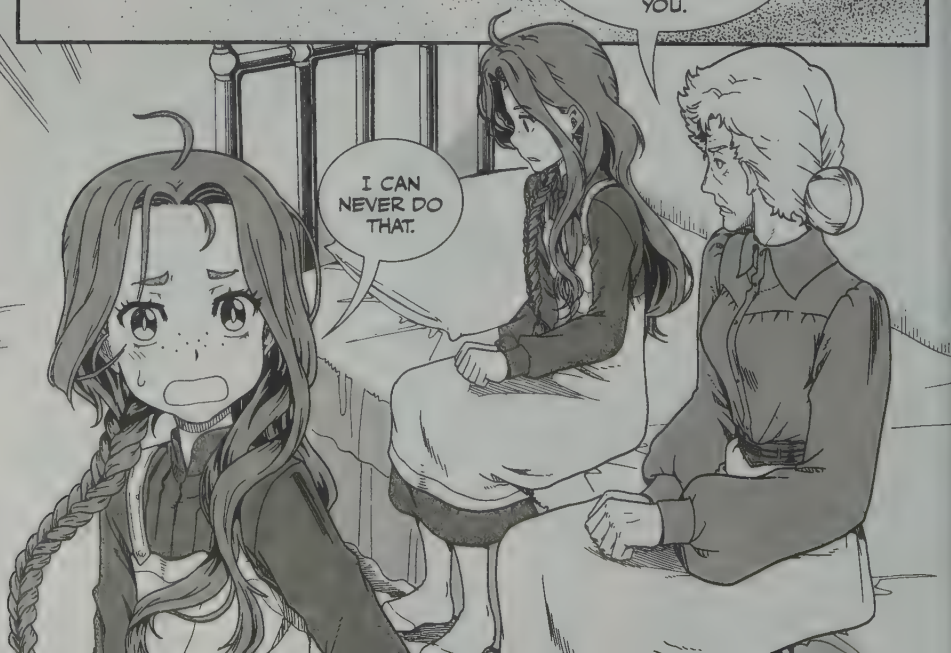


SHE WAS
A STRANGER
AND AN ELDERLY
PERSON AND MY
VISITOR - ALL
THREE VERY GOOD
REASONS WHY YOU
SHOULD HAVE BEEN
RESPECTFUL
TO HER.

YOU
WERE RUDE
AND SAUCY,
AND...



YOU MUST
GO TO HER AND
TELL HER YOU ARE
VERY SORRY FOR YOUR
BAD TEMPER AND ASK
HER TO FORGIVE
YOU.

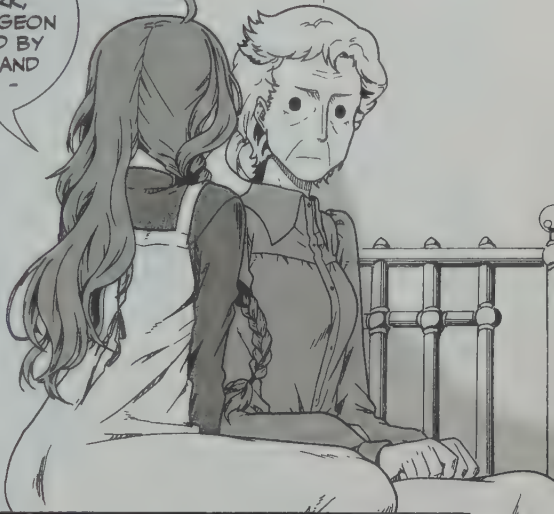


I CAN
NEVER DO
THAT.



WE'RE NOT
IN THE HABIT
OF SHUTTING
PEOPLE UP IN
DUNGEONS.

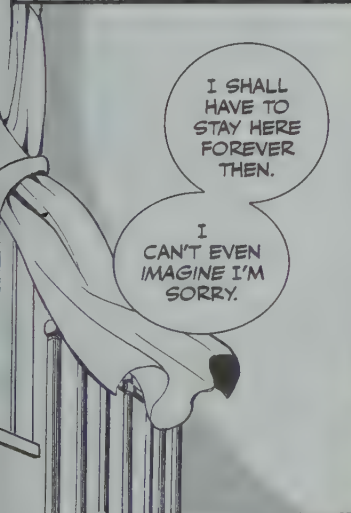
BUT
APOLOGIZE
TO MRS.
LYNDE YOU
MUST AND
SHALL...



YOU CAN
SHUT ME UP
IN A DARK,
DAMP DUNGEON
INHABITED BY
SNAKES AND
TOADS -



AND YOU'LL
STAY HERE IN
YOUR ROOM
UNTIL YOU CAN
TELL ME YOU'RE
WILLING TO
DO IT.

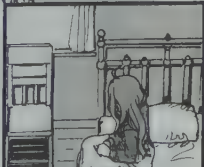


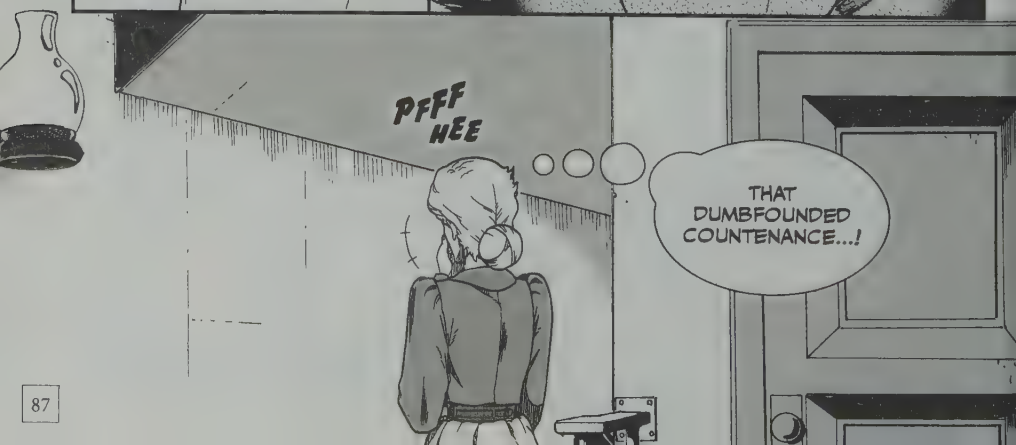
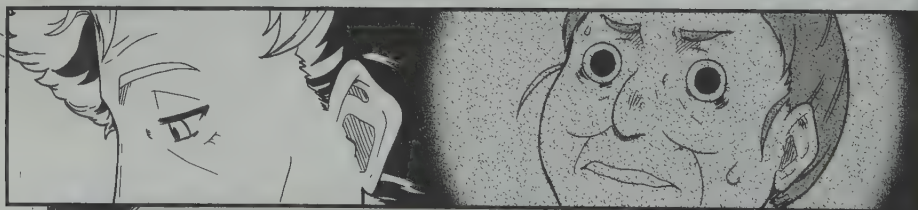
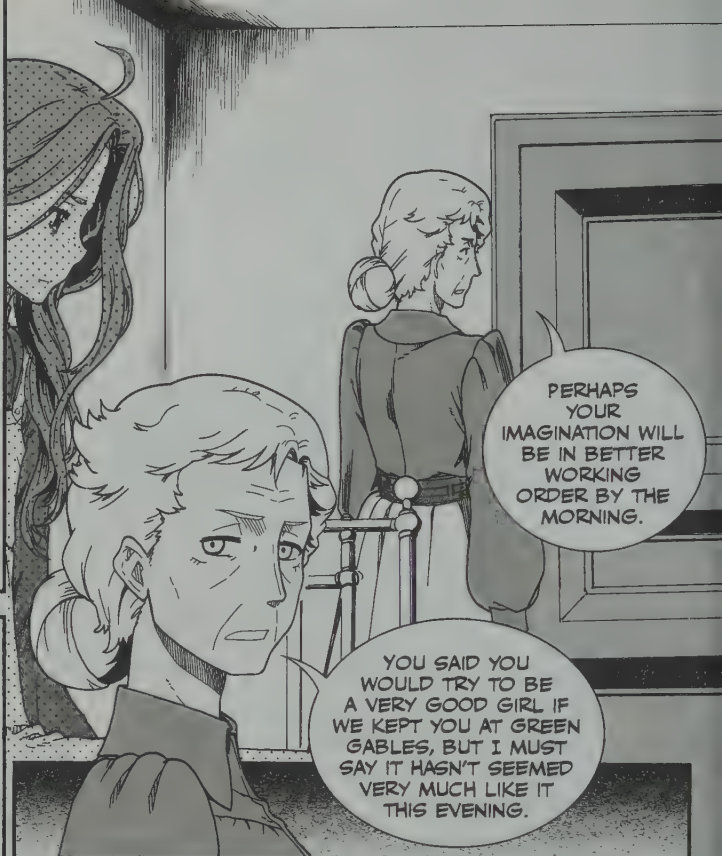
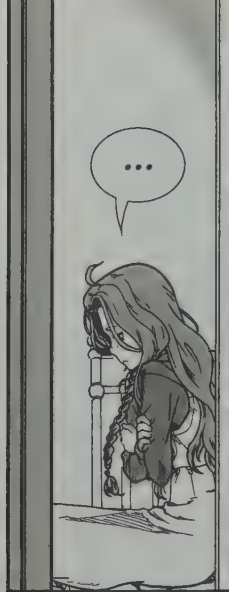
I SHALL
HAVE TO
STAY HERE
FOREVER
THEN.

I
CAN'T EVEN
IMAGINE I'M
SORRY.



...





THE NEXT MORNING

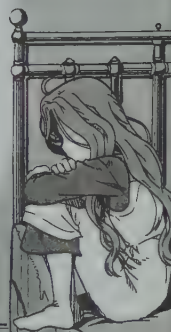
I
RECKON SHE
OUGHT TO BE
PUNISHED A LITTLE.
BUT DON'T BE TOO
HARD ON HER,
MARILLA.

YOU'RE
GOING TO GIVE
HER SOMETHING
TO EAT, AREN'T
YOU?

SHE'LL
HAVE HER
MEALS REGULAR,
AND I'LL CARRY
THEM UP TO HER
MYSELF.

BUT SHE'LL
STAY UP THERE
UNTIL SHE'S WILLING
TO APOLOGIZE TO
MRS. LYNDE, AND
THAT'S FINAL,
MATTHEW.

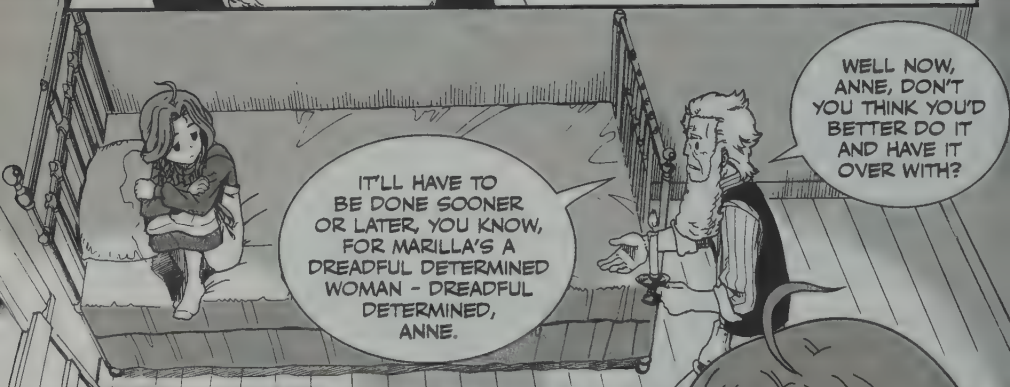
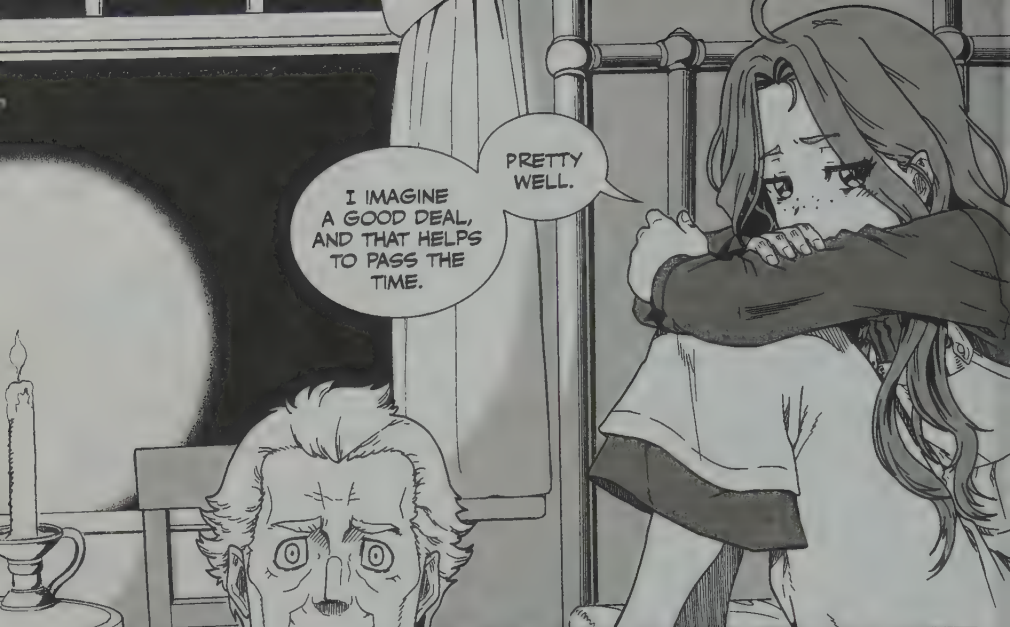
CHAPTER X - ANNE'S APOLOGY

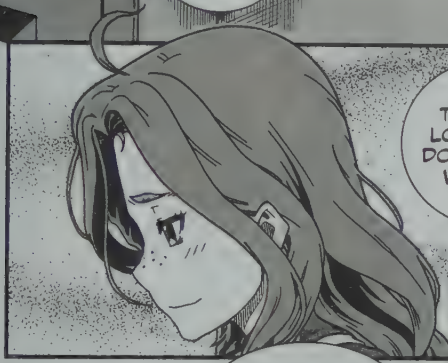


ANNE...

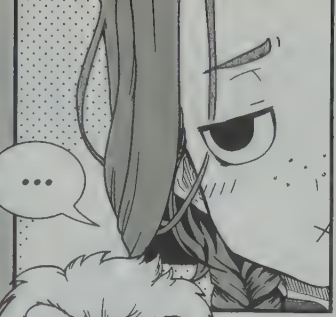
HOW
ARE YOU
MAKING IT,
ANNE?



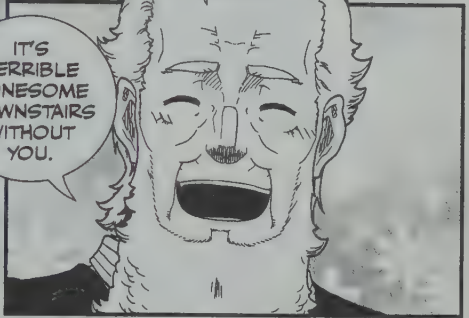




WELL
NOW, OF
COURSE
I DO.



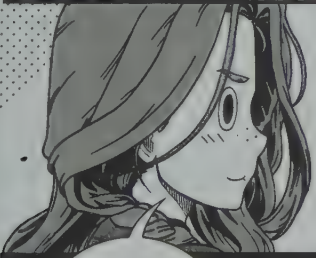
I SUPPOSE
I COULD DO IT
TO OBLIGE YOU.
I'D DO ANYTHING
FOR YOU - IF YOU
REALLY WANT
ME TO -



IT'S
TERRIBLE
LONESOME
DOWNSTAIRS
WITHOUT
YOU.



JUST GO
AND SMOOTH
THINGS OVER -
THAT'S A GOOD
GIRL.



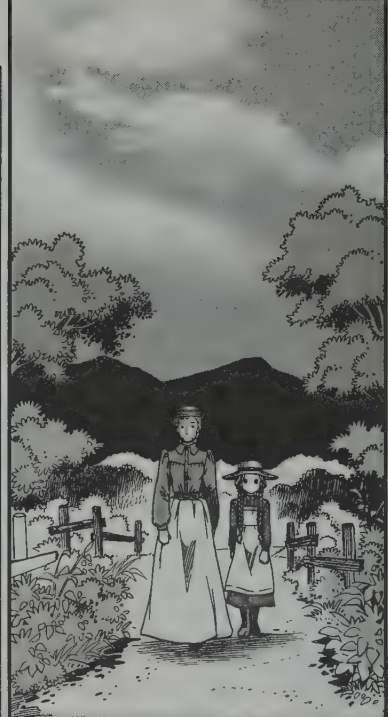
BUT
DON'T TELL
MARILLA I
SAID ANYTHING
ABOUT IT. SHE
MIGHT THINK I
WAS PUTTING
MY OAR
IN.

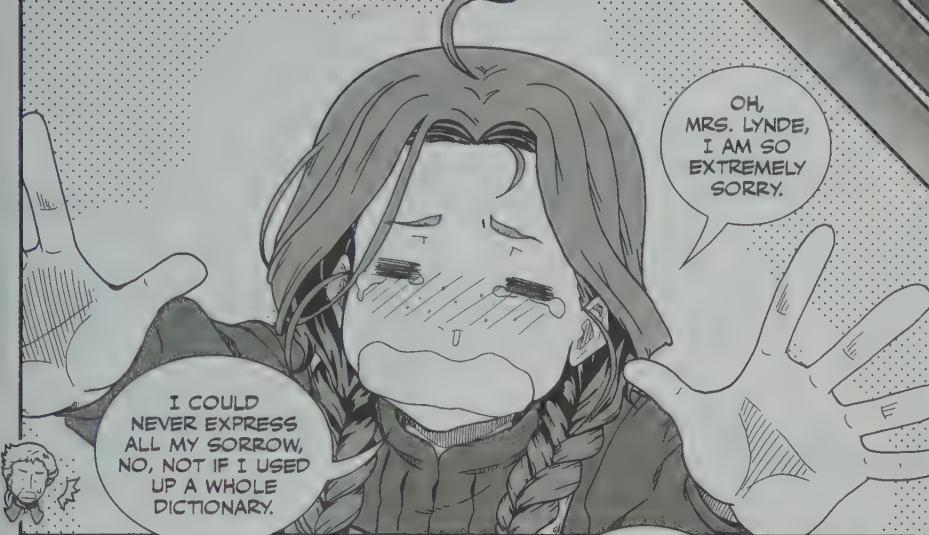


WILD
HORSES
WON'T DRAG
THE SECRET
FROM ME.



HOW
WOULD WILD
HORSES DRAG
A SECRET FROM
A PERSON
ANYHOW?





OH,
MRS. LYNDE,
I AM SO
EXTREMELY
SORRY.

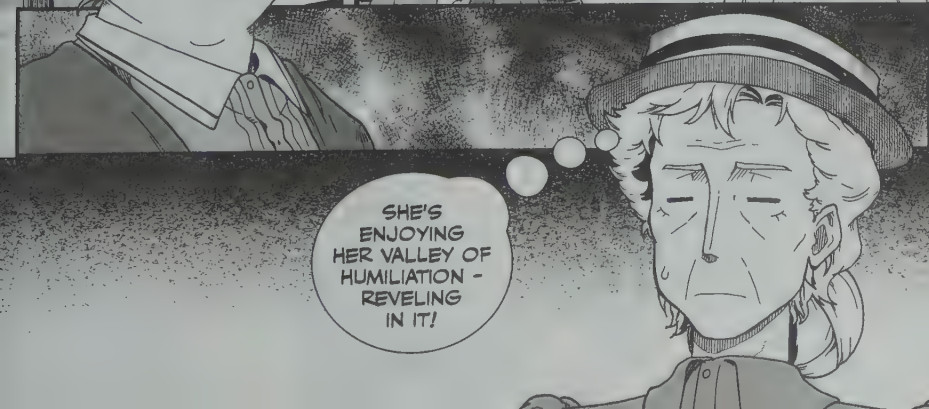
I COULD
NEVER EXPRESS
ALL MY SORROW,
NO, NOT IF I USED
UP A WHOLE
DICTIONARY.



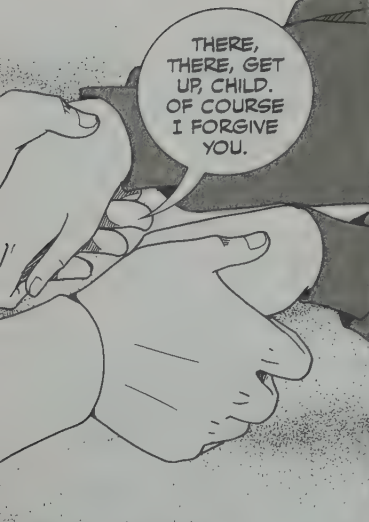
IT WAS VERY
WICKED OF ME
TO FLY INTO A
TEMPER BECAUSE
YOU TOLD ME
THE TRUTH.

I BEHAVED
TERRIBLY TO
YOU - AND I'VE
DISGRACED
MATTHEW AND
MARILLA.

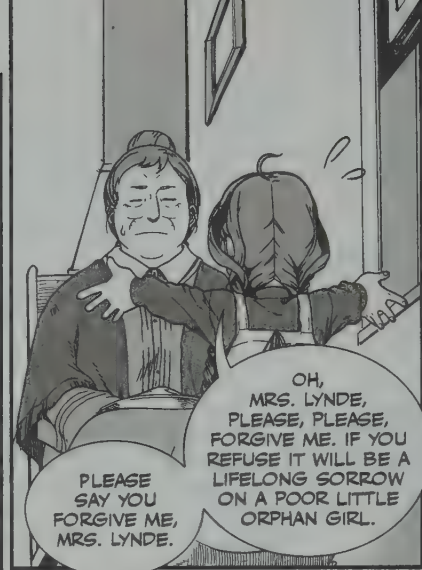
WHAT
I SAID TO
YOU WAS TRUE,
TOO, BUT I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE SAID
IT.



SHE'S
ENJOYING
HER VALLEY OF
HUMILIATION -
REVELING
IN IT!



THERE,
THERE, GET
UP, CHILD.
OF COURSE
I FORGIVE
YOU.



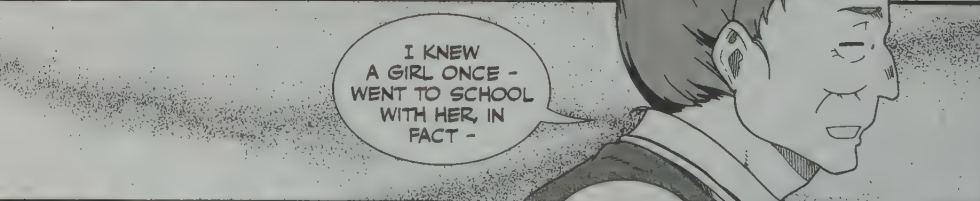
OH,
MRS. LYNDE,
PLEASE, PLEASE,
FORGIVE ME. IF YOU
REFUSE IT WILL BE A
LIFELONG SORROW
ON A POOR LITTLE
ORPHAN GIRL.

PLEASE
SAY YOU
FORGIVE ME,
MRS. LYNDE.

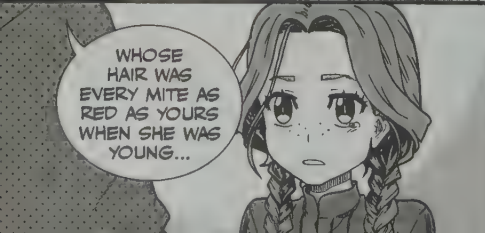


BUT
I'M SUCH
AN OUTSPOKEN
PERSON. YOU JUST
MUSTN'T MIND ME,
THAT'S WHAT.

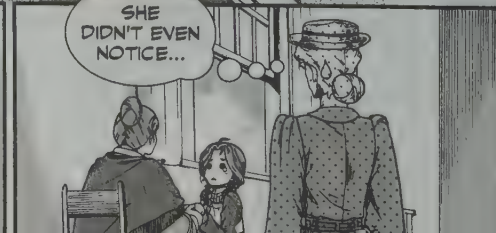
I
GUESS I WAS
A LITTLE TOO
HARD ON YOU,
ANYWAY.



I KNEW
A GIRL ONCE -
WENT TO SCHOOL
WITH HER, IN
FACT -



WHOSE
HAIR WAS
EVERY MITE AS
RED AS YOURS
WHEN SHE WAS
YOUNG...

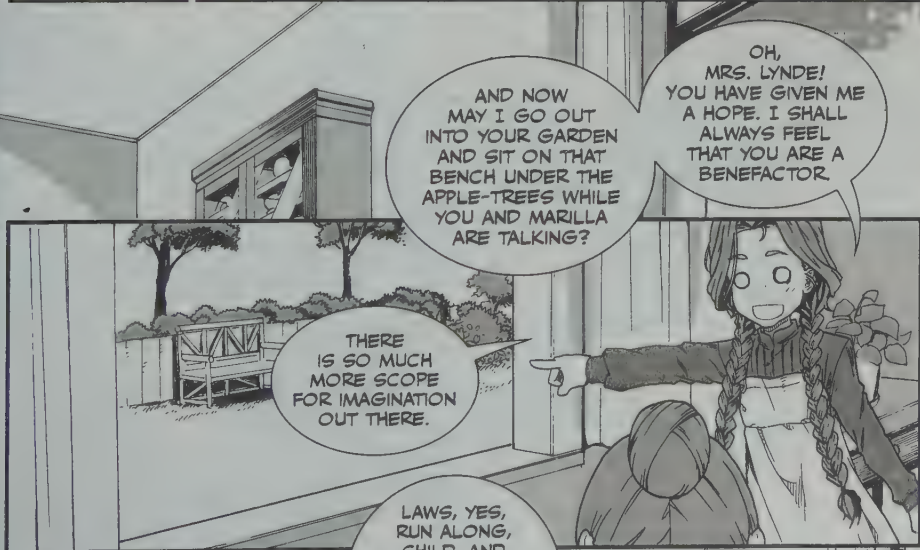
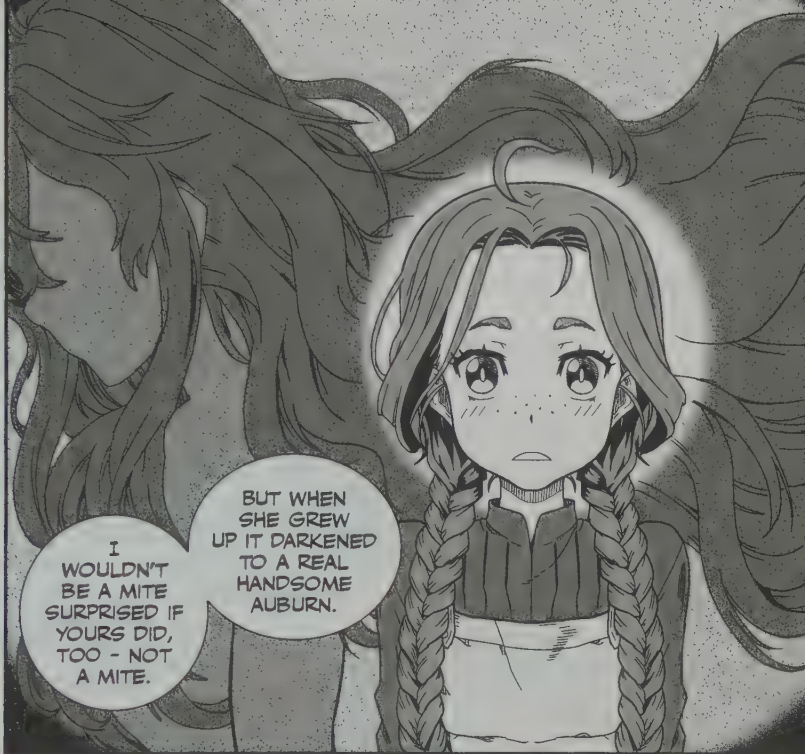


SHE
DIDN'T EVEN
NOTICE...



I
WOULDN'T
BE A MITE
SURPRISED IF
YOURS DID,
TOO - NOT
A MITE.

BUT WHEN
SHE GREW
UP IT DARKENED
TO A REAL
HANDSOME
AUBURN.



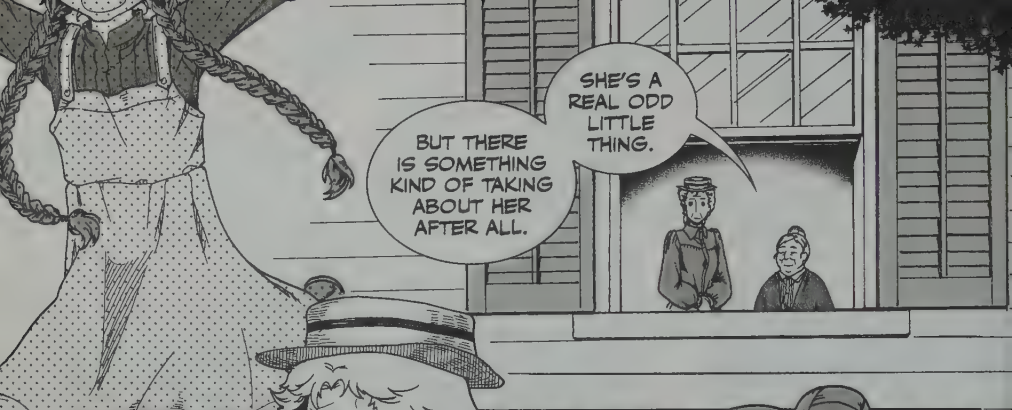
OH,
MRS. LYNDE!
YOU HAVE GIVEN ME
A HOPE. I SHALL
ALWAYS FEEL
THAT YOU ARE A
BENEFACTOR.

AND NOW
MAY I GO OUT
INTO YOUR GARDEN
AND SIT ON THAT
BENCH UNDER THE
APPLE-TREES WHILE
YOU AND MARILLA
ARE TALKING?

THERE
IS SO MUCH
MORE SCOPE
FOR IMAGINATION
OUT THERE.

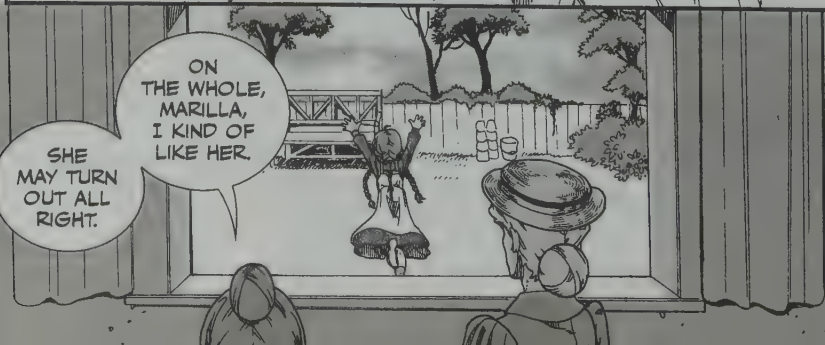
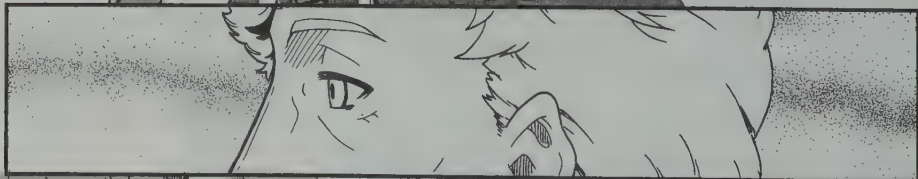
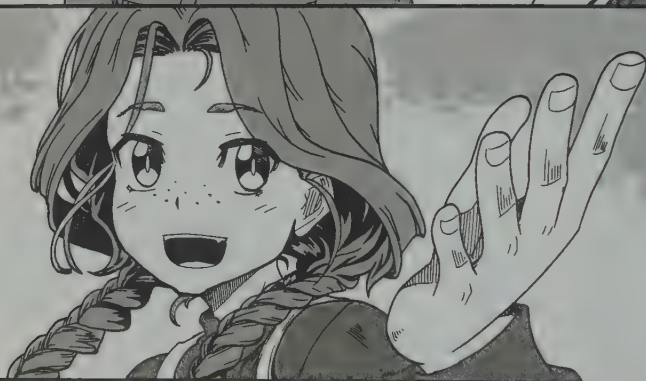
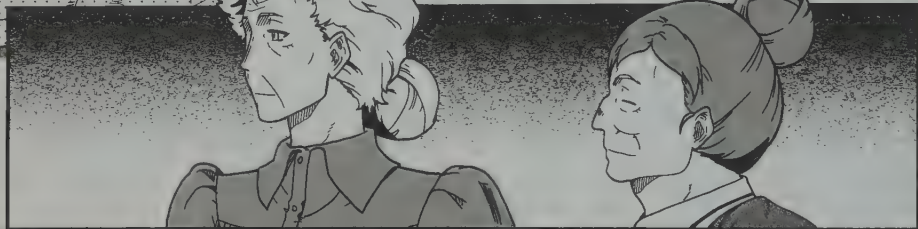
LAWS, YES,
RUN ALONG,
CHILD. AND
YOU CAN PICK A
BOUQUET OF THEM
WHITE JUNE LILIES
OVER IN THE
CORNER IF
YOU LIKE.





BUT THERE
IS SOMETHING
KIND OF TAKING
ABOUT HER
AFTER ALL.

SHE'S A
REAL ODD
LITTLE
THING.



ON
THE WHOLE,
MARILLA,
I KIND OF
LIKE HER.

SHE
MAY TURN
OUT ALL
RIGHT.



YOU DID IT
THOROUGHLY,
ALL RIGHT
ENOUGH.

I APOLOGIZED
PRETTY WELL,
DIDN'T I? I THOUGHT
I MIGHT AS WELL DO
IT THOROUGHLY.

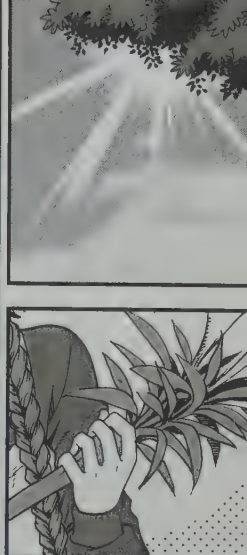
I'M
INCLINED
TO LAUGH
OVER IT -

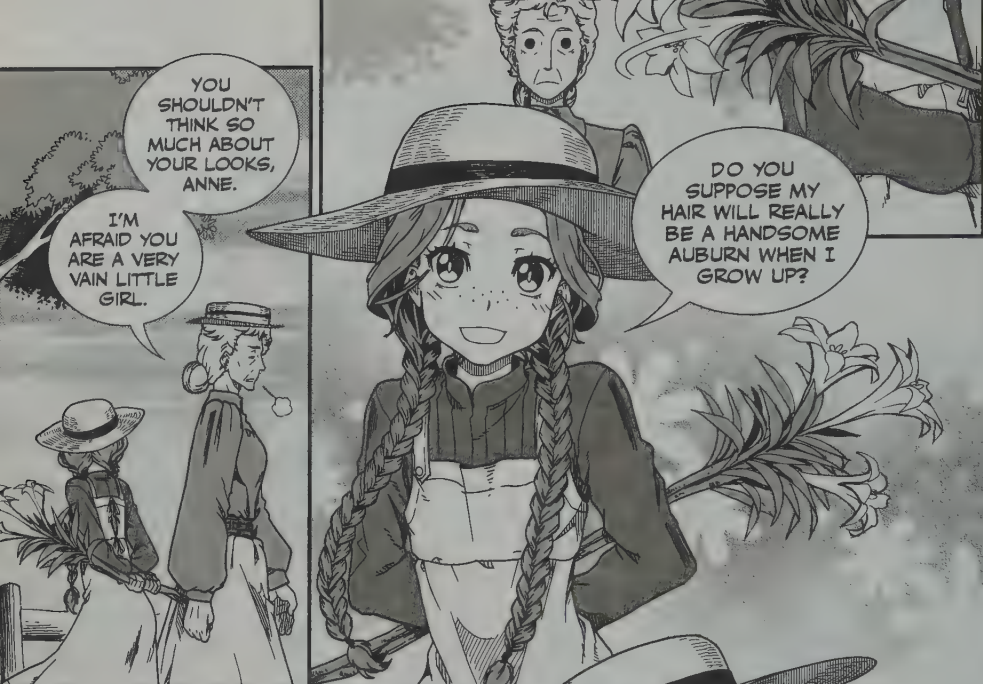


I FEEL
LIKE I SHOULD
SCOLD HER FOR
APOLOGIZING
SO WELL.
RIDICULOUS.

I HOPE YOU
WON'T HAVE
OCCASION TO MAKE
MANY MORE SUCH
APOLOGIES. I HOPE
YOU'LL TRY TO
CONTROL YOUR
TEMPER NOW,
ANNE.

THAT
WOULDN'T
BE SO HARD IF
PEOPLE WOULDN'T
TUIT ME ABOUT
MY LOOKS.





YOU
SHOULDN'T
THINK SO
MUCH ABOUT
YOUR LOOKS,
ANNE.

I'M
AFRAID YOU
ARE A VERY
VAIN LITTLE
GIRL.

DO YOU
SUPPOSE MY
HAIR WILL REALLY
BE A HANDSOME
AUBURN WHEN I
GROW UP?



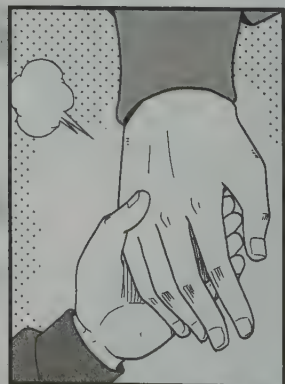
I'VE
HAD THAT
SAID TO ME
BEFORE.

'HANDSOME
IS AS
HANDSOME
DOES.'

HOW
CAN I BE
VAIN WHEN I
KNOW I'M
HOMELY?



IT'S
LOVELY
TO BE GOING
HOME AND
KNOW IT'S
HOME.





A WARM
AND PLEASANT
FEELING... A THROB
OF THE MATERNITY
I MISSED,
PERHAPS.

OH,
MARILLA,
I'M SO
HAPPY.

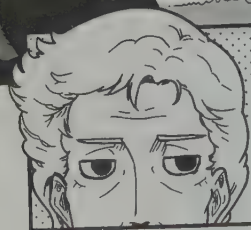
I LOVE
GREEN GABLES
ALREADY, AND I
NEVER LOVED
ANY PLACE
BEFORE.



IF
YOU'LL BE
A GOOD GIRL
YOU'LL ALWAYS
BE HAPPY,
ANNE.

I'M GOING
TO IMAGINE THAT
I'M THE WIND THAT
IS BLOWING UP
THERE IN THOSE
TREE TOPS.

OH, THERE'S
SO MUCH
SCOPE FOR
IMAGINATION IN
A WIND!



I'LL
IMAGINE
THAT I LIKE
THEM.



...



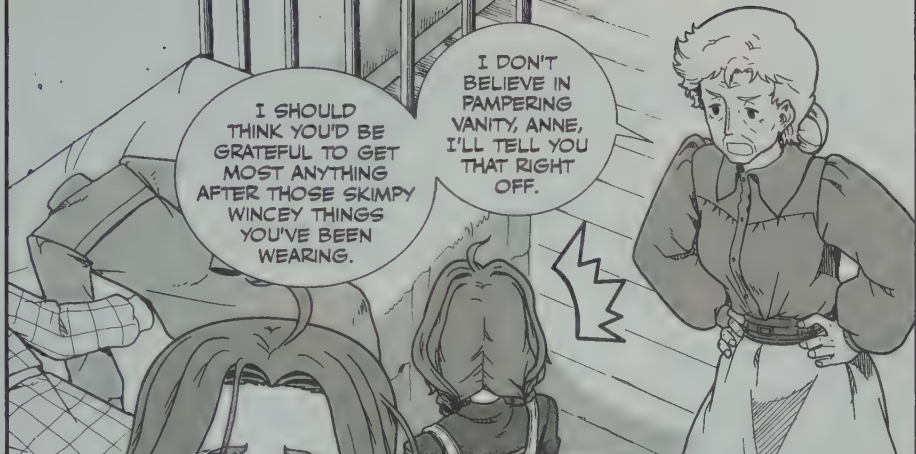
PRETTY!

THEY'RE -
THEY'RE NOT -
PRETTY.



I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO IMAGINE IT.
OH, I CAN SEE YOU
DON'T LIKE THE
DRESSES! WHAT
IS THE MATTER
WITH THEM?



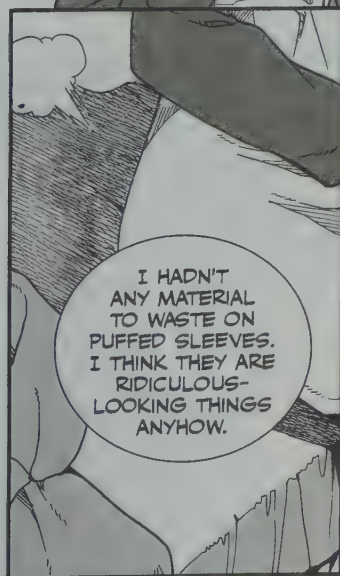


I SHOULD
THINK YOU'D BE
GRATEFUL TO GET
MOST ANYTHING
AFTER THOSE SKIMPY
WINCEY THINGS
YOU'VE BEEN
WEARING.

I DON'T
BELIEVE IN
PAMPERING
VANITY, ANNE,
I'LL TELL YOU
THAT RIGHT
OFF.

OH, I AM
GRATEFUL.

BUT I'D BE
EVER SO MUCH
GRATEFULLER IF -
IF YOU'D MADE
JUST ONE OF THEM
WITH PUFFED
SLEEVES.

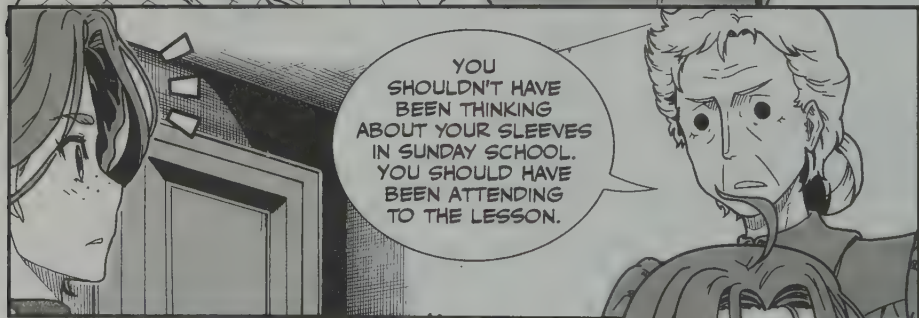


I HADN'T
ANY MATERIAL
TO WASTE ON
PUFFED SLEEVES.
I THINK THEY ARE
RIDICULOUS-
LOOKING THINGS
ANYHOW.

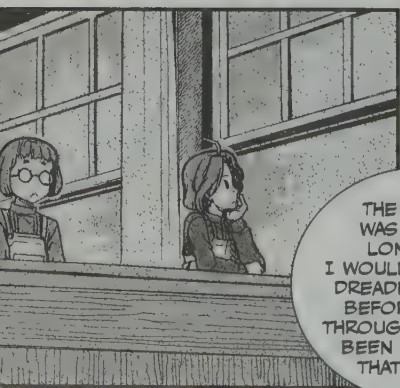




EVERY OTHER GIRL IN THE CLASS HAD PUFFED SLEEVES. I'D RATHER LOOK RIDICULOUS WHEN EVERYBODY ELSE DOES THAN PLAIN AND SENSIBLE ALL BY MYSELF.

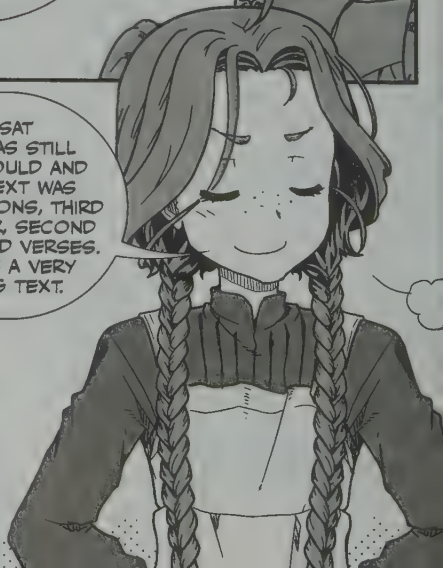


YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOUR SLEEVES IN SUNDAY SCHOOL. YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN ATTENDING TO THE LESSON.



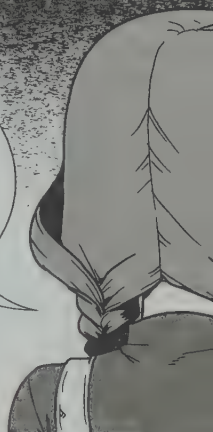
THE SERMON WAS AWFULLY LONG, TOO. I WOULD HAVE BEEN DREADFULLY TIRED BEFORE HE GOT THROUGH IF I HADN'T BEEN SITTING BY THAT WINDOW.

I SAT JUST AS STILL AS I COULD AND THE TEXT WAS REVELATIONS, THIRD CHAPTER, SECOND AND THIRD VERSES. IT WAS A VERY LONG TEXT.



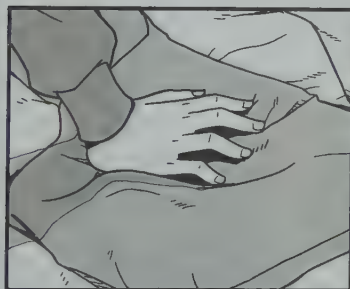


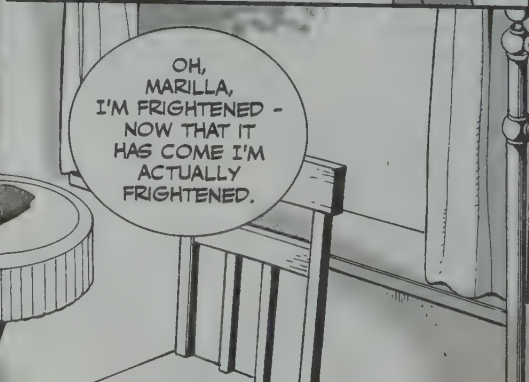
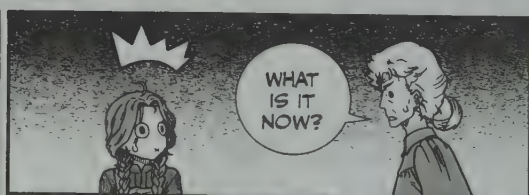
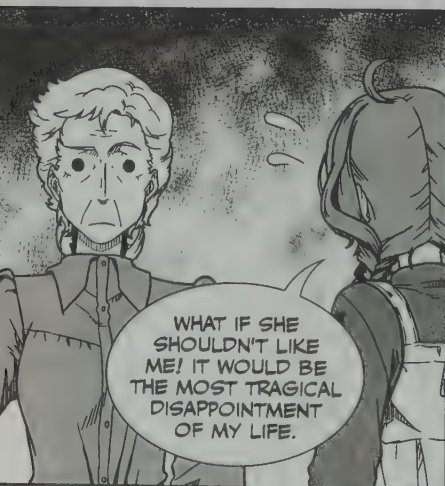
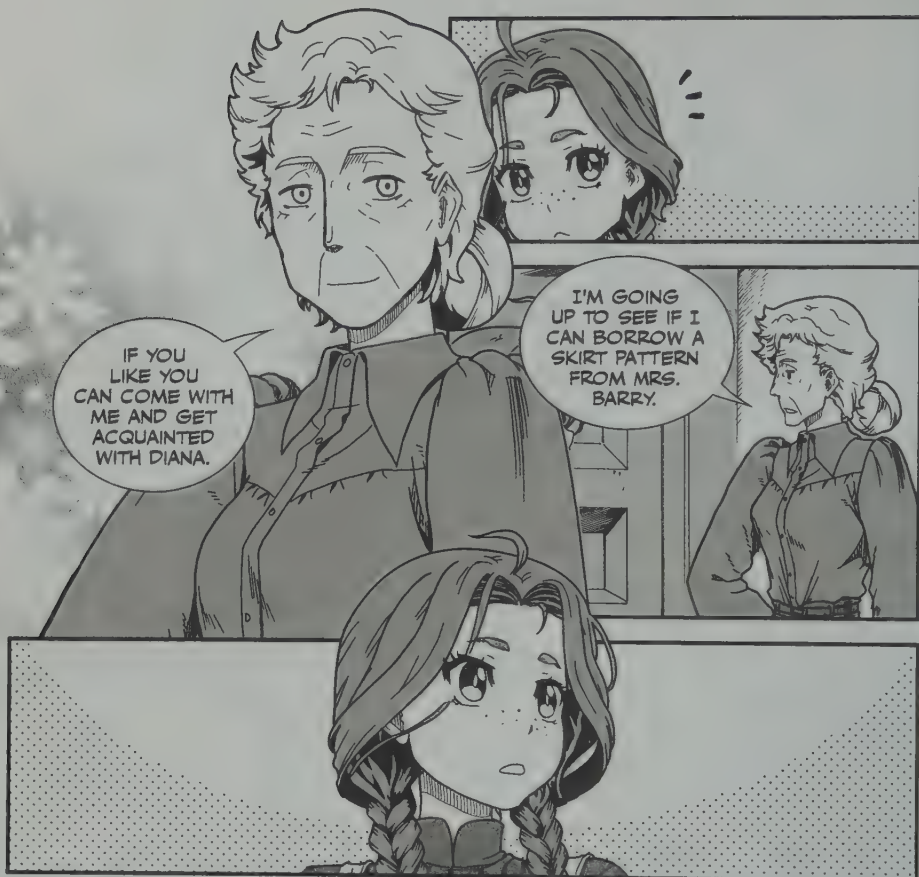
I DIDN'T THINK
MR. BELL WAS A
BIT INTERESTING.
THE TROUBLE WITH
HIM SEEMS TO BE
THAT HE HASN'T
ENOUGH
IMAGINATION.

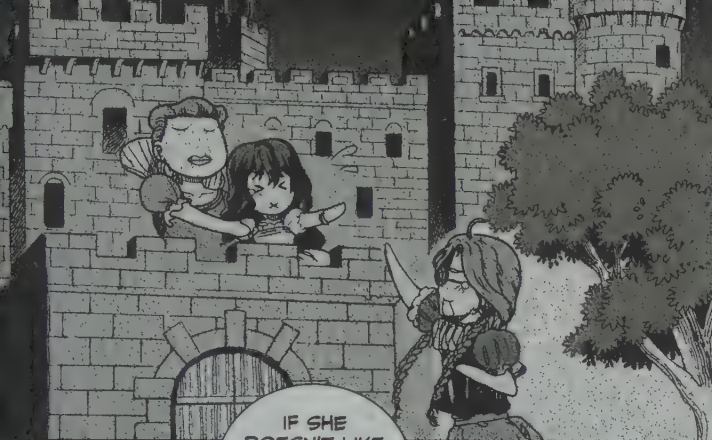


IT'S A FACT
THAT SOME OF
THOSE THINGS I'VE
THOUGHT DEEP
DOWN IN MY HEART
ALL THESE
YEARS.

ALL THIS
SHOULD BE
STERNLY
REPROVED,
BUT...

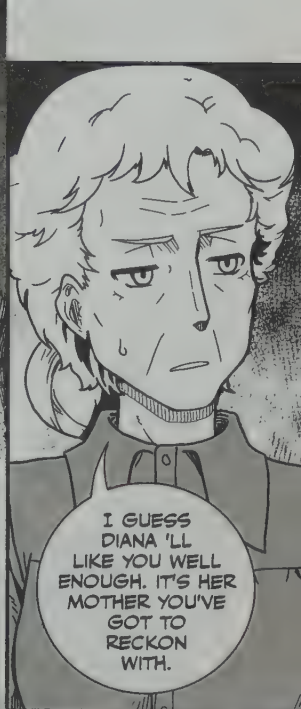
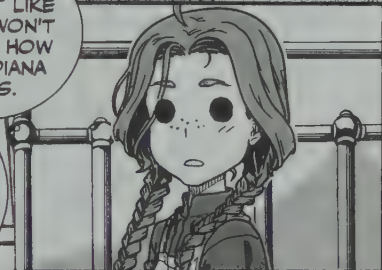






IF SHE
DOESN'T LIKE
YOU IT WON'T
MATTER HOW
MUCH DIANA
DOES.

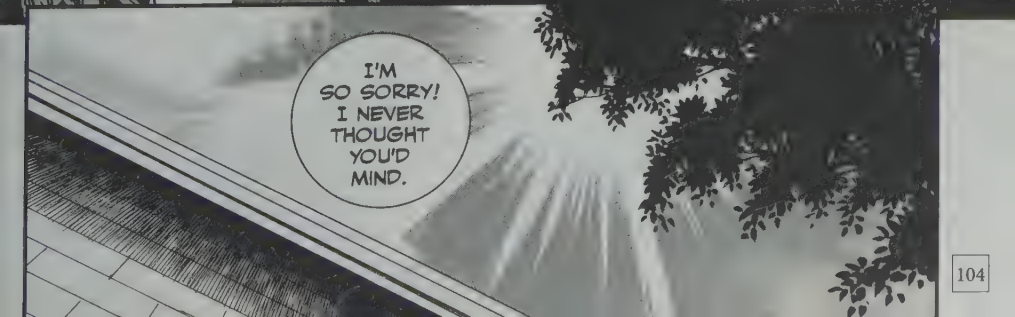
YOU MUST
BE POLITE AND
WELL BEHAVED,
AND DON'T MAKE
ANY OF YOUR
STARTLING
SPEECHES.



I GUESS
DIANA 'LL
LIKE YOU WELL
ENOUGH. IT'S HER
MOTHER YOU'VE
GOT TO
RECKON
WITH.



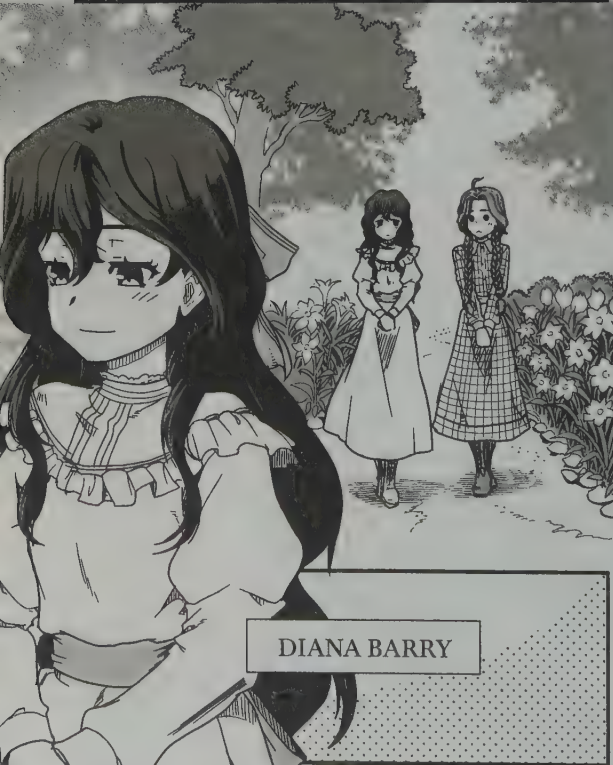
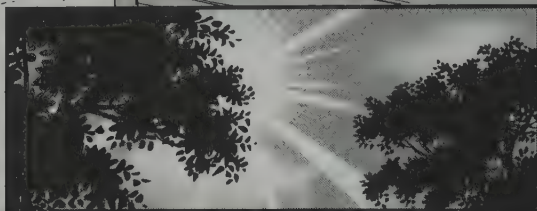
IF SHE HAS
HEARD ABOUT YOUR
GOING TO CHURCH WITH
BUTTERCUPS ROUND
YOUR HAT I DON'T KNOW
WHAT SHE'LL THINK
OF YOU.



I'M
SO SORRY!
I NEVER
THOUGHT
YOU'D
MIND.

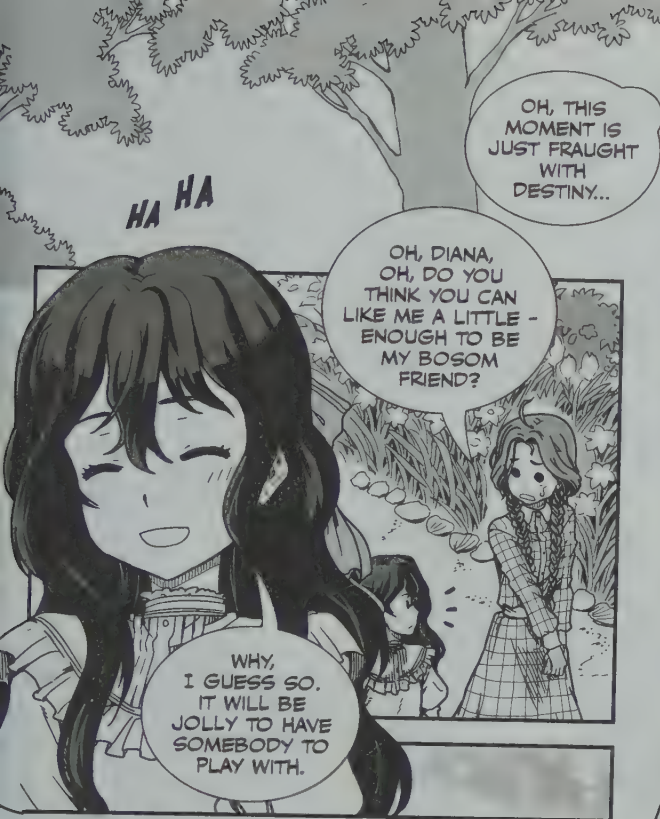
CHAPTER XII - A SOLEMN VOW AND PROMISE

THE BARRY HOUSE



DIANA BARRY





OH, DIANA,
OH, DO YOU
THINK YOU CAN
LIKE ME A LITTLE -
ENOUGH TO BE
MY BOSOM
FRIEND?

WHY,
I GUESS SO.
IT WILL BE
JOLLY TO HAVE
SOMEBODY TO
PLAY WITH.



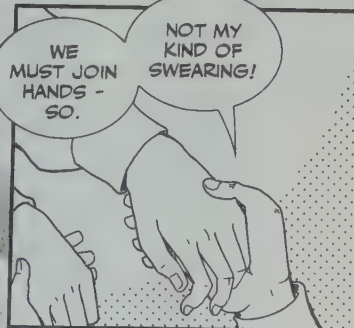
IT'S
DREADFULLY
WICKED TO
SWEAR.

WILL YOU
SWEAR TO
BE MY FRIEND
FOREVER AND
EVER?

THERE ISN'T
ANY OTHER GIRL
WHO LIVES NEAR
ENOUGH TO PLAY WITH,
AND I'VE NO SISTERS
BIG ENOUGH.

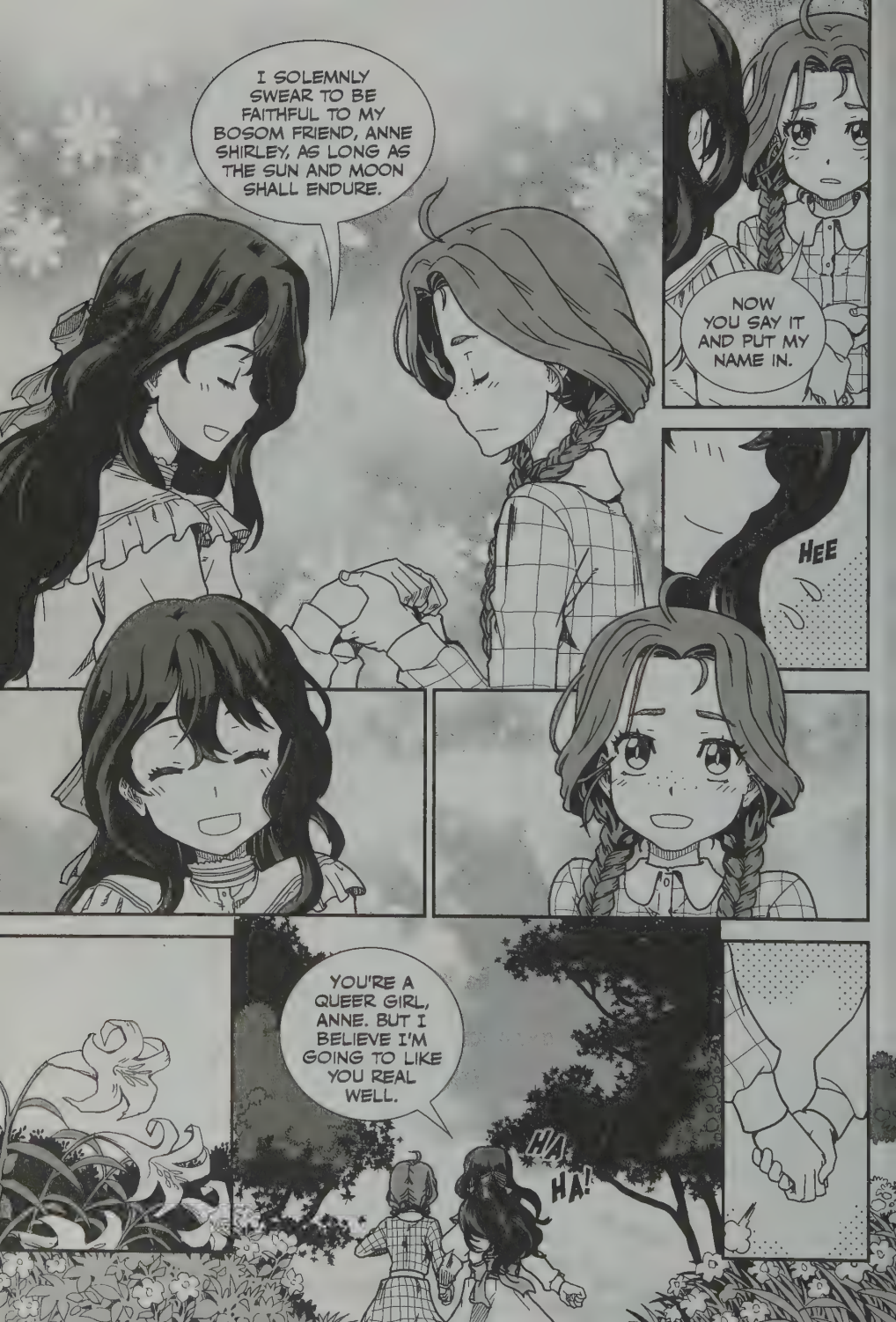


I SOLEMNLY
SWEAR TO BE
FAITHFUL TO MY
BOSOM FRIEND, DIANA
BARRY, AS LONG AS
THE SUN AND MOON
SHALL ENDURE.



WE
MUST JOIN
HANDS -
SO.

NOT MY
KIND OF
SWEARING!



I SOLEMNLY
SWEAR TO BE
FAITHFUL TO MY
BOSOM FRIEND, ANNE
SHIRLEY, AS LONG AS
THE SUN AND MOON
SHALL ENDURE.

NOW
YOU SAY IT
AND PUT MY
NAME IN.

HEE

YOU'RE A
QUEER GIRL,
ANNE. BUT I
BELIEVE I'M
GOING TO LIKE
YOU REAL
WELL.

HA
HA!

CHAPTER XIII -
THE DELIGHTS OF
ANTICIPATION

I HEARD
YOU SAY
YOU LIKED
CHOCOLATE
SWEETIES, SO
I GOT YOU
SOME.

DON'T
SICKEN
YOURSELF
EATING ALL
OF THEM AT
ONCE
NOW.

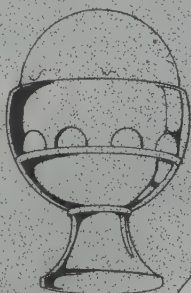
AND I CAN
GIVE DIANA HALF
OF THEM. CAN'T I?
THE OTHER HALF
WILL TASTE TWICE
AS SWEET TO ME
IF I GIVE SOME
TO HER.

I'LL
JUST
EAT ONE
TONIGHT.

I'M
GLAD SHE
ISN'T
STINGY.

EVEN
MARILLA IS
WILLING TO
OWN UP THAT
SHE'S GLAD SHE
CONSENTED TO
KEEP THE
CHILD.

- AND
MARILLA SAID
THAT I CAN GO TO
THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL
PICNIC AND SHE'LL
BAKE ME A BASKET
OF THINGS TO EAT
TO BRING WITH
ME -

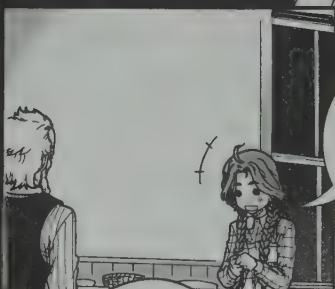


OH,
I'VE NEVER
BEEN TO A
PICNIC - I'VE
DREAMED OF
PICNICS -

AND MRS.
SUPERINTENDENT
BELL AND MRS.
RACHEL LYNDE ARE
GOING TO MAKE
ICE CREAM -
THINK OF IT -
ICE CREAM!

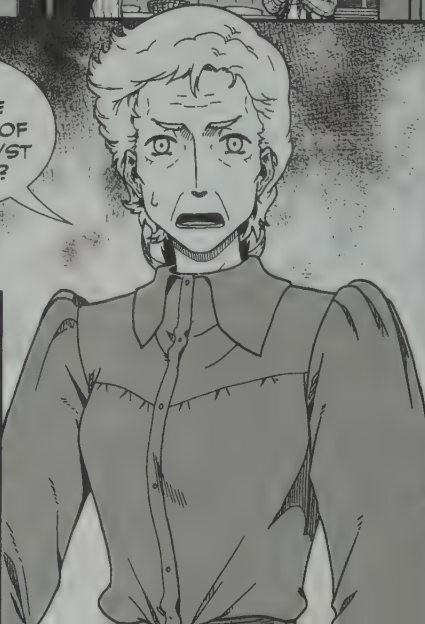


.....



I HAVE
NEVER TASTED ICE
CREAM. DIANA TRIED
TO EXPLAIN WHAT IT
WAS LIKE, BUT I GUESS
ICE CREAM IS ONE
OF THOSE THINGS
THAT ARE BEYOND
IMAGINATION.

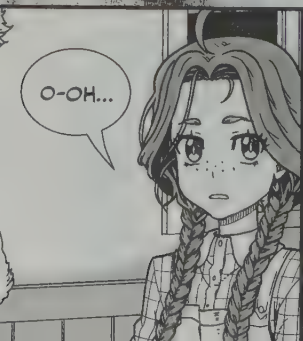
DID
YOU SEE
ANYTHING OF
MY AMETHYST
BROOCH?

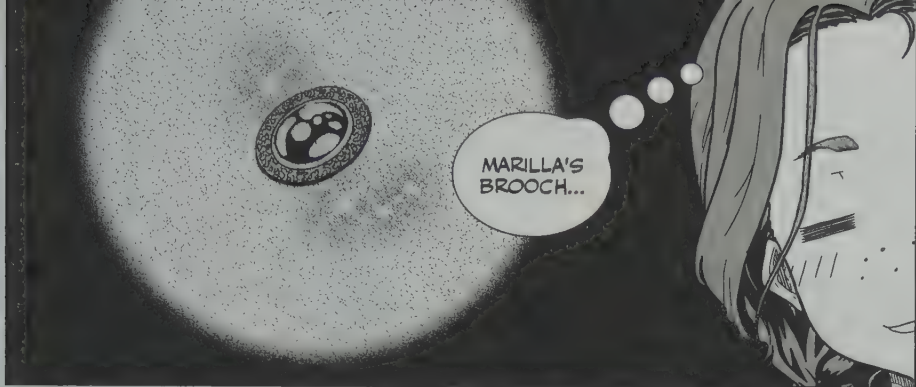


ANNE?



O-OH...





MARILLA'S
BROOCH...

CHAPTER XIV - ANNE'S CONFESSION

I - I
SAW IT THIS
AFTERNOON WHEN
YOU WERE AWAY
AT THE AID
SOCIETY.

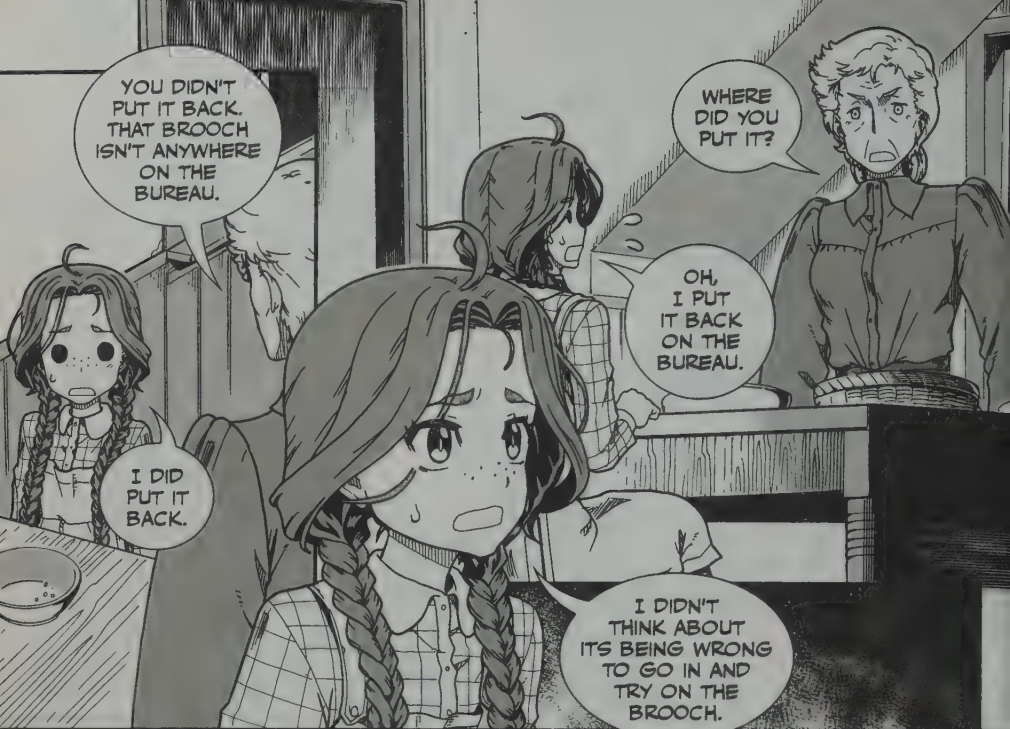
SO I
WENT IN
TO LOOK
AT IT.

I WAS
PASSING
YOUR DOOR
WHEN I SAW
IT ON THE
CUSHION,

Y-E-E-S,
I TOOK IT UP
AND I PINNED IT
ON MY BREAST
JUST TO SEE
HOW IT WOULD
LOOK.

DID
YOU
TOUCH
IT?

YOU HAD
NO BUSINESS
TO DO ANYTHING
OF THE SORT. IT'S
VERY WRONG IN A
LITTLE GIRL TO
MEDDLE.



YOU DIDN'T
PUT IT BACK.
THAT BROOCH
ISN'T ANYWHERE
ON THE
BUREAU.

WHERE
DID YOU
PUT IT?

OH,
I PUT
IT BACK
ON THE
BUREAU.

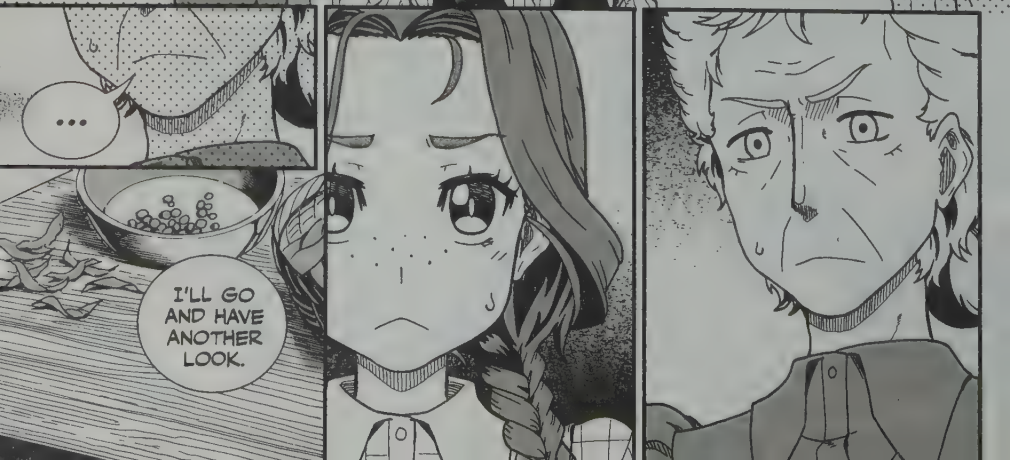
I DID
PUT IT
BACK.

I DIDN'T
THINK ABOUT
IT'S BEING WRONG
TO GO IN AND
TRY ON THE
BROOCH.



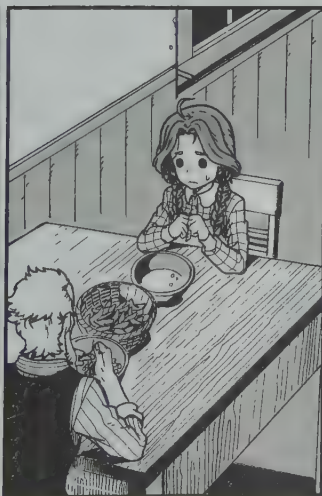
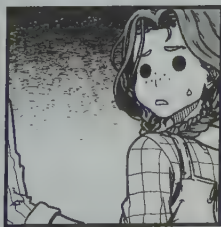
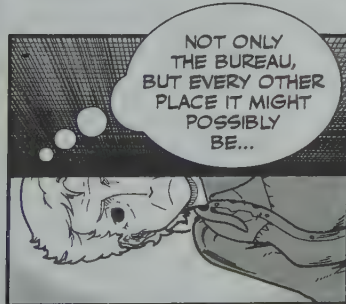
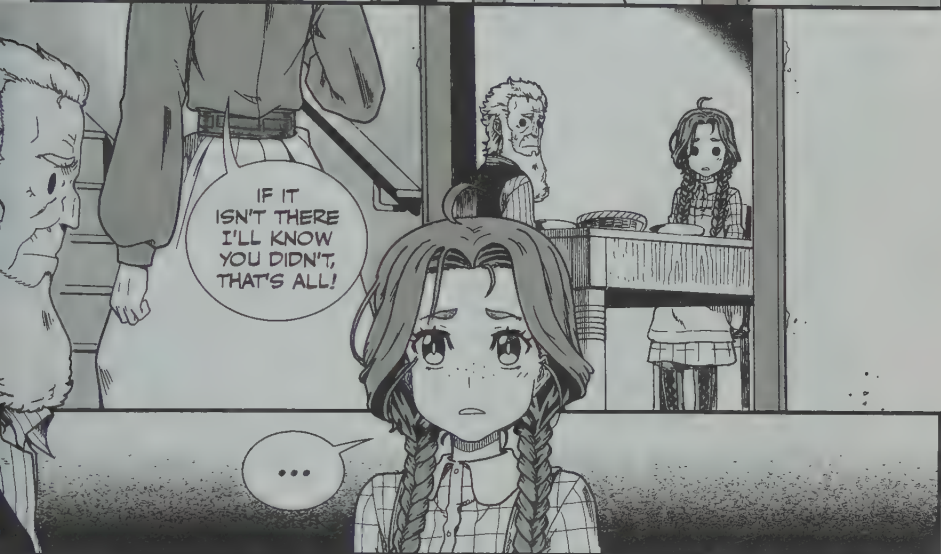
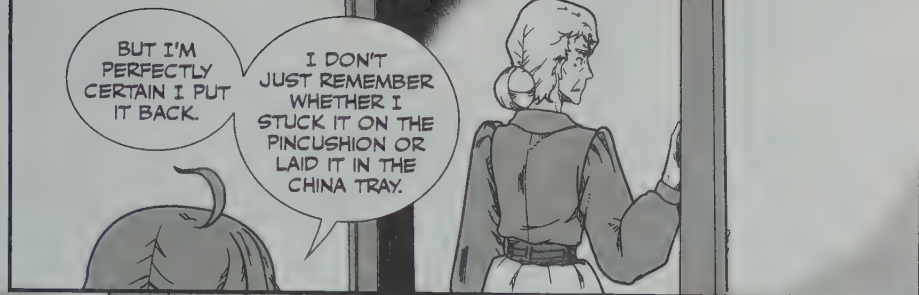
... IF YOU
PUT THAT
BROOCH BACK,
IT'S THERE
STILL.

BUT
I SEE NOW
THAT IT WAS
AND I'LL
NEVER DO
IT AGAIN.



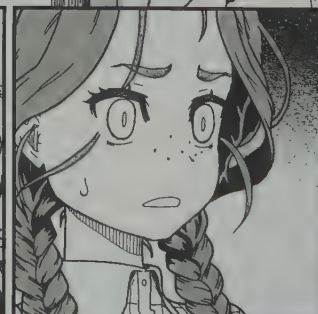
...

I'LL GO
AND HAVE
ANOTHER
LOOK.

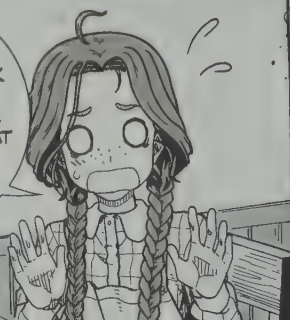




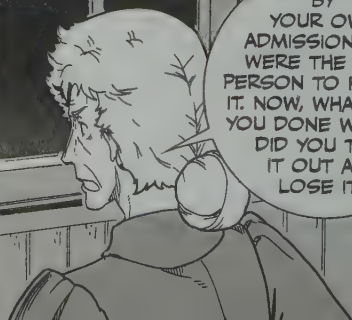
ANNE,
THE BROOCH
IS GONE.

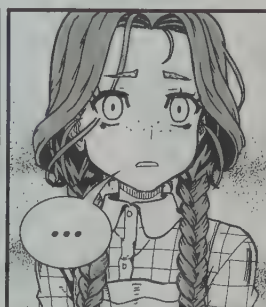
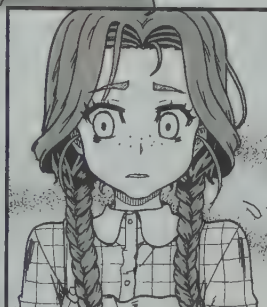
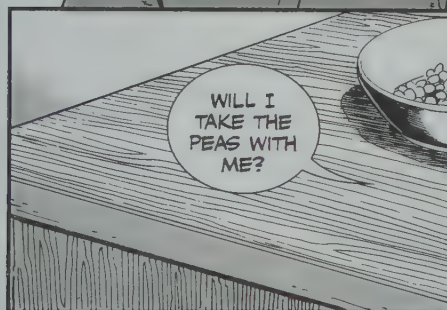
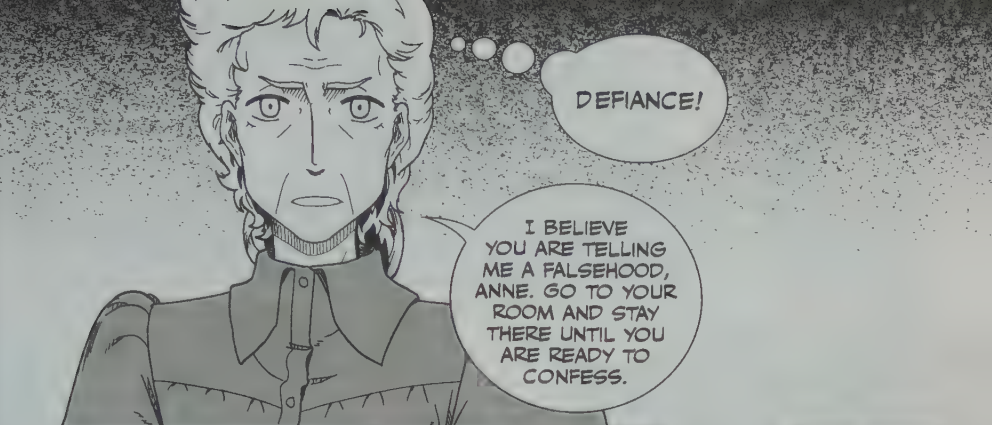


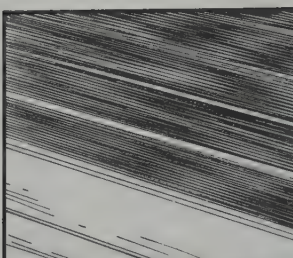
NO,
I DIDN'T.
I NEVER TOOK
THE BROOCH
OUT OF YOUR
ROOM AND THAT
IS THE TRUTH.
SO THERE,
MARILLA.



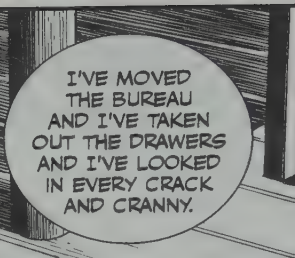
BY
YOUR OWN
ADMISSION YOU
WERE THE LAST
PERSON TO HANDLE
IT. NOW, WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE WITH IT?
DID YOU TAKE
IT OUT AND
LOSE IT?







I'VE MOVED
THE BUREAU
AND I'VE TAKEN
OUT THE DRAWERS
AND I'VE LOOKED
IN EVERY CRACK
AND CRANNY.



YOU'RE
SURE IT HASN'T
FELL DOWN
BEHIND THE
BUREAU?



IT'S A
DREADFUL
THING TO THINK
SHE TELLS
FALSEHOODS.



THE
BROOCH IS
GONE AND THAT
CHILD HAS TAKEN
IT AND LIED
ABOUT IT.



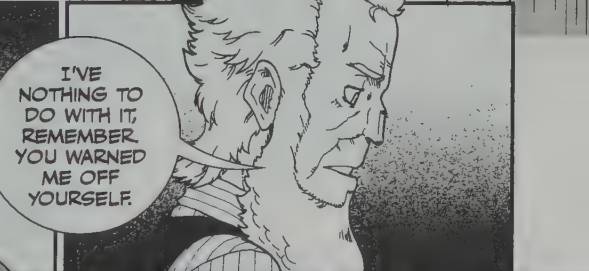
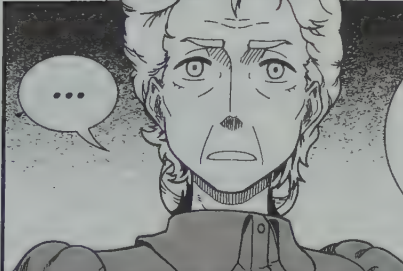
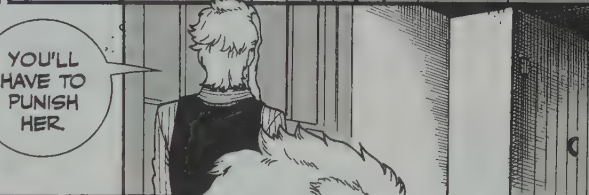
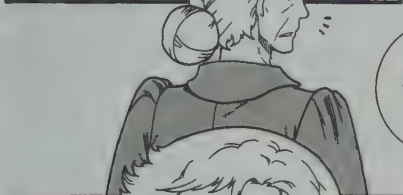
I SUPPOSE
SHE HAS LOST
IT AND IS AFRAID
TO OWN UP FOR
FEAR SHE'LL BE
PUNISHED.

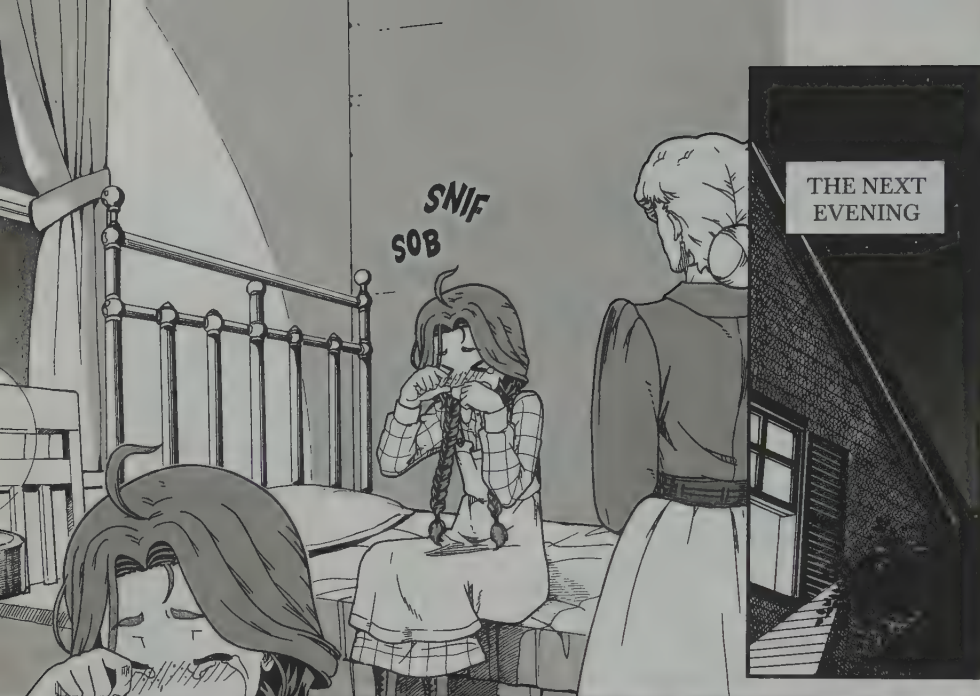


WELL NOW,
WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO ABOUT
IT?

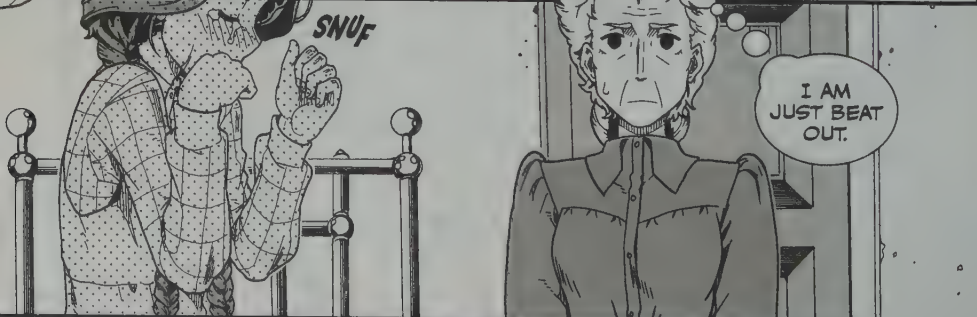
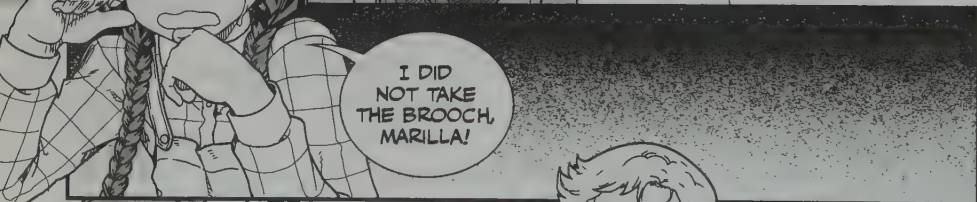


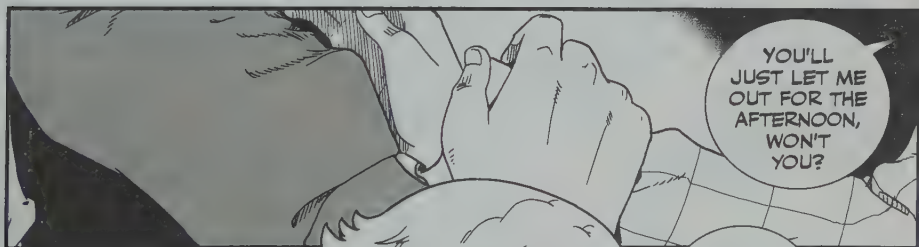
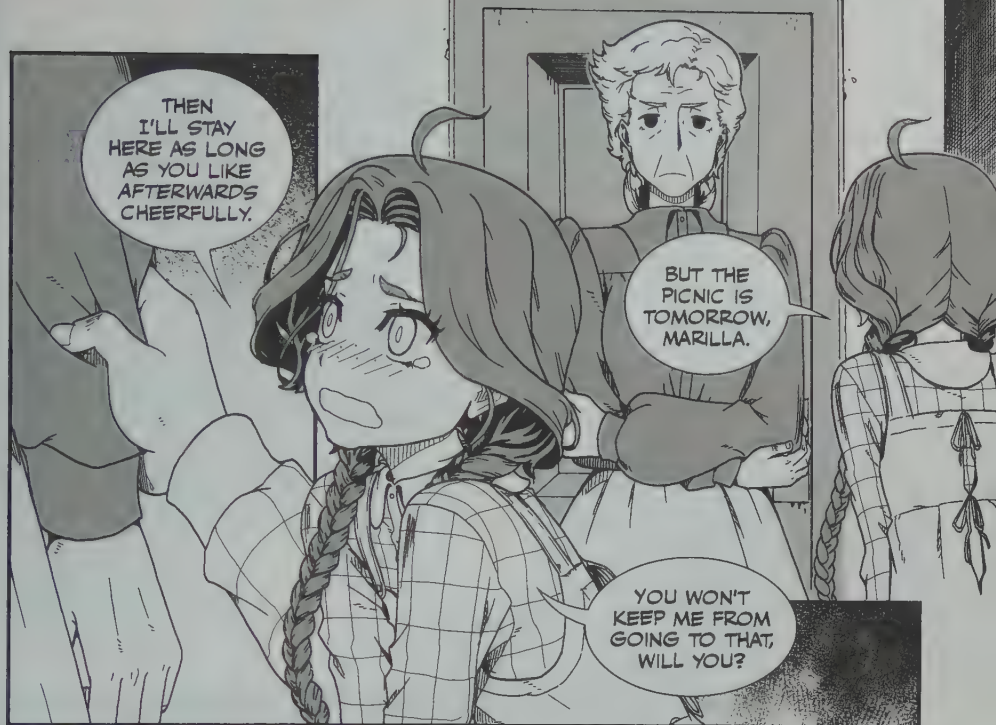
SHE'LL
STAY IN HER
ROOM UNTIL SHE
CONFESSES.
THEN WE'LL
SEE.

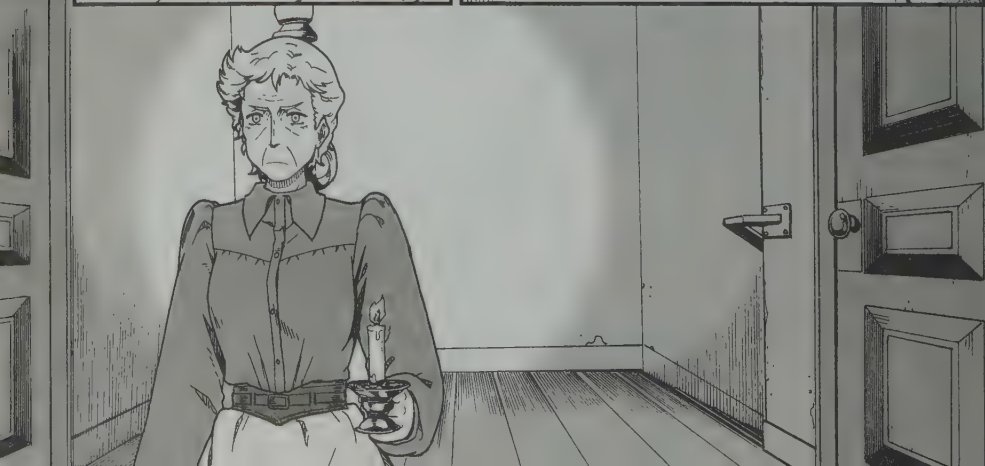
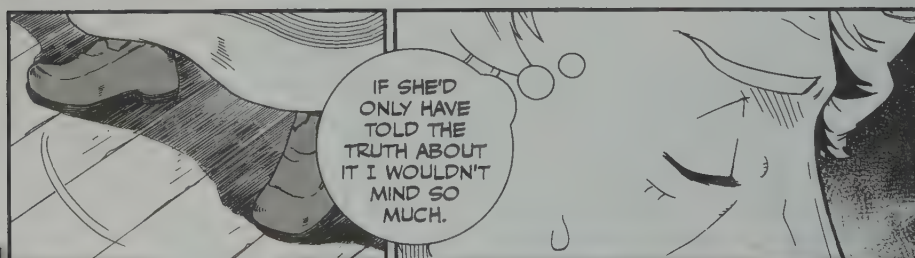
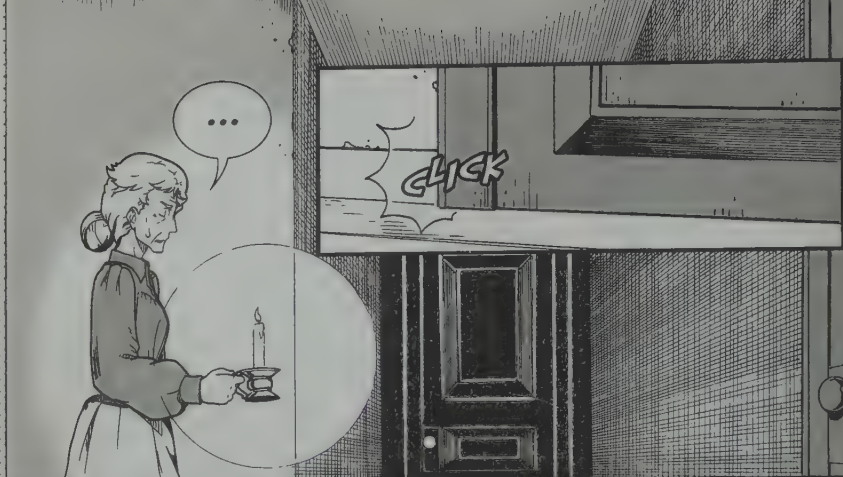




THE NEXT
EVENING

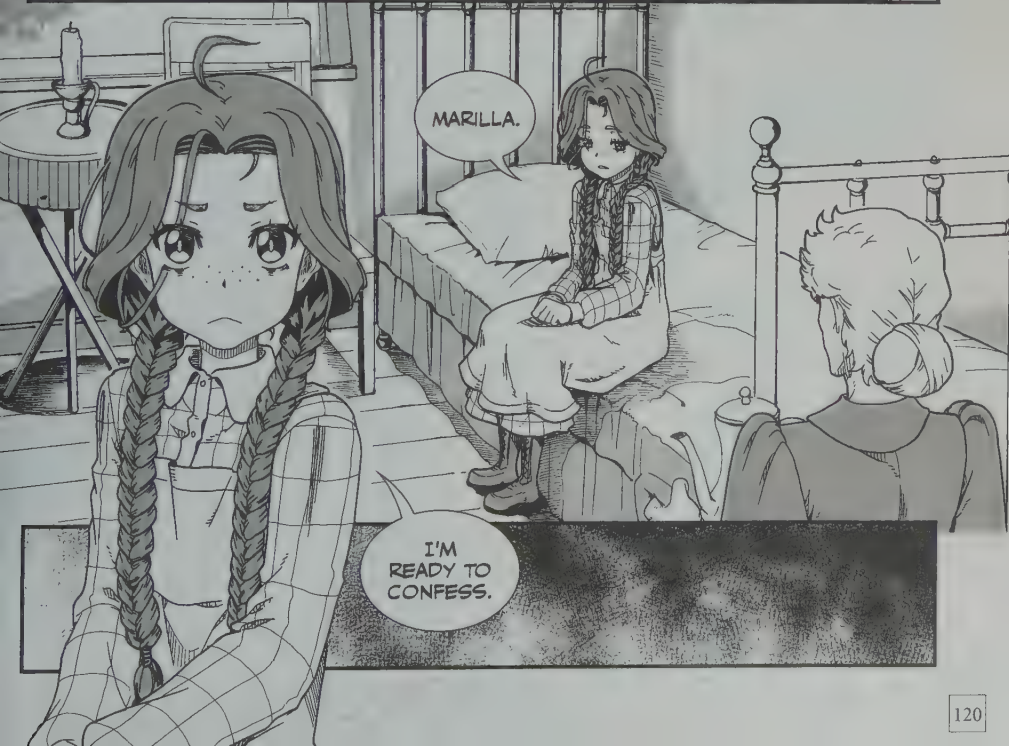
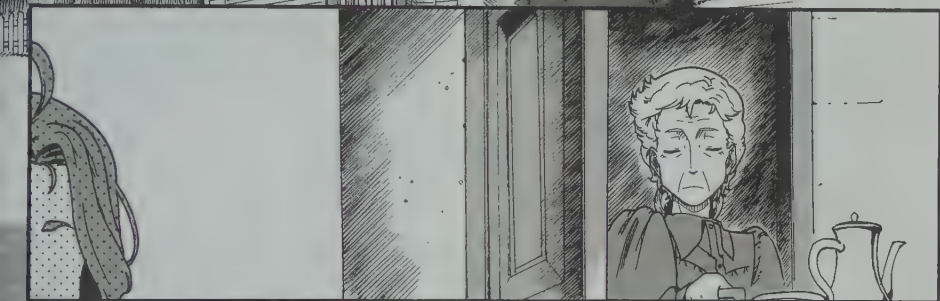


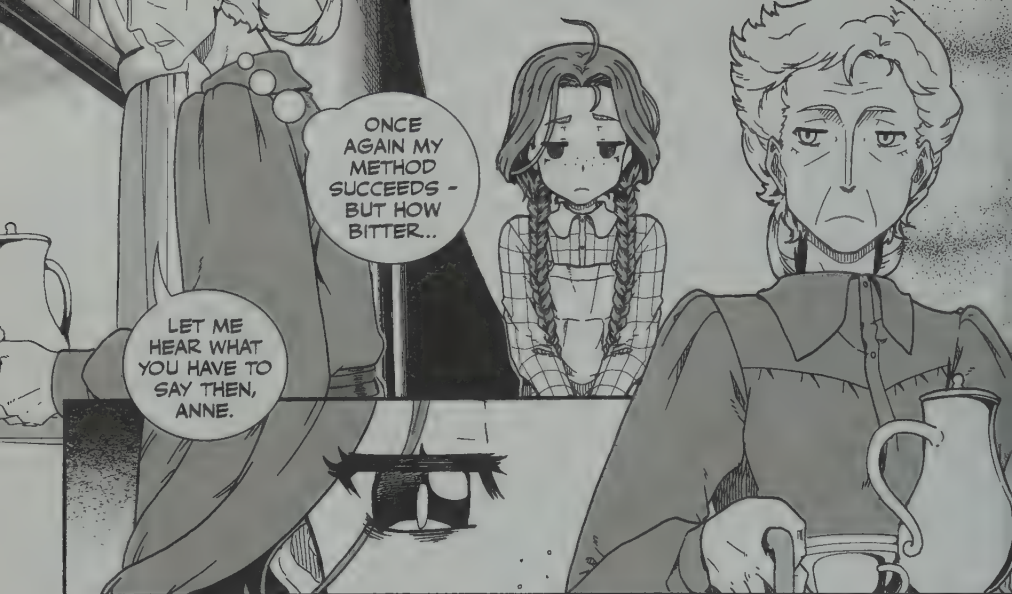




THE NEXT MORNING

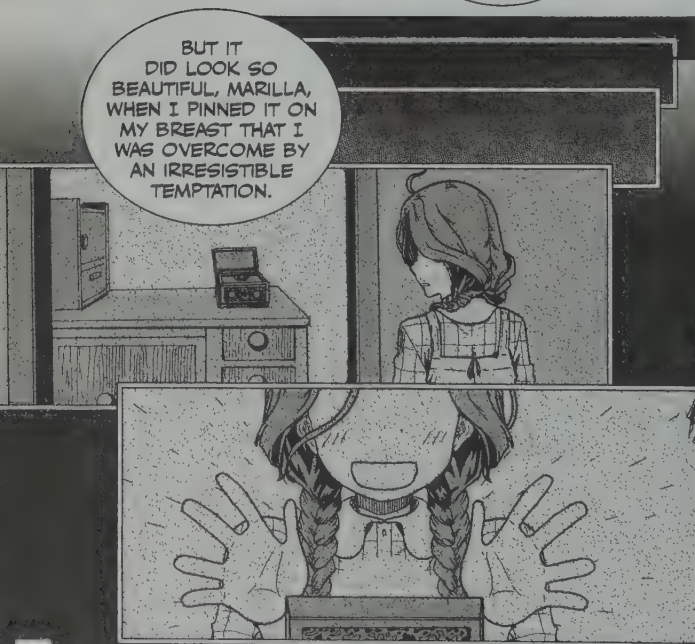
THE DAY OF THE PICNIC





I TOOK IT
JUST AS YOU
SAID. I DIDN'T
MEAN TO TAKE
IT WHEN I
WENT IN.

I
TOOK THE
AMETHYST
BROOCH.



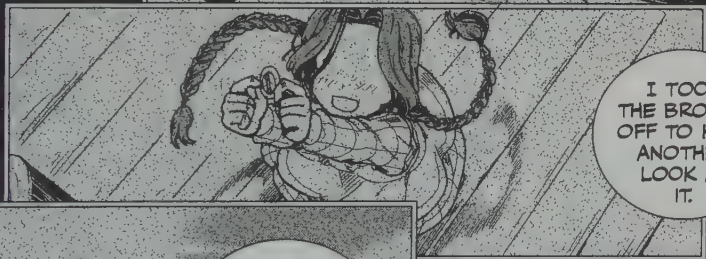
SO I TOOK
THE BROOCH.
I THOUGHT I
COULD PUT IT
BACK BEFORE
YOU CAME
HOME.



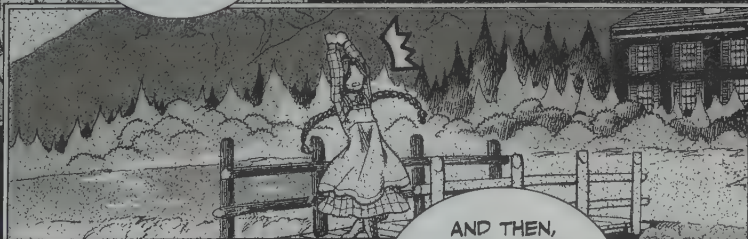
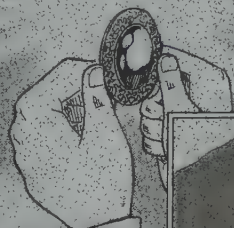
WHEN I
WAS GOING
OVER THE
BRIDGE ACROSS
THE LAKE OF
SHINING
WATERS



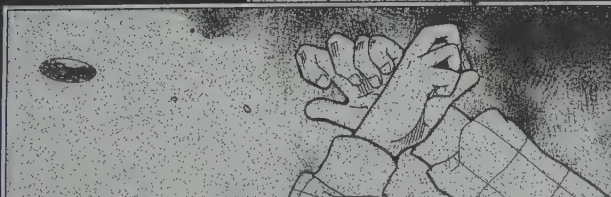
I TOOK
THE BROOCH
OFF TO HAVE
ANOTHER
LOOK AT
IT.

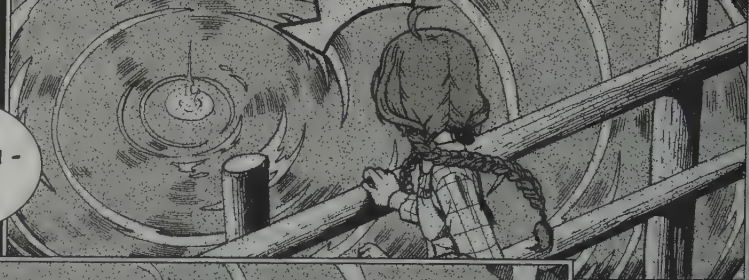


OH,
HOW IT DID
SHINE IN THE
SUNLIGHT!

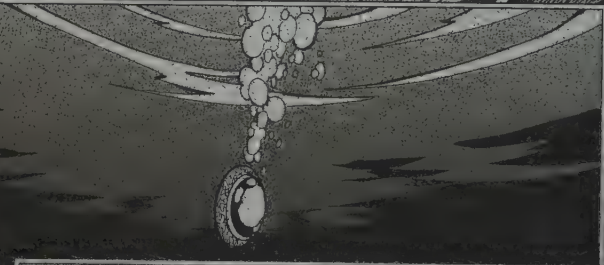
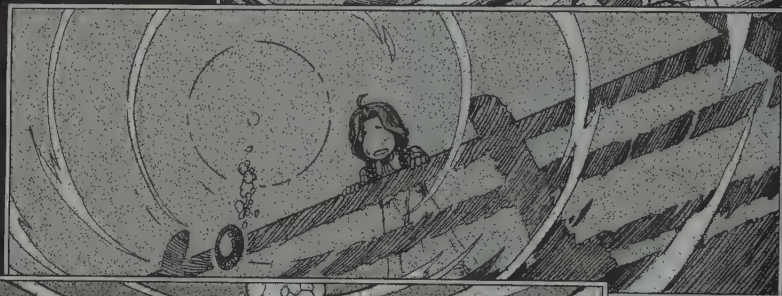


AND THEN,
WHEN I WAS
LEANING OVER THE
BRIDGE, IT JUST
SLIPPED THROUGH
MY FINGERS -
SO -





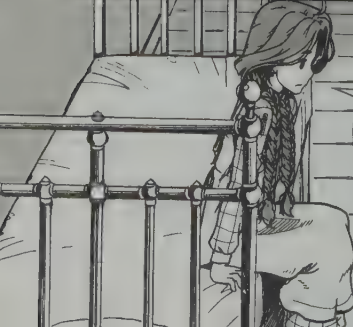
AND
WENT DOWN -
DOWN -
DOWN,



ALL
PURPLY-
SPARKLING,



AND
SANK
FOREVERMORE
BENEATH THE
LAKE OF SHINING
WATERS.



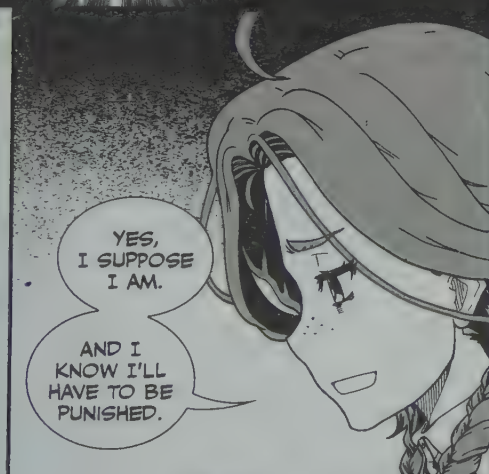
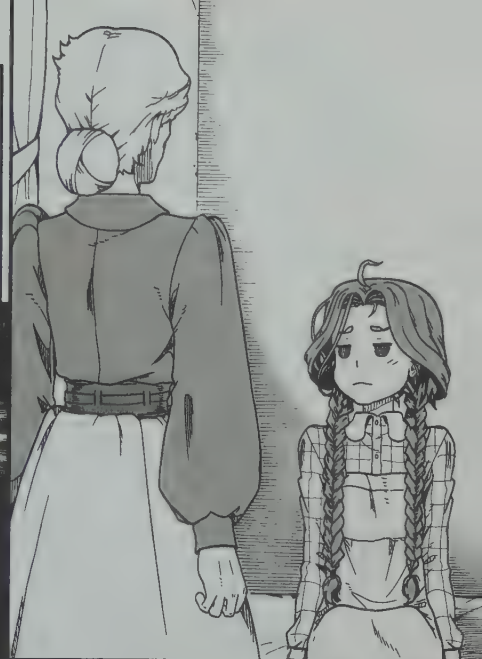
AND
THAT'S
THE BEST I
CAN DO AT
CONFESSING,
MARILLA.





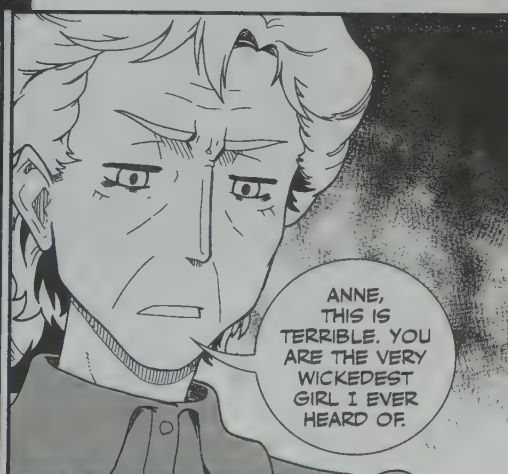
AND NOW
SHE SITS THERE
CALMLY RECITING
THE DETAILS

WITHOUT THE
LEAST APPARENT
COMPUNCTION OR
REPENTANCE!



YES,
I SUPPOSE
I AM.

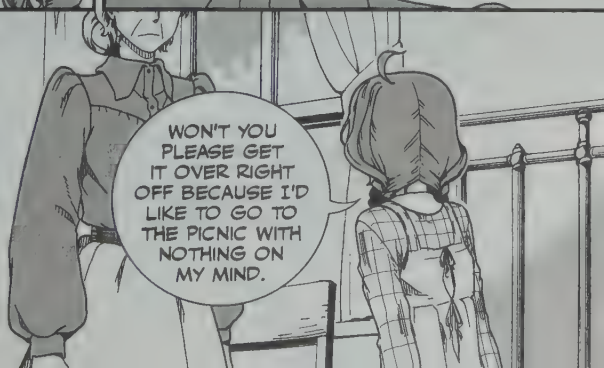
AND I
KNOW I'LL
HAVE TO BE
PUNISHED.



ANNE,
THIS IS
TERRIBLE. YOU
ARE THE VERY
WICKEDEST
GIRL I EVER
HEARD OF.

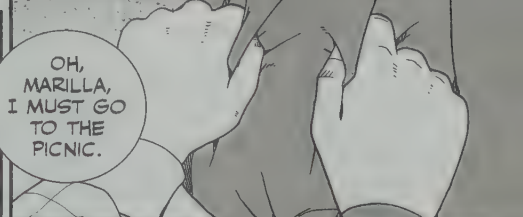


PICNIC,
INDEED!



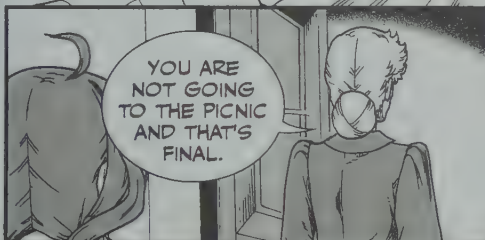
WON'T YOU
PLEASE GET
IT OVER RIGHT
OFF BECAUSE I'D
LIKE TO GO TO
THE PICNIC WITH
NOTHING ON
MY MIND.



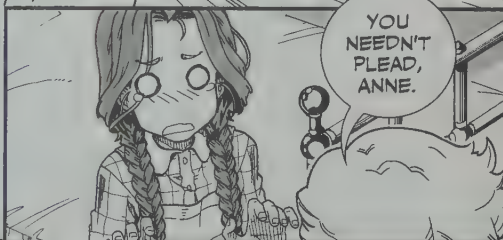


OH,
MARILLA,
I MUST GO
TO THE
PICNIC.

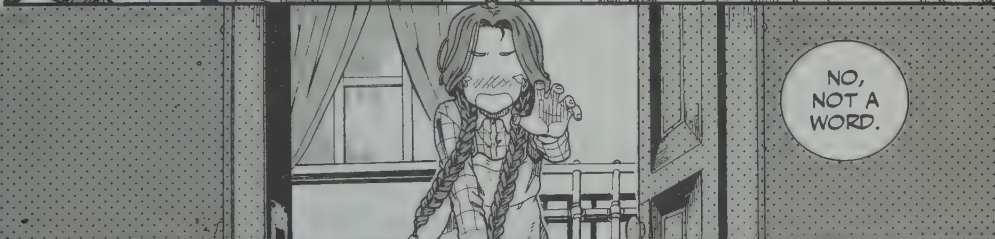
THAT
WAS WHY I
CONFERSED.



YOU ARE
NOT GOING
TO THE PICNIC
AND THAT'S
FINAL.



YOU
NEEDN'T
PLEAD,
ANNE.



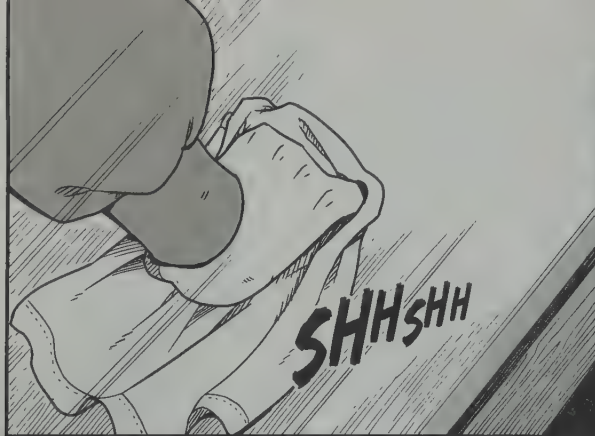
NO,
NOT A
WORD.

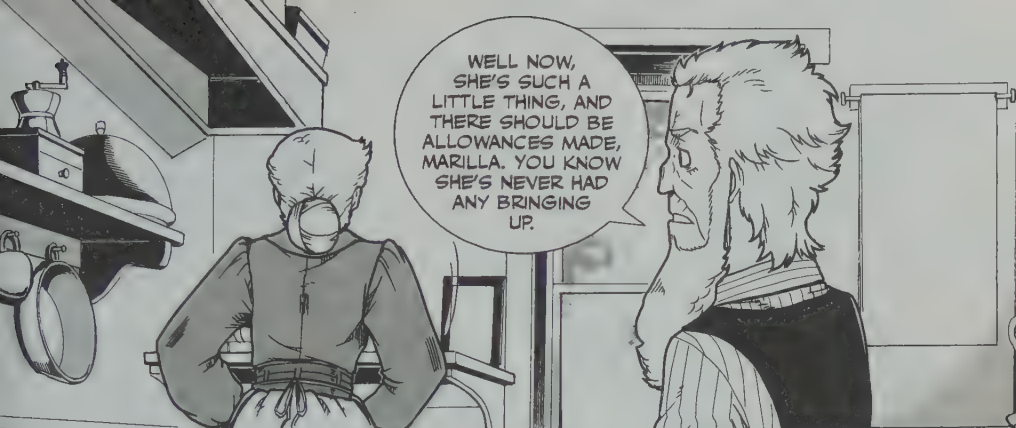
AAAGH!

SOB

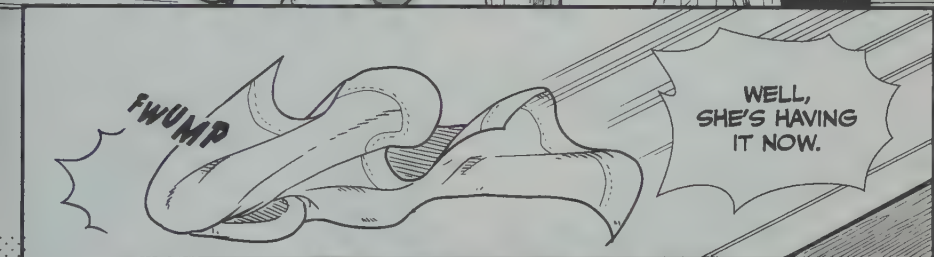
SOB

SOB





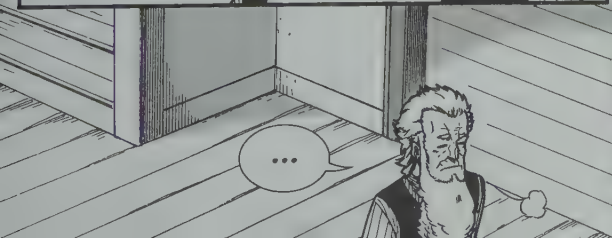
WELL NOW,
SHE'S SUCH A
LITTLE THING, AND
THERE SHOULD BE
ALLOWANCES MADE,
MARILLA. YOU KNOW
SHE'S NEVER HAD
ANY BRINGING
UP.



WELL,
SHE'S HAVING
IT NOW.

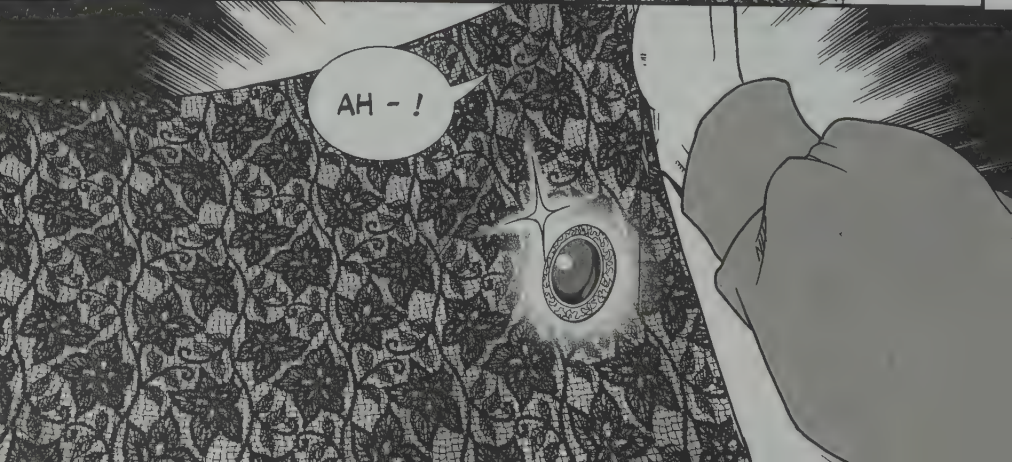


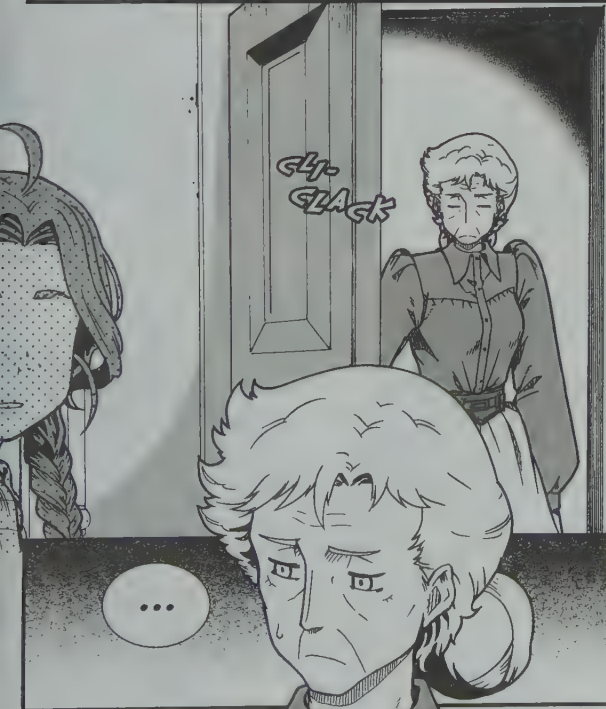
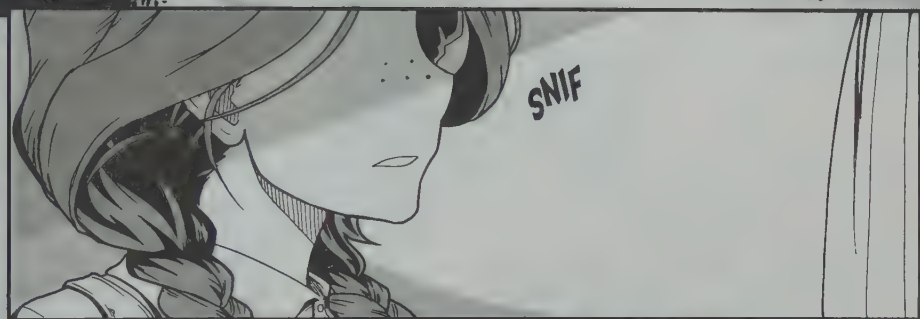
I
NEED TO
MEND MY
SHAWL.

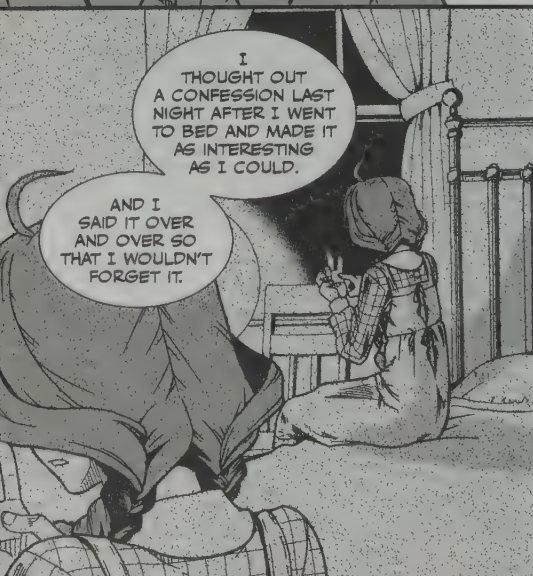
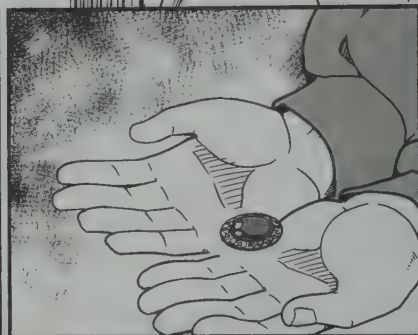
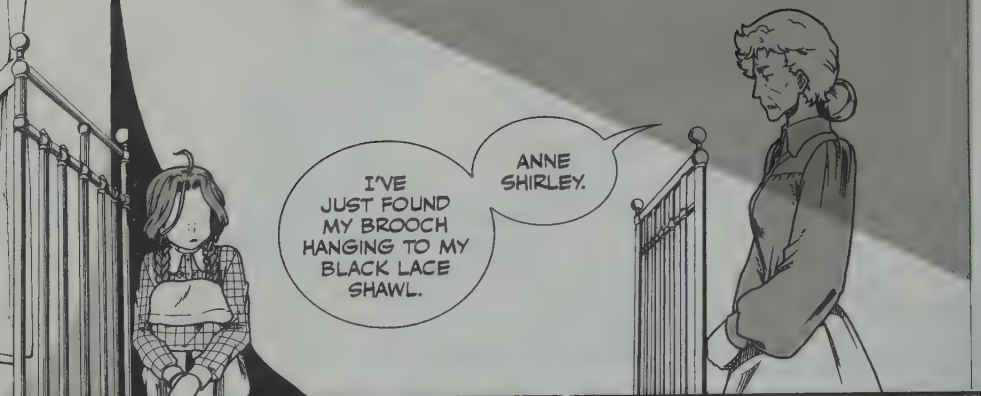


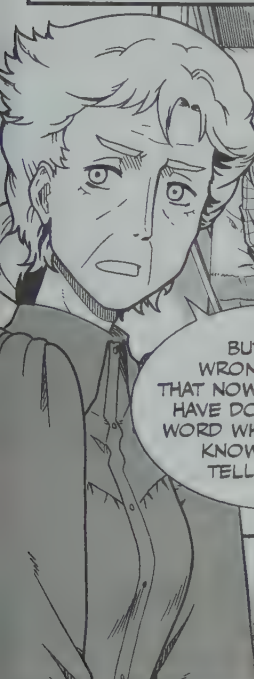
UGH!

MARILLA?

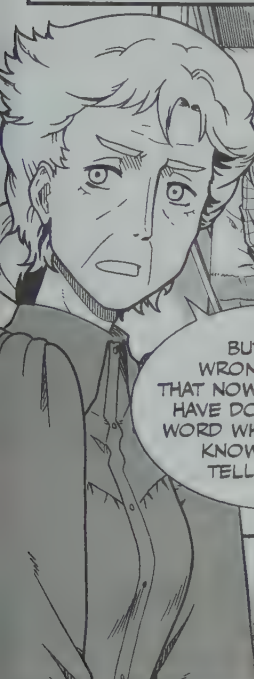




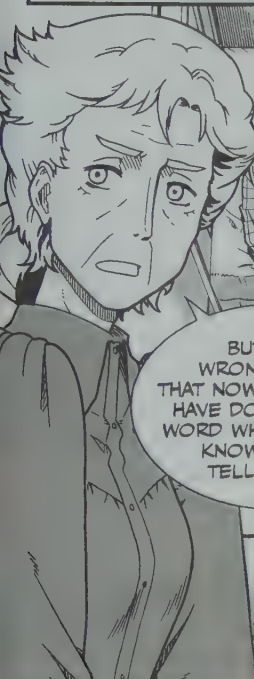




ANNE,
YOU DO
BEAT
ALL!



BUT I WAS
WRONG - I SEE
THAT NOW. I SHOULDN'T
HAVE DOUBTED YOUR
WORD WHEN I'D NEVER
KNOWN YOU TO
TELL A STORY.



OF COURSE,
IT WASN'T RIGHT FOR
YOU TO CONFESS TO A
THING YOU HADN'T DONE -
IT WAS VERY WRONG
TO DO SO. BUT I
DROVE YOU
TO IT.



BUT YOU
WOULDN'T LET
ME GO TO THE
PICNIC AFTER ALL,
SO ALL MY
TROUBLE WAS
WASTED.



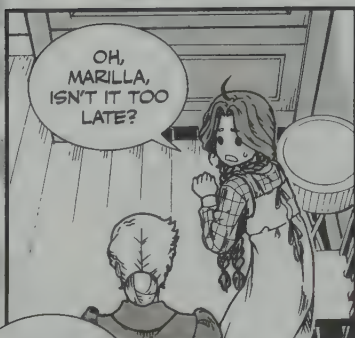
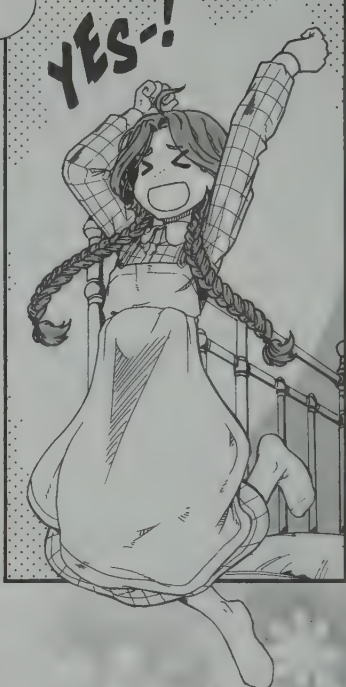
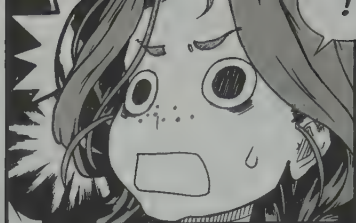
SO IF YOU'LL
FORGIVE ME,
ANNE, I'LL FORGIVE
YOU AND WE'LL
START SQUARE
AGAIN.



PAT
PAT



AND
NOW GET
YOURSELF
READY FOR
THE PICNIC.



OH,
MARILLA,
ISN'T IT TOO
LATE?

NO, IT'S
ONLY TWO
O'CLOCK.



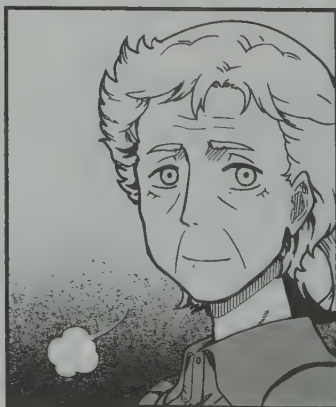
FIVE MINUTES
AGO I WAS SO
MISERABLE I WAS
WISHING I'D NEVER
BEEN BORN AND NOW
I WOULDN'T CHANGE
PLACES WITH AN
ANGEL!

OH,
MARILLA!



I'LL FILL
A BASKET
FOR YOU.

WASH
YOUR FACE
AND COMB
YOUR HAIR.



LATER THAT NIGHT

I HEARD
MARY ALICE
BELL USE IT.
ISN'T IT VERY
EXPRESSIVE?

I'VE HAD
A PERFECTLY
SCRUMPTIOUS
TIME. SCRUMPTIOUS
IS A NEW WORD
I LEARNED
TODAY.

EVERYTHING
WAS LOVELY!

AND
WE HAD
THE ICE
CREAM.

WORDS
FAIL ME TO
DESCRIBE
THAT ICE
CREAM.

I'M WILLING
TO OWN UP THAT
I MADE A MISTAKE,
BUT I'VE LEARNED
A LESSON.

THAT CHILD
IS HARD TO
UNDERSTAND IN
SOME RESPECTS.
BUT I BELIEVE
SHE'LL TURN OUT
ALL RIGHT
YET.

AND
THERE'S ONE
THING CERTAIN,
NO HOUSE WILL
EVER BE DULL
THAT SHE'S
IN.

SEPTEMBER

WHAT A
SPLENDID
DAY!

CHAPTER XV -
A TEMPEST IN
THE SCHOOL
TEAPOT

ISN'T IT
GOOD JUST
TO BE ALIVE ON
A DAY LIKE
THIS?

I PITY
THE PEOPLE
WHO AREN'T
BORN YET FOR
MISSING IT.

DIANA!



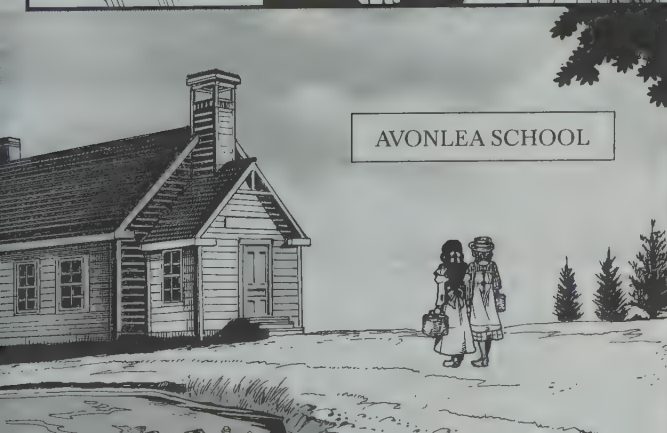
LET'S NAME
THIS PATH
'LOVER'S LANE'.
NOT THAT LOVERS
EVER REALLY
WALK HERE.

THESE
WALKS TO AND
FROM SCHOOL
WITH YOU COULDN'T
BE IMPROVED
UPON EVEN BY
IMAGINATION!

I WANT
TO NAME
THIS PATH
'BIRCH PATH'.
MAY I?

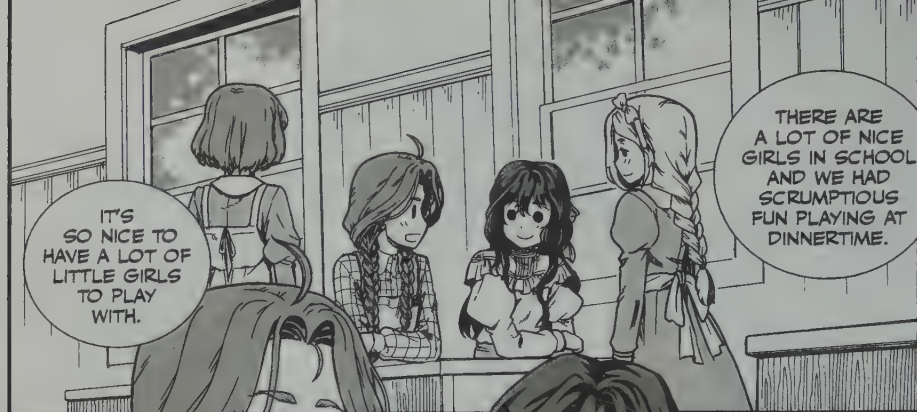
I NEVER SAW
THE BEAT OF
YOU FOR HITTING
ON FANCY NAMES
FOR PLACES!

IF YOU
WANT TO,
I'LL LET
YOU!



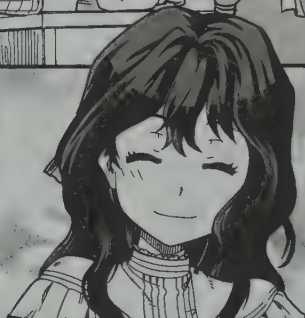
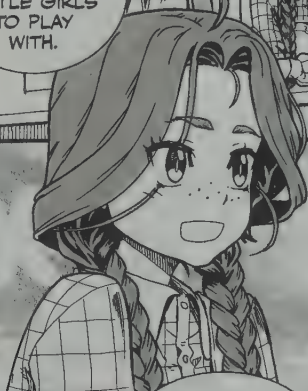
AVONLEA SCHOOL





IT'S
SO NICE TO
HAVE A LOT OF
LITTLE GIRLS
TO PLAY
WITH.

THERE ARE
A LOT OF NICE
GIRLS IN SCHOOL
AND WE HAD
SCUMPTIOUS
FUN PLAYING AT
DINNERTIME.

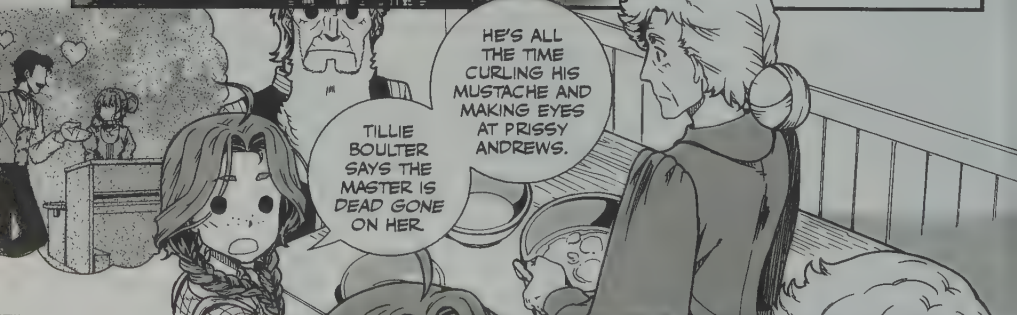


BUT
OF COURSE
I LIKE DIANA
BEST AND
ALWAYS WILL.
I ADORE
DIANA.



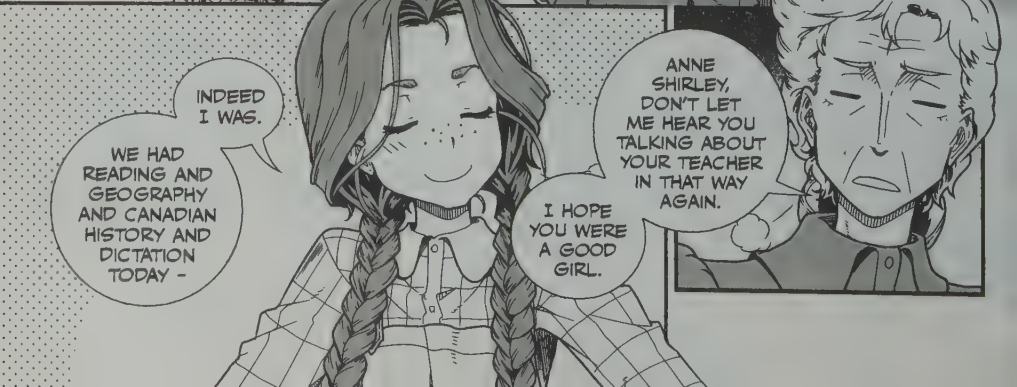
I DON'T
THINK MUCH OF
THE MASTER,
THOUGH.

I THINK
I'M GOING TO
LIKE SCHOOL
HERE.



HE'S ALL
THE TIME
CURLING HIS
MUSTACHE AND
MAKING EYES
AT PRISY
ANDREWS.

TILLIE
BOULTER
SAYS THE
MASTER IS
DEAD GONE
ON HER.



INDEED
I WAS.

WE HAD
READING AND
GEOGRAPHY
AND CANADIAN
HISTORY AND
DICTATION
TODAY -

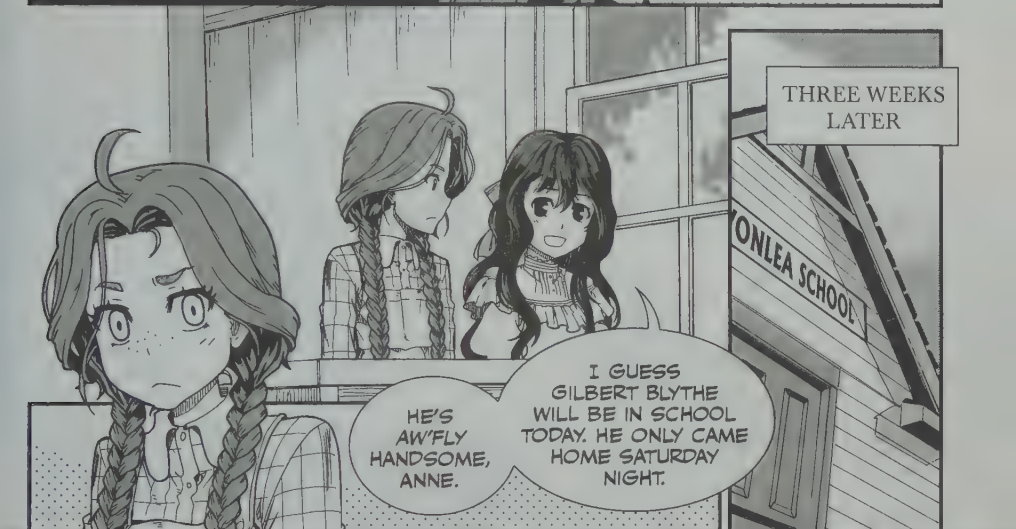
I HOPE
YOU WERE
A GOOD
GIRL.

ANNE
SHIRLEY,
DON'T LET
ME HEAR YOU
TALKING ABOUT
YOUR TEACHER
IN THAT WAY
AGAIN.



BUT NOT
ONE OF THEM
HAS SUCH AN
IMAGINATION AS I
HAVE AND I SOON
FOUND THAT
OUT.

THREE WEEKS
LATER



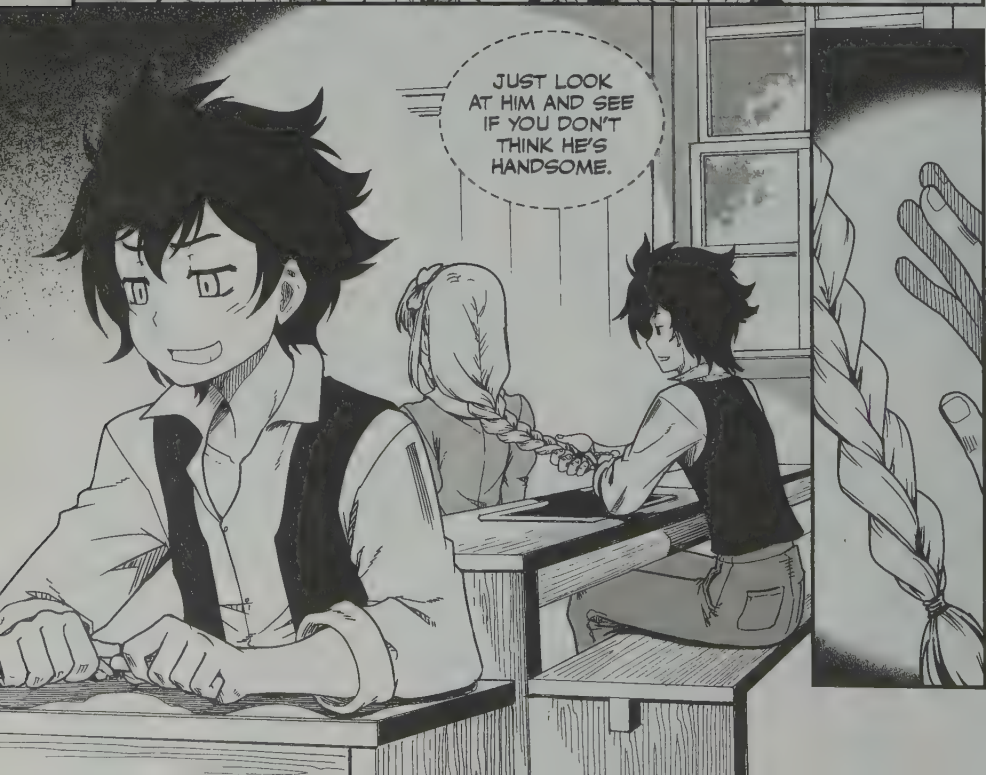
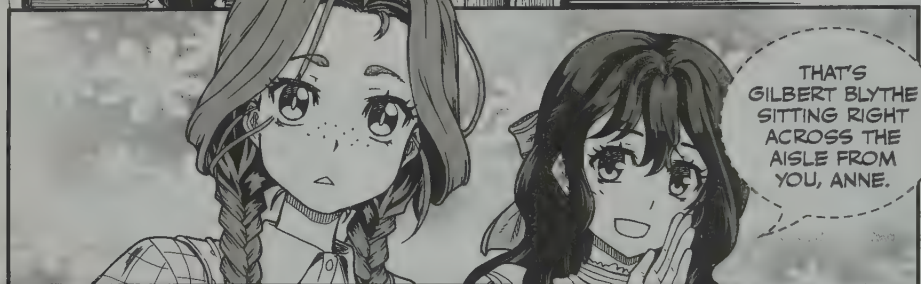
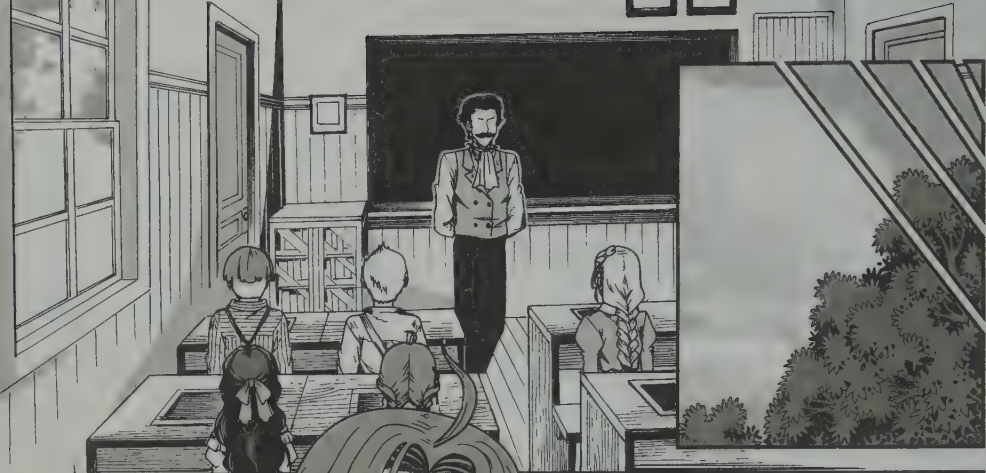
HE'S
AW'FLY
HANDSOME,
ANNE.

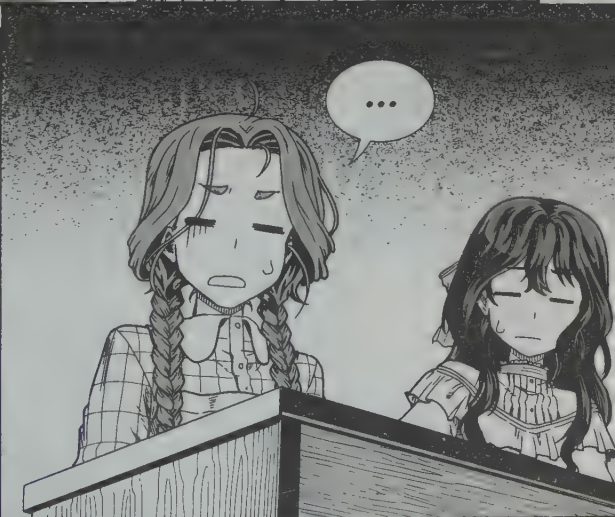
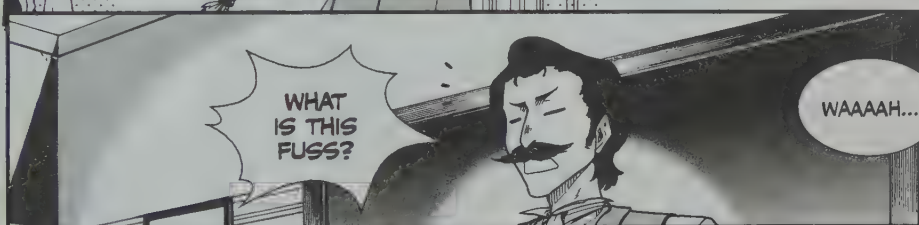
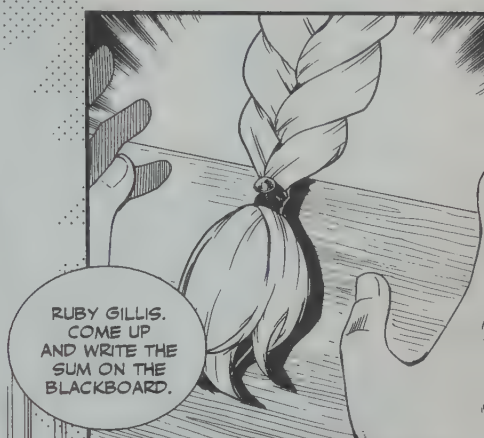
I GUESS
GILBERT BLYTHE
WILL BE IN SCHOOL
TODAY. HE ONLY CAME
HOME SATURDAY
NIGHT.

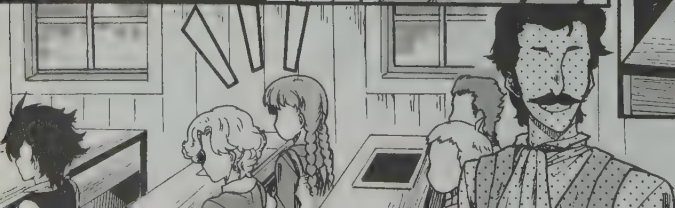
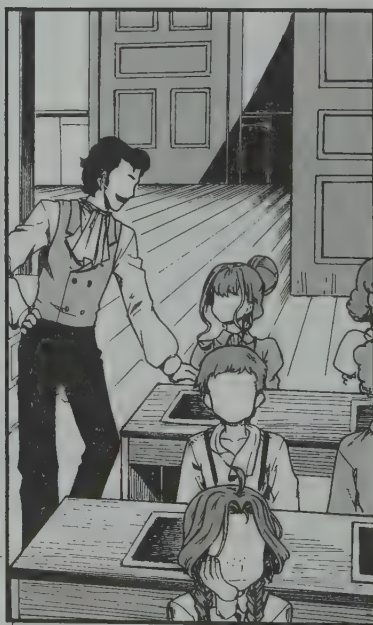
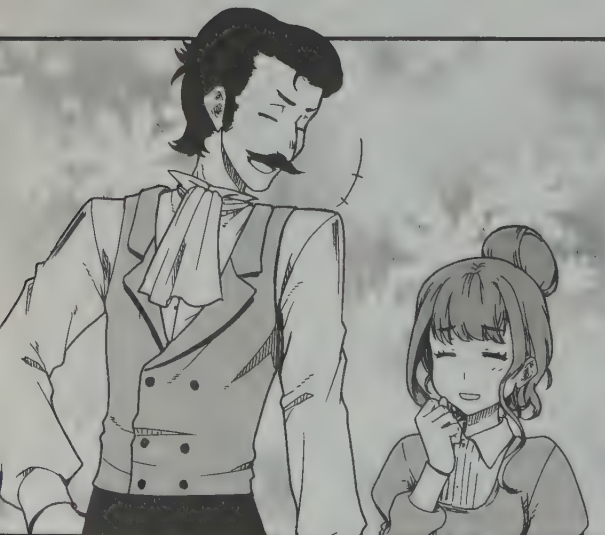
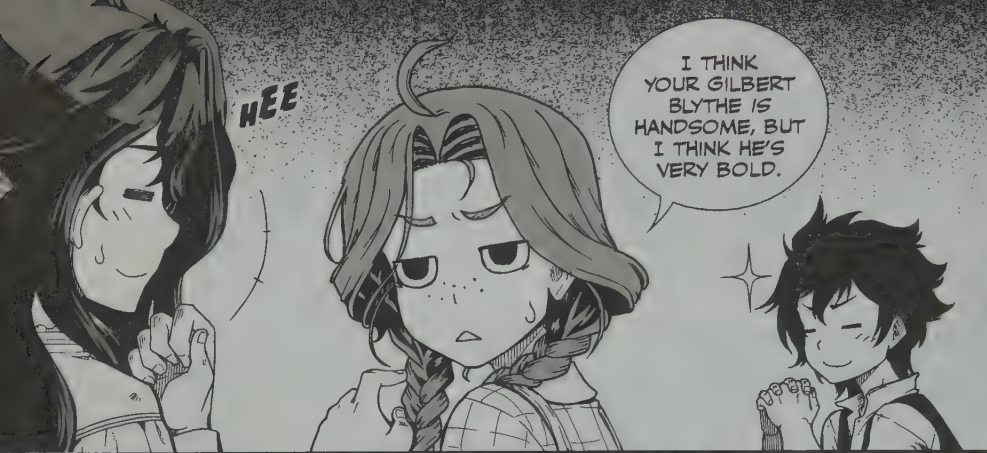


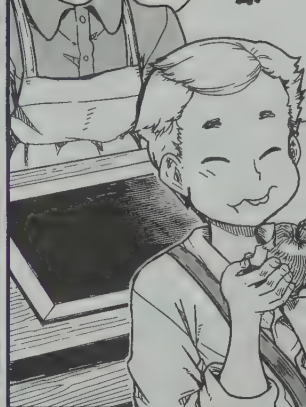
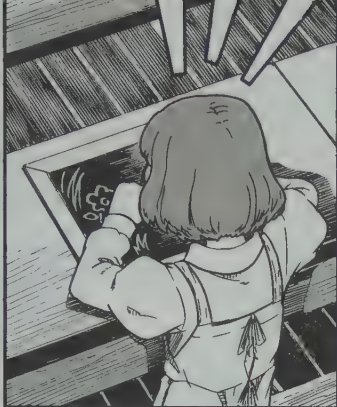
HE JUST
TORMENTS
OUR LIVES
OUT.

AND
HE TEASES
THE GIRLS
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE.

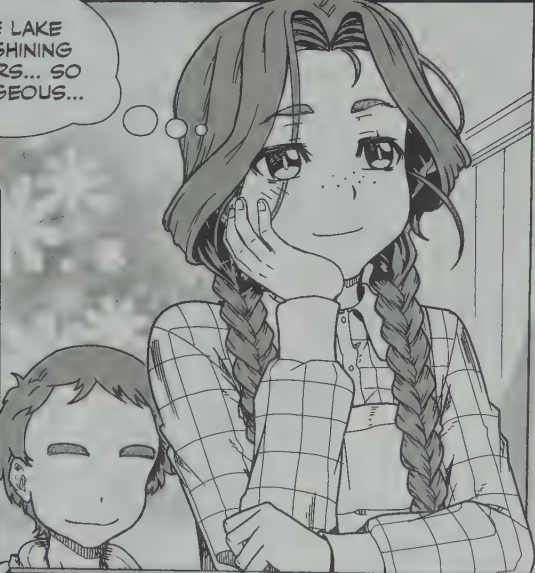


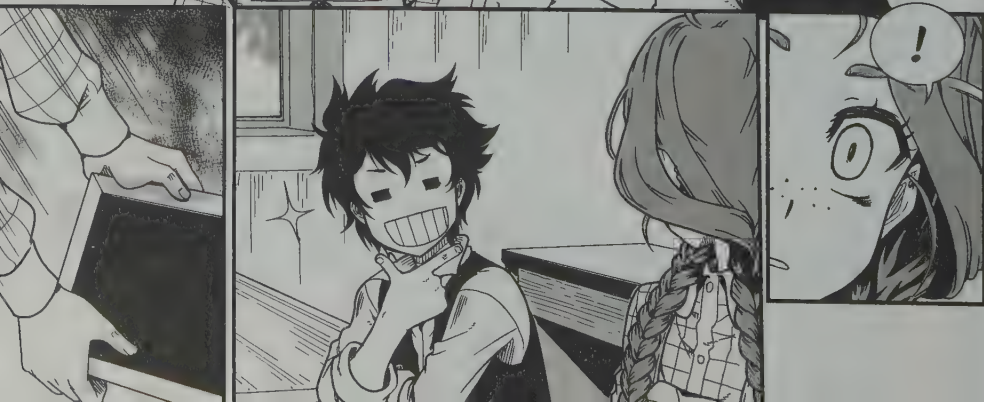
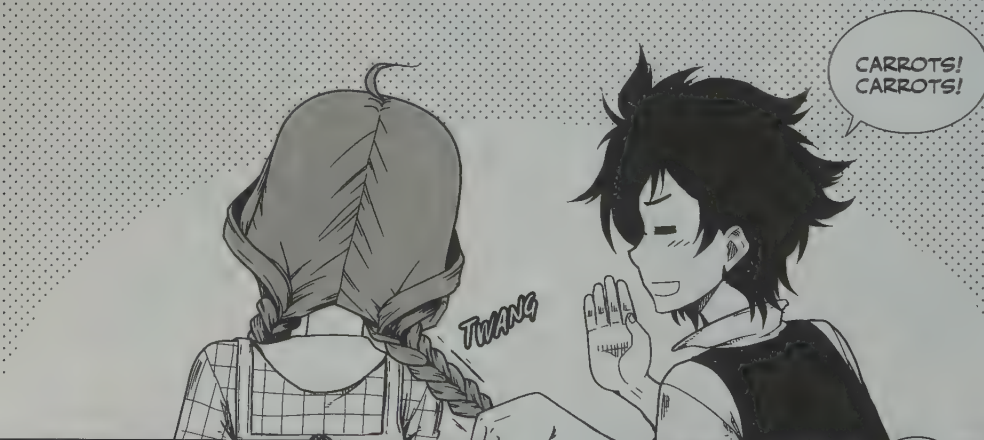
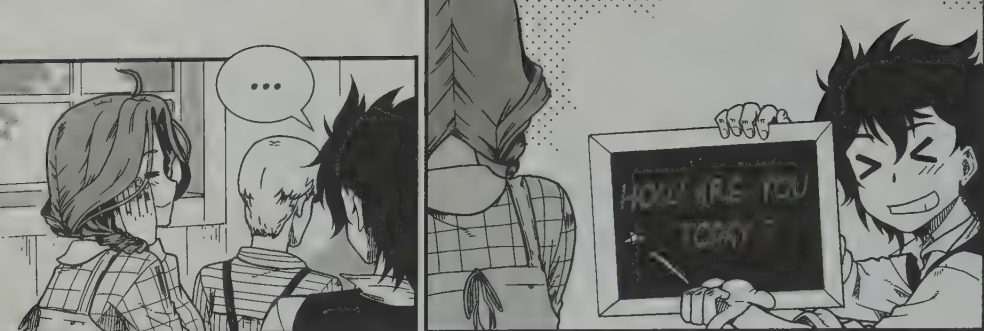






THE LAKE
OF SHINING
WATERS... SO
GORGEOUS...





KRAK

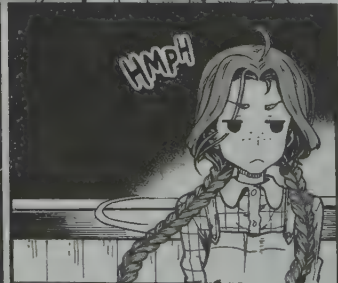
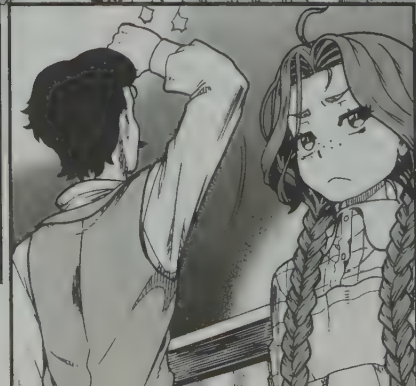
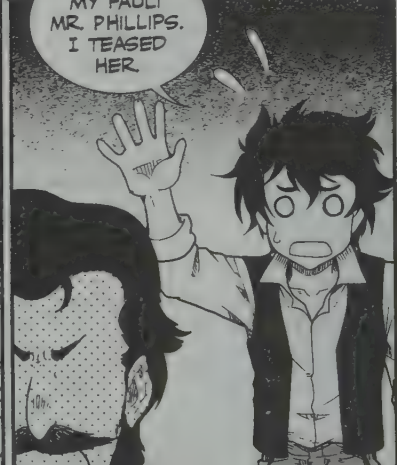
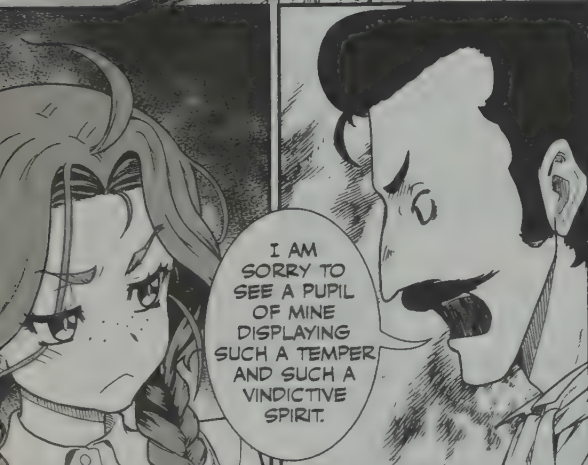
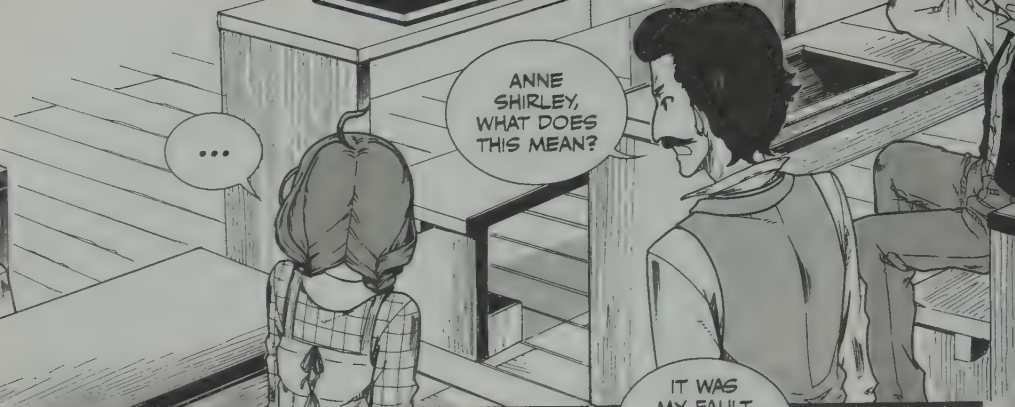
YOU MEAN,
HATEFUL
BOY!

THUNK

HOW
DARE
YOU!

OHNNNNNN-!

WHAT
WAS
THAT?

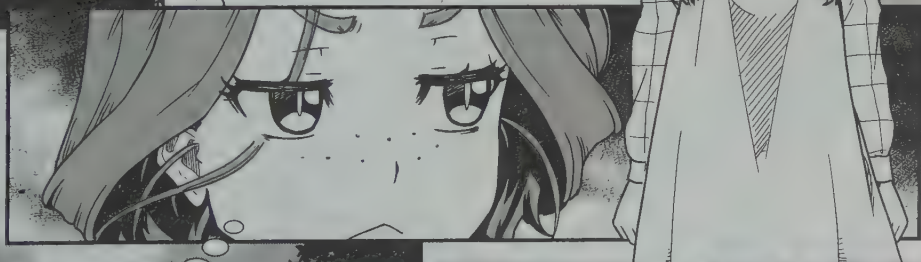




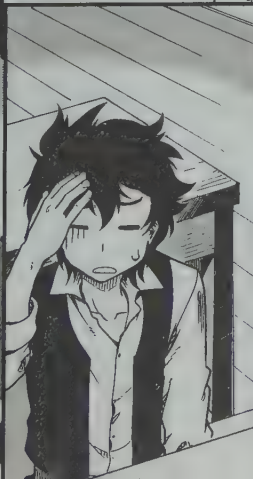
Ann Shirley has a very bad temper.
Ann Shirley must learn to control
her temper.

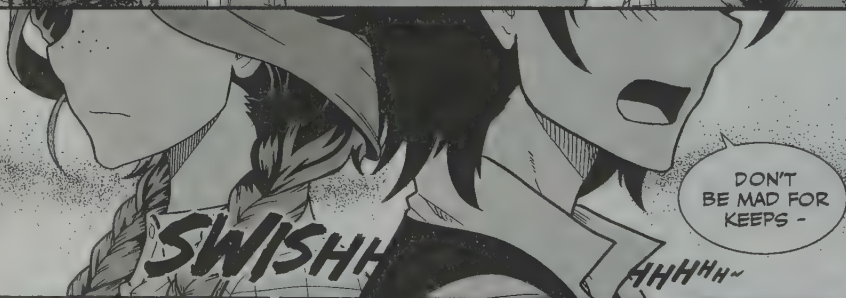
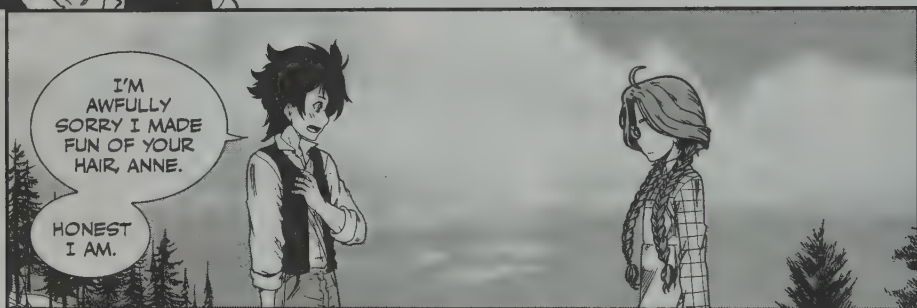


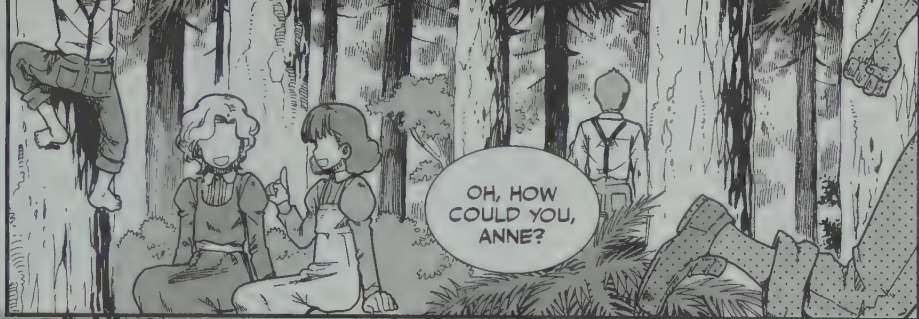
'ANN SHIRLEY
HAS A VERY
BAD TEMPER.
ANN SHIRLEY
MUST LEARN TO
CONTROL HER
TEMPER.'



I WILL
NEVER LOOK AT
GILBERT BLYTHE
AGAIN! I WILL
NEVER SPEAK
TO HIM!!



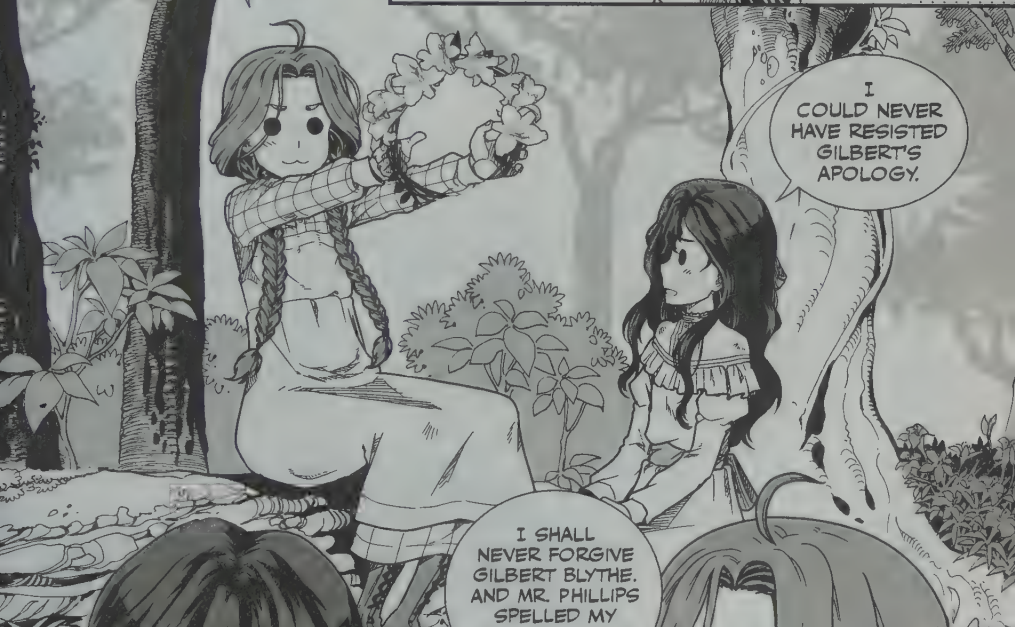




OH, HOW
COULD YOU,
ANNE?



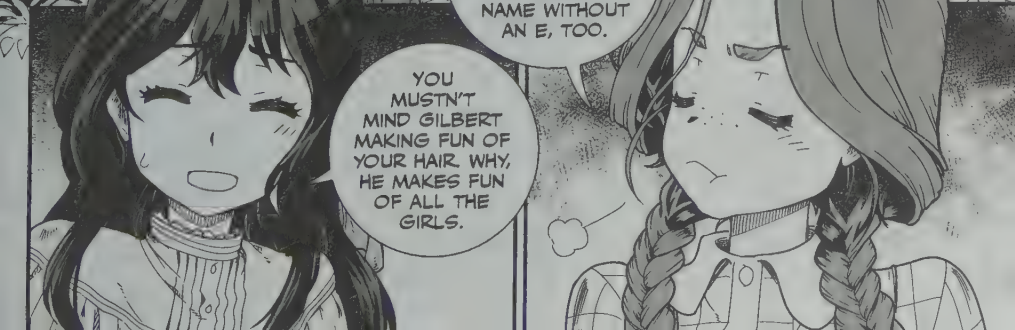
THERE!



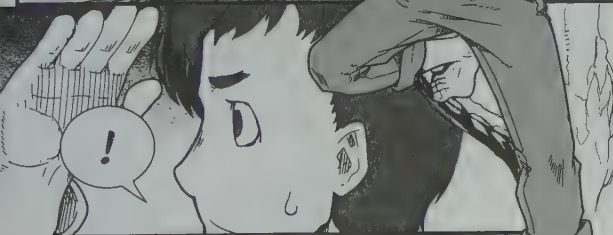
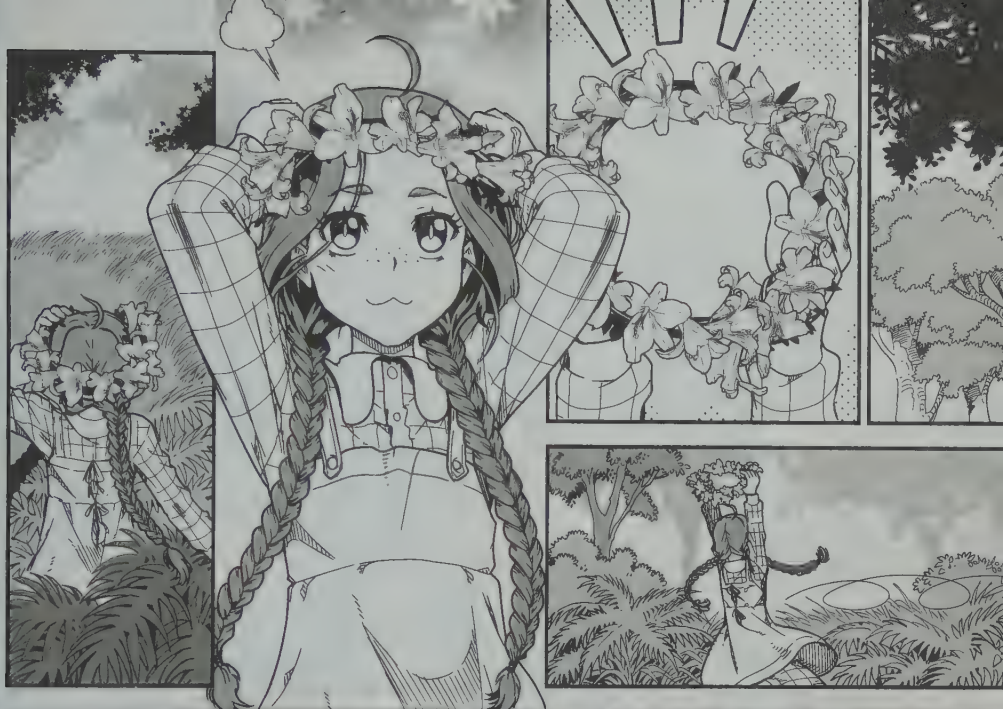
I
COULD NEVER
HAVE RESISTED
GILBERT'S
APOLOGY.

I SHALL
NEVER FORGIVE
GILBERT BLYTHE.
AND MR. PHILLIPS
SPELLED MY
NAME WITHOUT
AN E, TOO.

YOU
MUSTN'T
MIND GILBERT
MAKING FUN OF
YOUR HAIR. WHY,
HE MAKES FUN
OF ALL THE
GIRLS.









MR PHILLIPS
SAID THAT ANYONE
WHO CAME IN
LATE WOULD BE
PUNISHED!

MASTER'S
COMING!

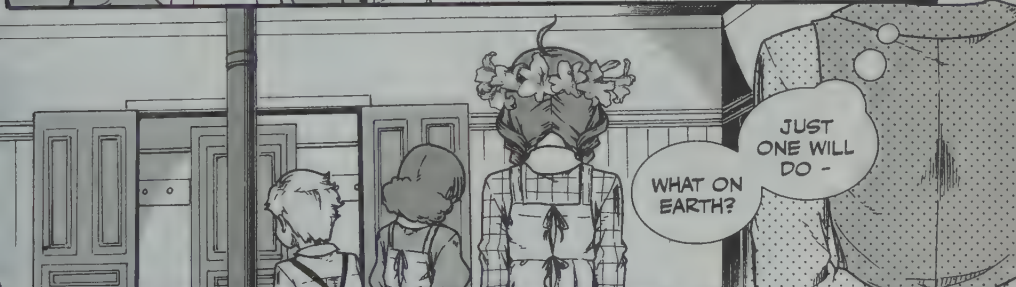
RUN!



ALL
THE BOYS -
LATE.

BUT IT'S
NECESSARY TO
DO SOMETHING
TO SAVE MY
WORD.

I DON'T
WANT THE
BOTHER OF
PUNISHING
A DOZEN
PUPILS...



WHAT ON
EARTH?

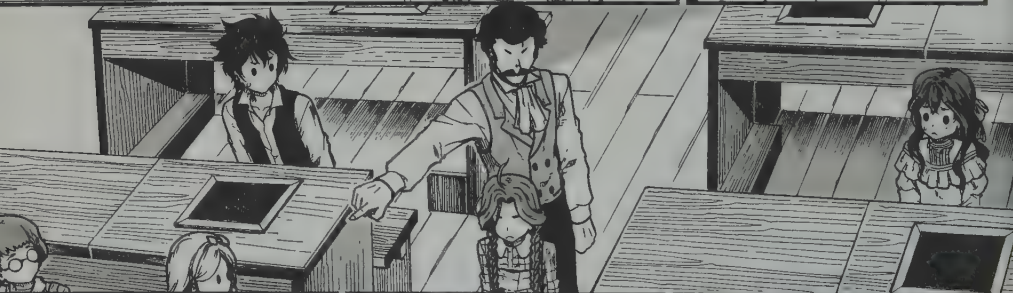
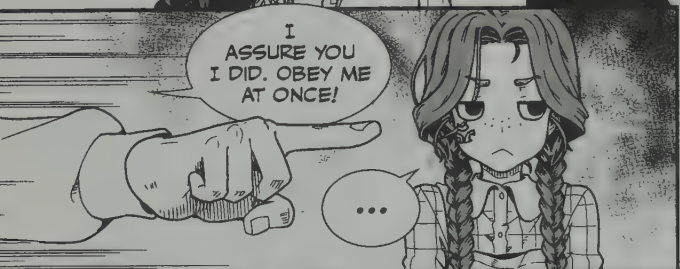
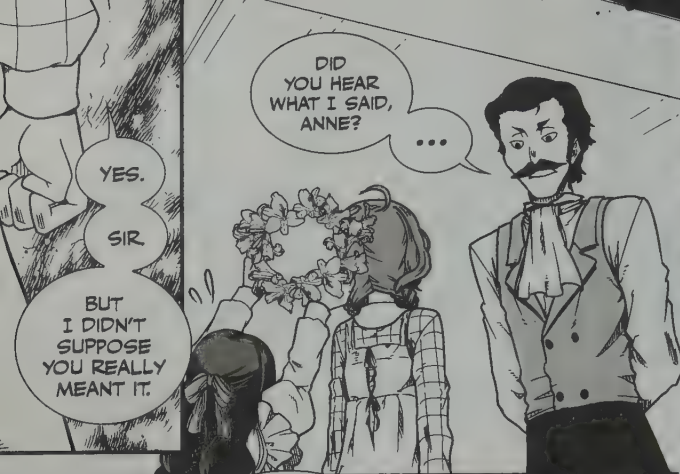
JUST
ONE WILL
DO -

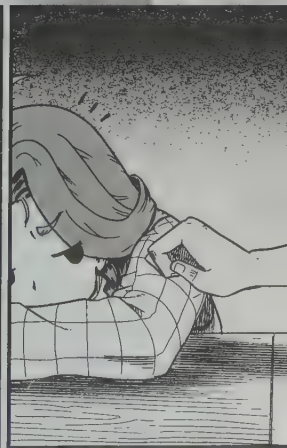
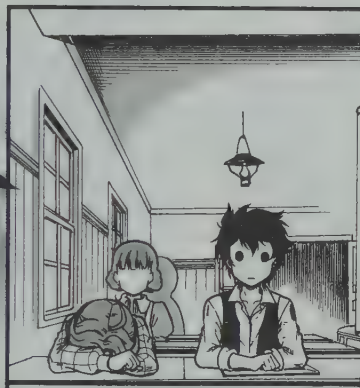
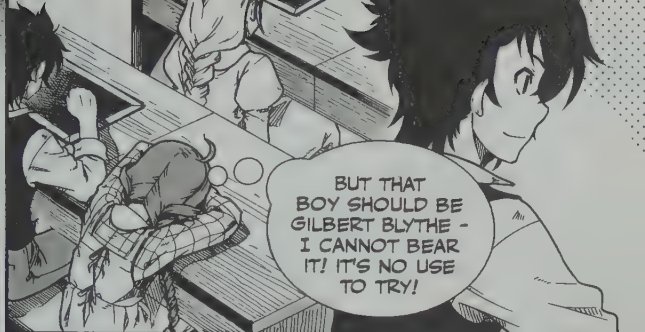


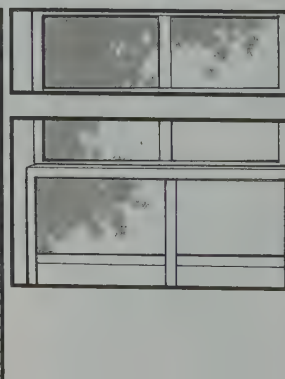
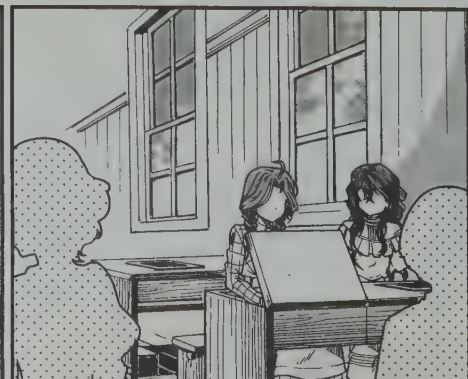
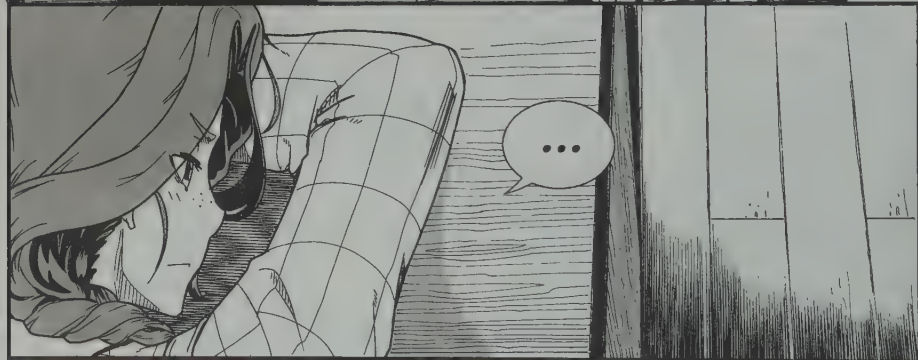
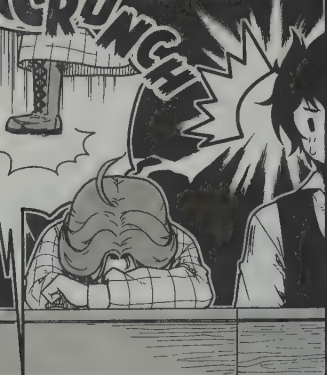
WE SHALL
INDULGE
YOUR TASTE
FOR IT THIS
AFTERNOON.

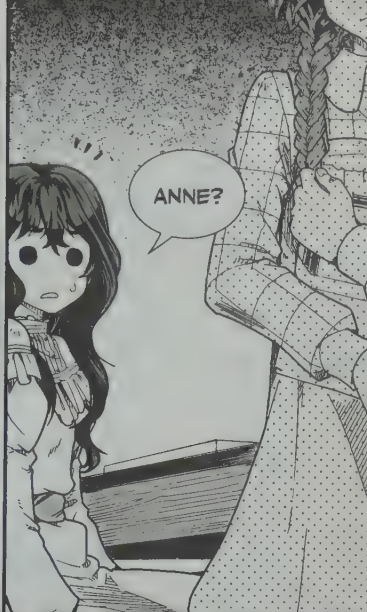
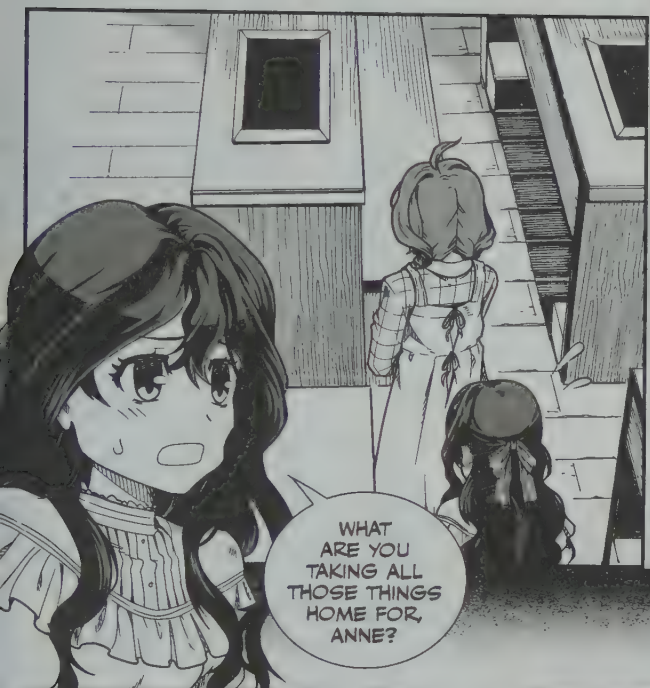
SINCE YOU
SEEM TO BE
SO FOND OF
THE BOYS'
COMPANY...

ANNE
SHIRLEY!









ONE MONTH LATER - OCTOBER

...AND YOU
CAN ASK DIANA
TO COME OVER
AND SPEND THE
AFTERNOON WITH
YOU AND HAVE
TEA HERE.

CHAPTER XVI
DIANA IS INVITED
TO TEA WITH
TRAGIC RESULTS

OH,
MARILLA!
HOW PERFECTLY
LOVELY!

YOU
ARE ABLE TO
IMAGINE THINGS
AFTER ALL OR ELSE
YOU'D NEVER HAVE
UNDERSTOOD HOW
I'VE LONGED FOR
THAT VERY
THING.

IT
WILL SEEM
SO NICE AND
GROWN-
UPPISH.



I WOULDN'T SAY SCHOOL TO HER AGAIN UNTIL SHE SAID IT HERSELF. SHE'LL COOL OFF IN A WEEK OR SO.

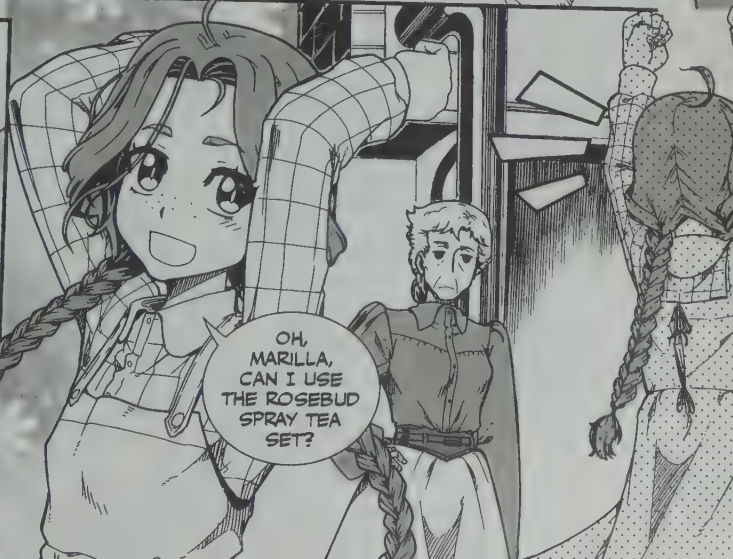
IT'S MY BELIEF THAT MR. PHILLIPS WAS IN THE WRONG.

WELL, I TOOK MRS. RACHEL'S ADVICE AND LET HER STAY HOME.

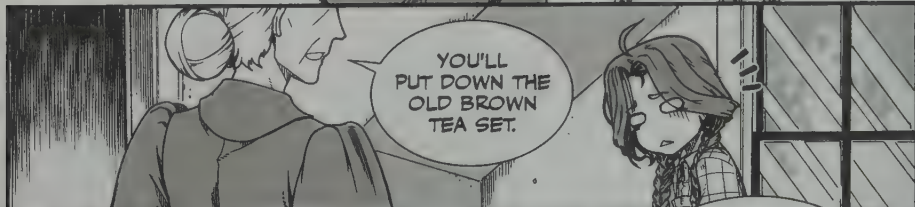
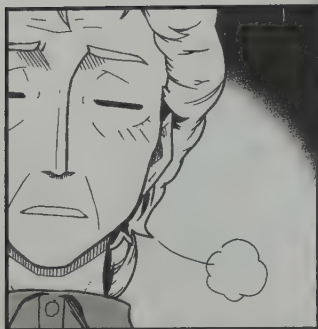
I DON'T REALLY KNOW IF I'M DOING RIGHT, THOUGH. IT MAY MAKE HER MORE ADDLEPATED THAN EVER.

THE LESS FUSS MADE, THE BETTER.

NO, INDEED! THE ROSEBUD TEA SET! WELL, WHAT NEXT? YOU KNOW I NEVER USE THAT EXCEPT FOR THE MINISTER OR THE AIDS.

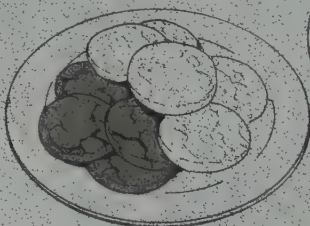


OH, MARILLA, CAN I USE THE ROSEBUD SPRAY TEA SET?

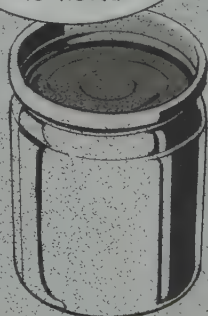


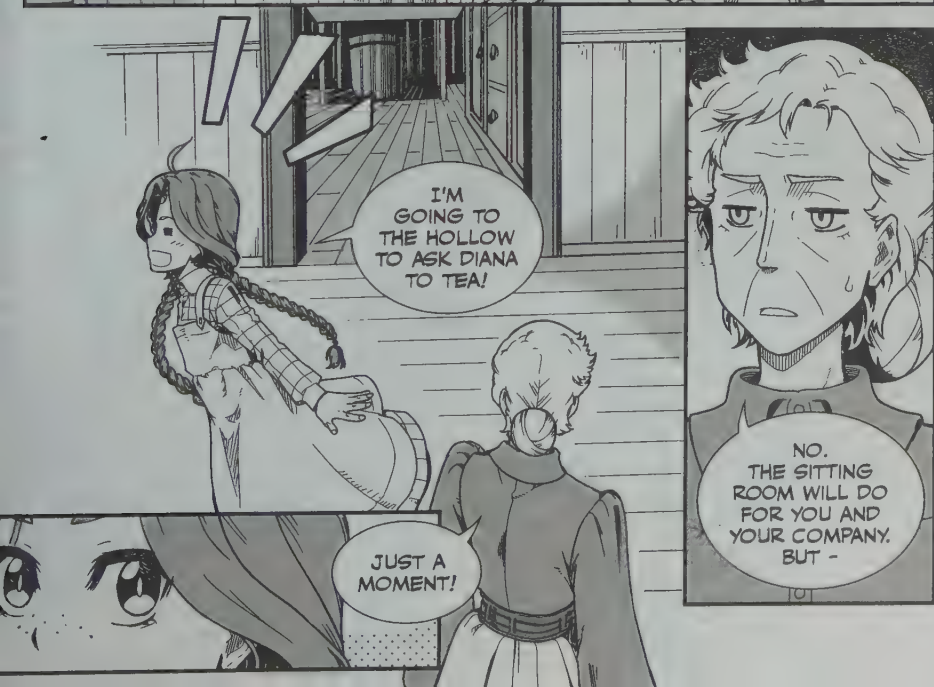
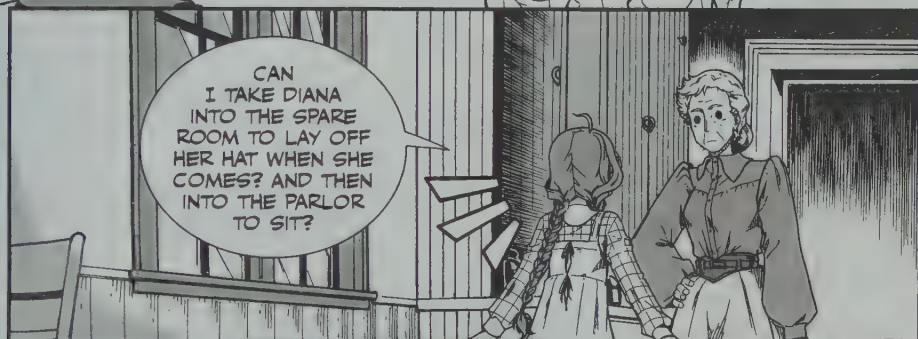
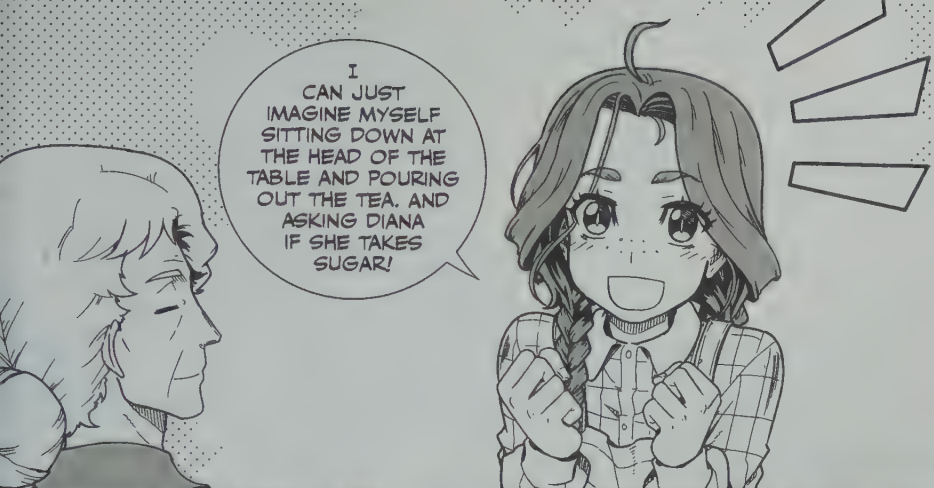
YOU'LL
PUT DOWN THE
OLD BROWN
TEA SET.

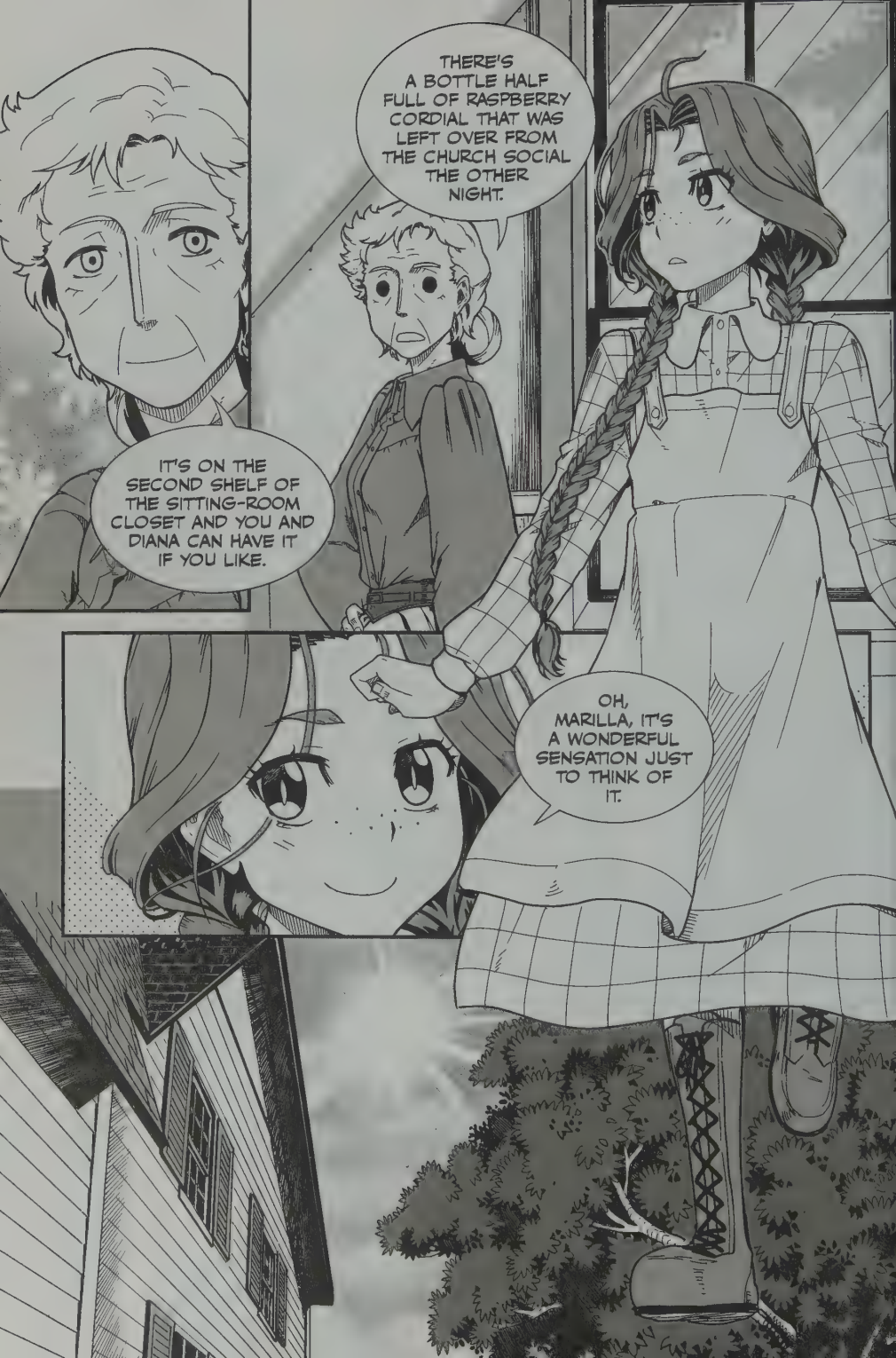
AND
YOU CAN CUT
SOME FRUIT CAKE
AND HAVE SOME
OF THE COOKIES
AND SNAPS.



BUT
YOU CAN OPEN
THE LITTLE YELLOW
CROCK OF CHERRY
PRESERVES. IT'S TIME
IT WAS BEING USED
ANYHOW - I BELIEVE
IT'S BEGINNING
TO WORK.







THERE'S
A BOTTLE HALF
FULL OF RASPBERRY
CORDIAL THAT WAS
LEFT OVER FROM
THE CHURCH SOCIAL
THE OTHER
NIGHT.

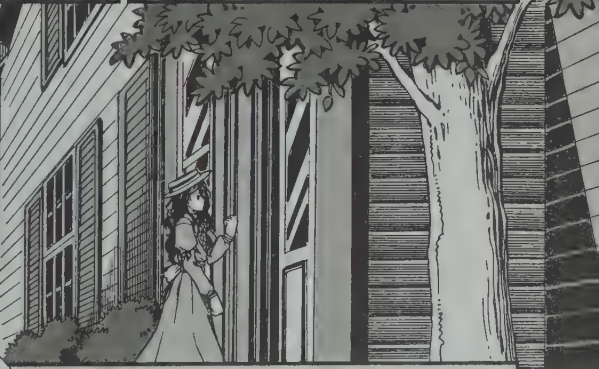
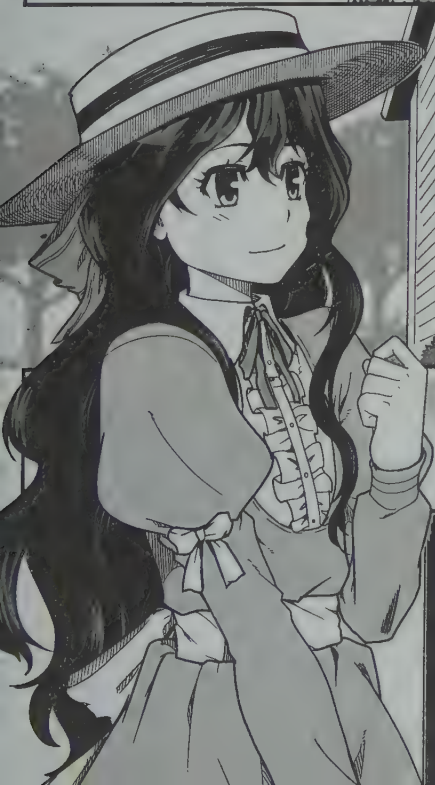
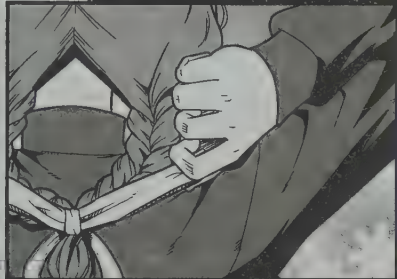
IT'S ON THE
SECOND SHELF OF
THE SITTING-ROOM
CLOSET AND YOU AND
DIANA CAN HAVE IT
IF YOU LIKE.

OH,
MARILLA, IT'S
A WONDERFUL
SENSATION JUST
TO THINK OF
IT.

SATURDAY



KNOCK
KNOCK



...

AHEM!

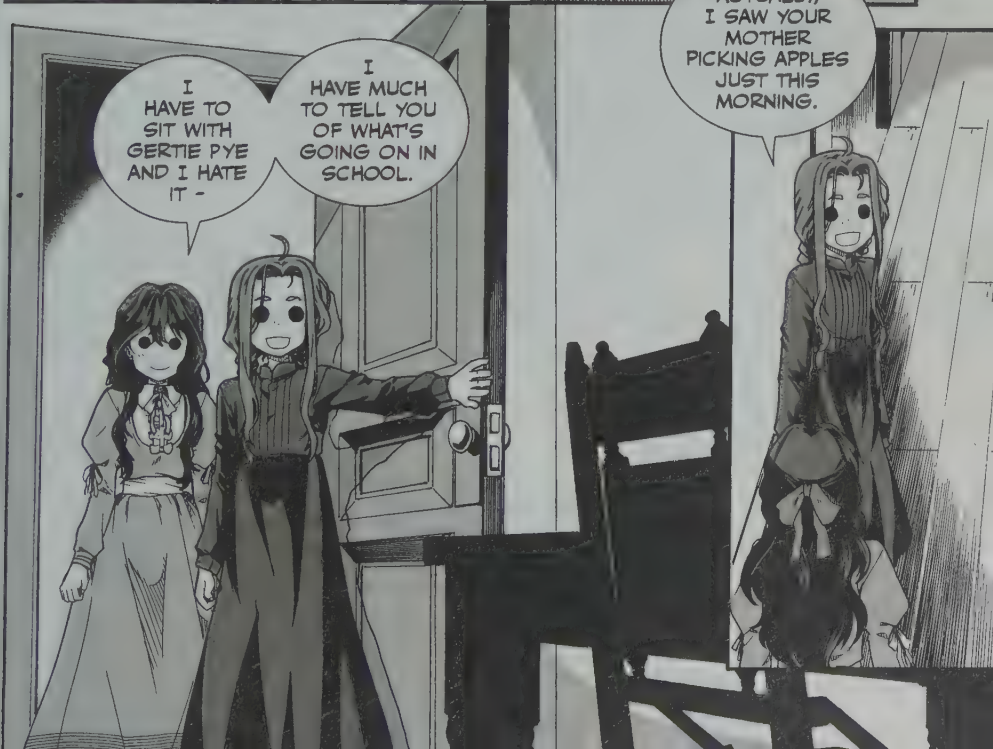
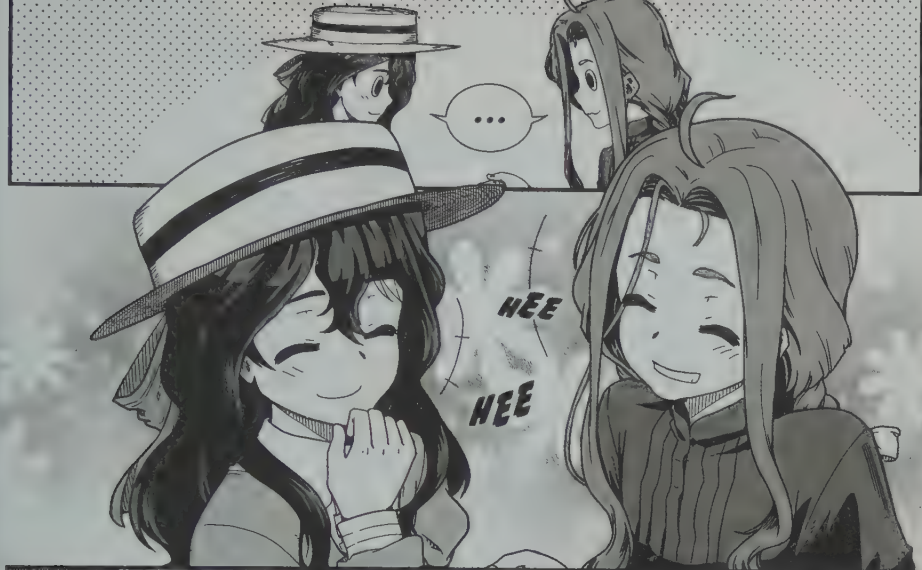
GOOD
AFTERNOON,
MISS BARRY.

HOW
IS YOUR
MOTHER?

SHE IS VERY
WELL, THANK YOU.
I SUPPOSE MR.
CUTHBERT IS HAULING
POTATOES TO THE LILY
SANDS THIS
AFTERNOON,
IS HE?

YES. OUR
POTATO
CROP IS VERY
GOOD THIS
YEAR. I HOPE
YOUR FATHER'S
CROP IS
GOOD
TOO.

IT IS
FAIRLY GOOD,
THANK YOU.



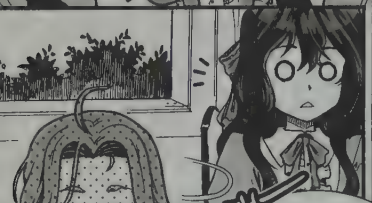
I
HAVE TO
SIT WITH
GERTIE PYE
AND I HATE
IT -

I
HAVE MUCH
TO TELL YOU
OF WHAT'S
GOING ON IN
SCHOOL.

ACTUALLY,
I SAW YOUR
MOTHER
PICKING APPLES
JUST THIS
MORNING.

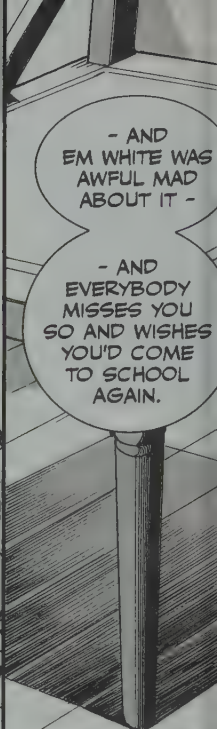
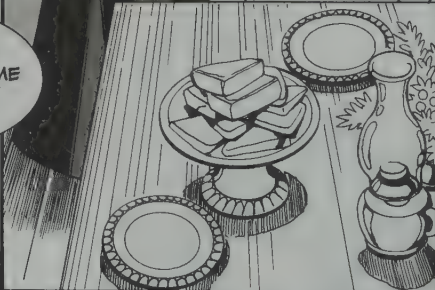
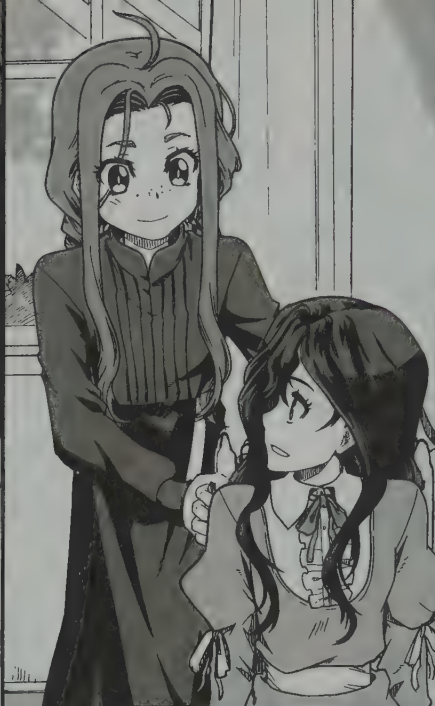
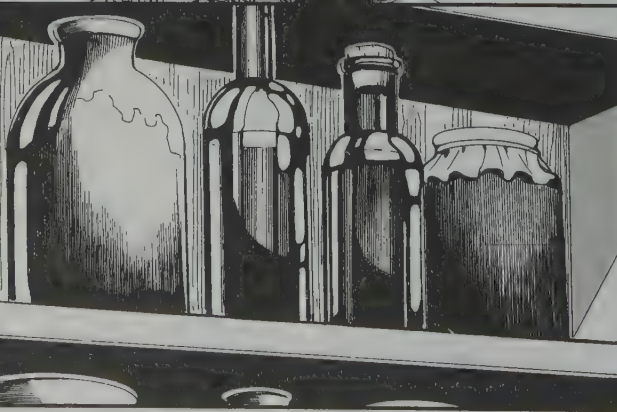


AND
GILBERT
BLYTHE -



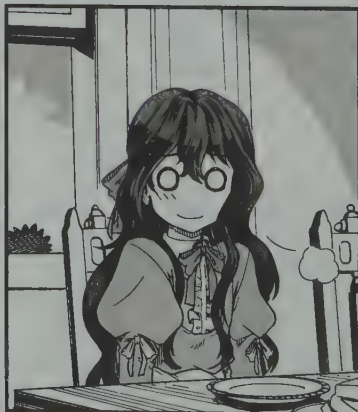
WHOOSH

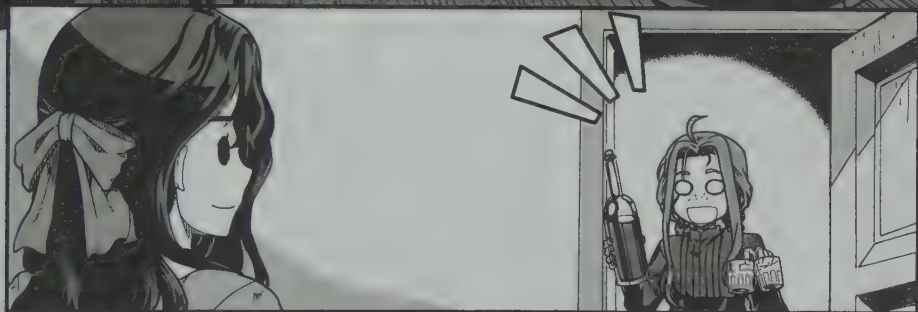
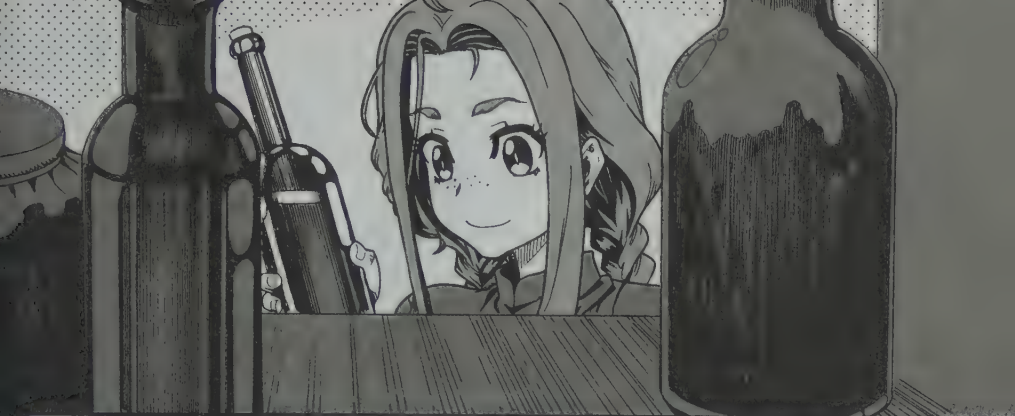
SUPPOSE
WE HAVE SOME
RASPBERRY
CORDIAL!

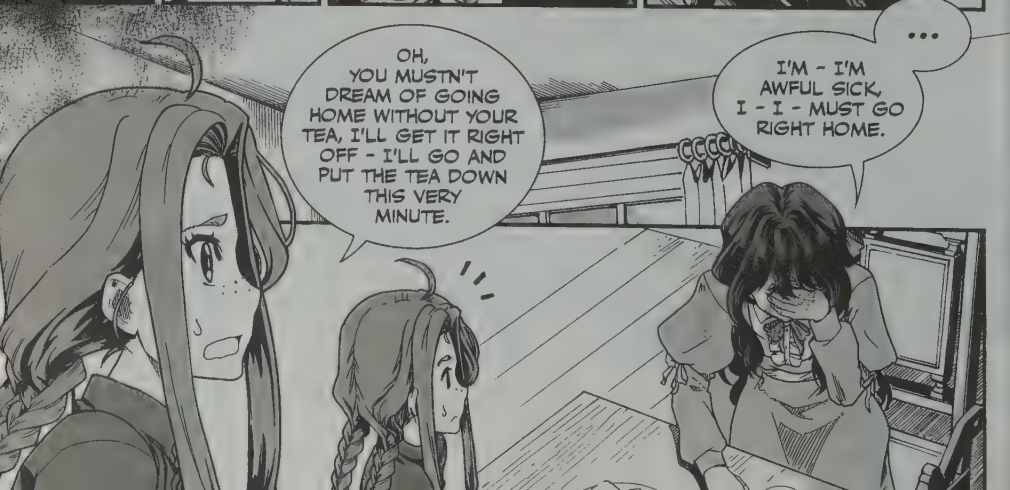
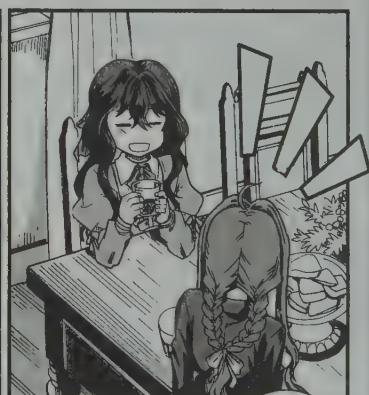
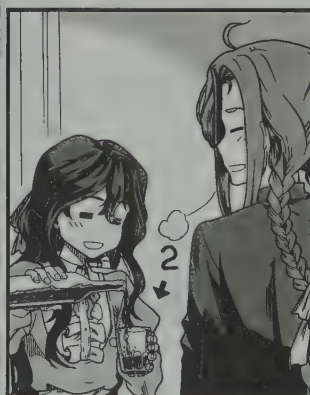
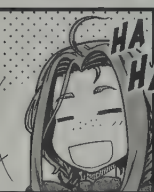
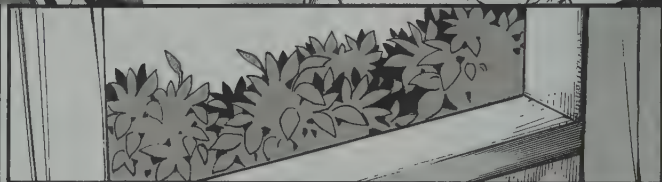
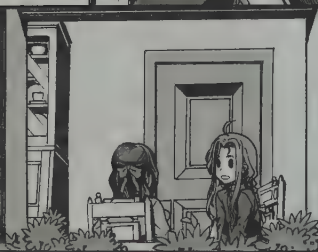
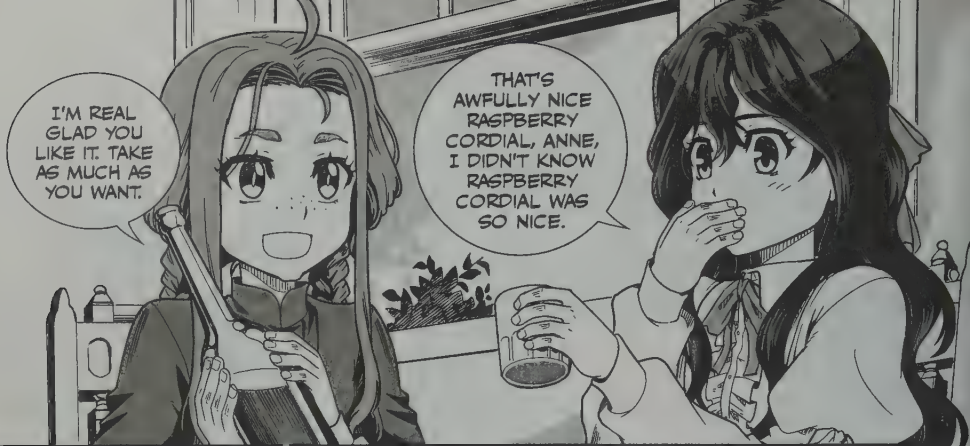


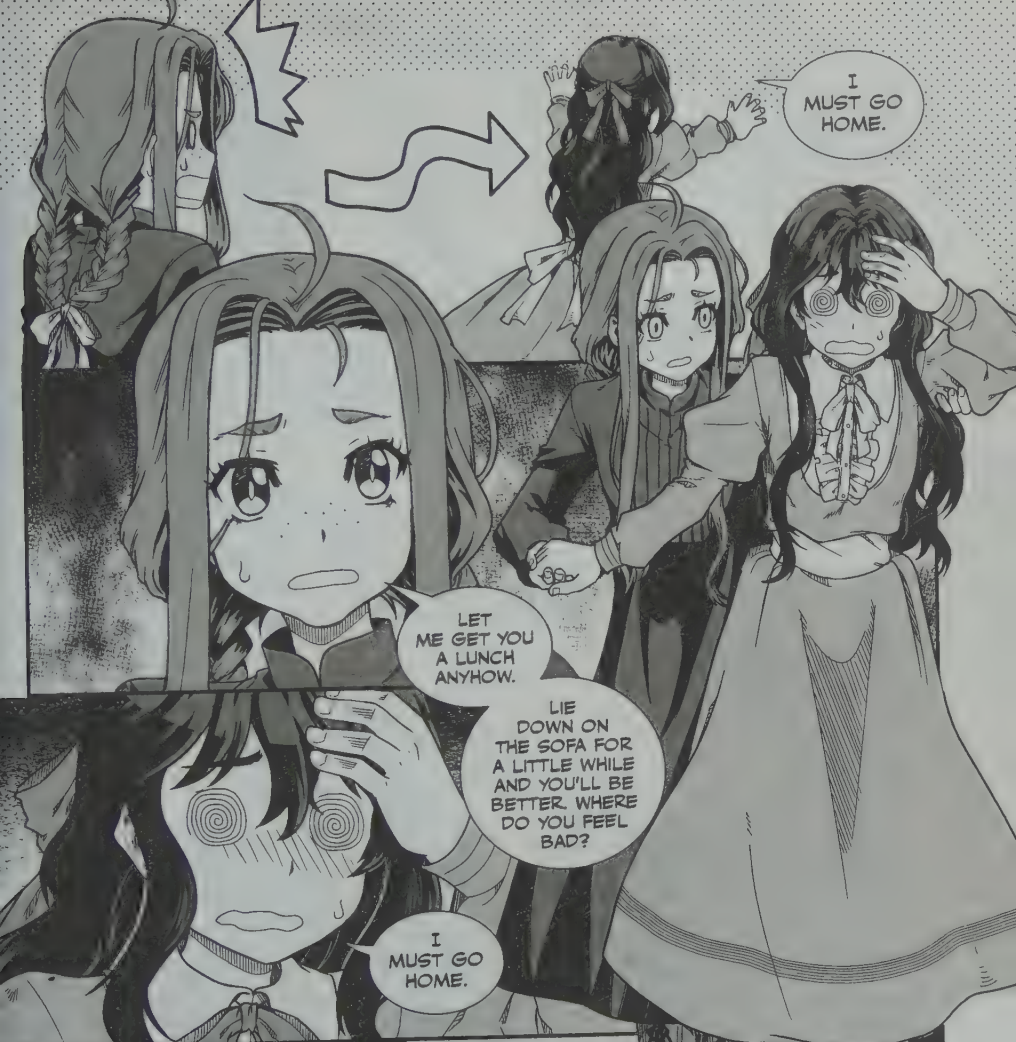
- AND
EM WHITE WAS
AWFUL MAD
ABOUT IT -

- AND
EVERYBODY
MISSES YOU
SO AND WISHES
YOU'D COME
TO SCHOOL
AGAIN.





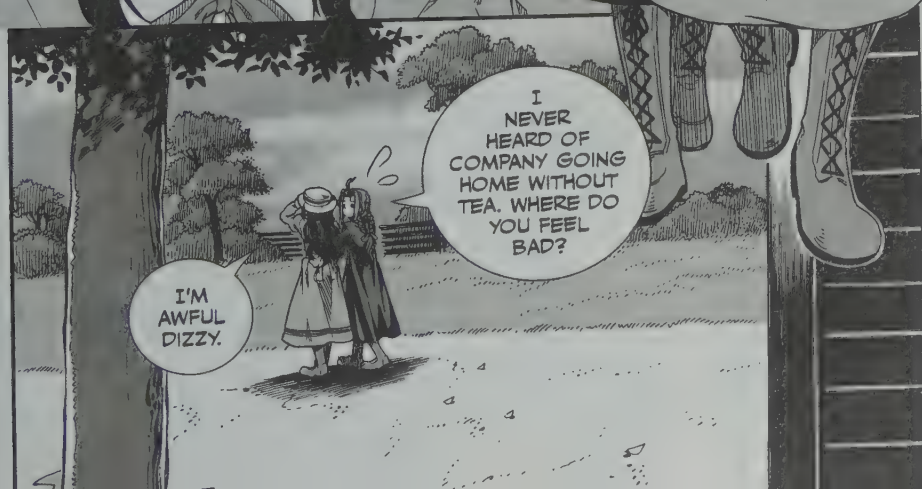




LET
ME GET YOU
A LUNCH
ANYHOW.

LIE
DOWN ON
THE SOFA FOR
A LITTLE WHILE
AND YOU'LL BE
BETTER. WHERE
DO YOU FEEL
BAD?

I
MUST GO
HOME.



I'M
AWFUL
DIZZY.

I
NEVER
HEARD OF
COMPANY GOING
HOME WITHOUT
TEA. WHERE DO
YOU FEEL
BAD?

TWO DAYS LATER

WAAAAH

SOB

SOB

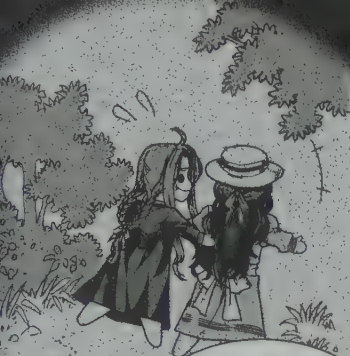
WHATEVER
HAS GONE
WRONG NOW,
ANNE?

...

ANNE SHIRLEY,
WHEN I ASK YOU
A QUESTION I WANT
TO BE ANSWERED. SIT
RIGHT UP THIS VERY
MINUTE AND TELL ME
WHAT YOU ARE
CRYING ABOUT.

MRS. LYNDE
WAS UP TO SEE
MRS. BARRY TODAY
AND MRS. BARRY
WAS IN AN AWFUL
STATE.

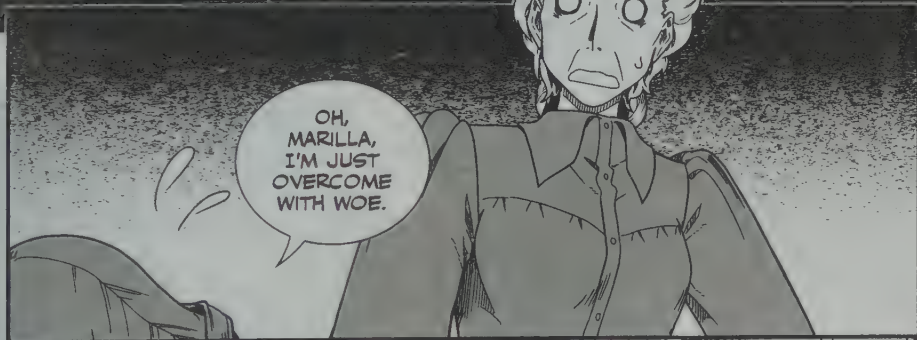
SNIFFLE



AND
SHE SAYS
I MUST BE A
THOROUGHLY BAD,
WICKED LITTLE GIRL
AND SHE'S NEVER
NEVER GOING TO LET
DIANA PLAY WITH
ME AGAIN.



SHE
SAYS THAT I
SET DIANA DRUNK
SATURDAY AND
SENT HER HOME IN
A DISGRACEFUL
CONDITION.



OH,
MARILLA,
I'M JUST
OVERCOME
WITH WOE.



I NEVER
THOUGHT
RASPBERRY
CORDIAL WOULD
SET PEOPLE
DRUNK, MARILLA -
NOT EVEN IF THEY
DRANK THREE BIG
TUMBLERFULS
AS DIANA DID.

SET DIANA
DRUNK! WHAT
ON EARTH DID
YOU GIVE
HER?

NOT
A THING BUT
RASPBERRY
CORDIAL.

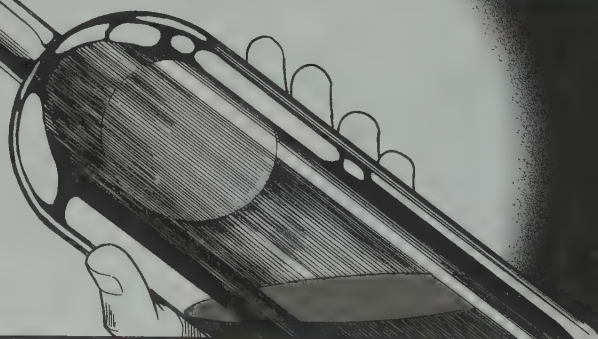
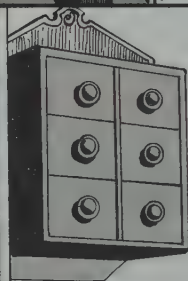


DRUNK
FIDDLESTICKS!

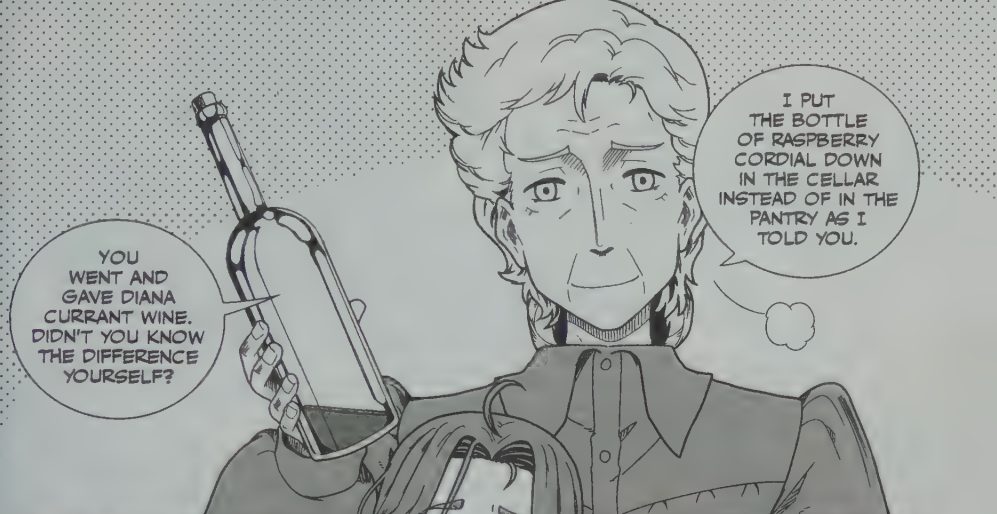


I
DIDN'T MEAN
TO SET HER
DRUNK.

WAAAGH



ANNE,
YOU CERTAINLY
HAVE A GENIUS
FOR GETTING
INTO TROUBLE.



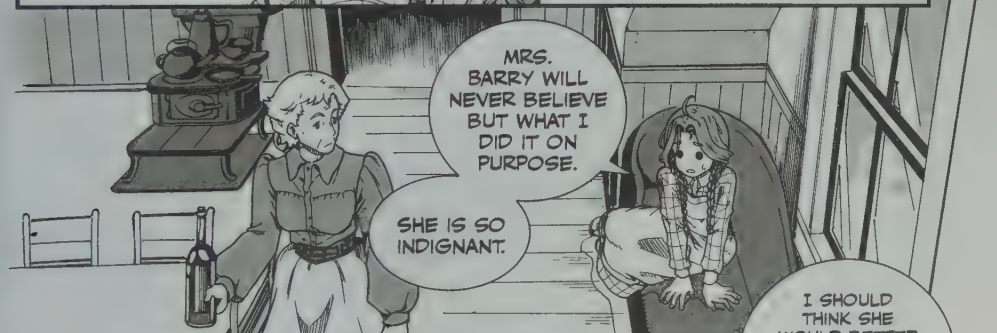
YOU
WENT AND
GAVE DIANA
CURRANT WINE.
DIDN'T YOU KNOW
THE DIFFERENCE
YOURSELF?

I PUT
THE BOTTLE
OF RASPBERRY
CORDIAL DOWN
IN THE CELLAR
INSTEAD OF IN THE
PANTRY AS I
TOLD YOU.



I
MEANT TO
BE SO - SO -
HOSPITABLE.

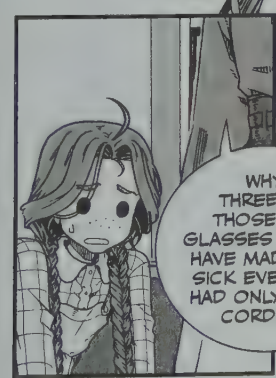
I NEVER
TASTED IT!
I THOUGHT IT
WAS THE
CORDIAL.



MRS.
BARRY WILL
NEVER BELIEVE
BUT WHAT I
DID IT ON
PURPOSE.

SHE IS SO
INDIGNANT.

I SHOULD
THINK SHE
WOULD BETTER
PUNISH DIANA FOR
BEING SO GREEDY
AS TO DRINK THREE
GLASSFULS OF
ANYTHING.



DELICIOUS!!

WHY,
THREE OF
THOSE BIG
GLASSES WOULD
HAVE MADE HER
SICK EVEN IF IT
HAD ONLY BEEN
CORDIAL.

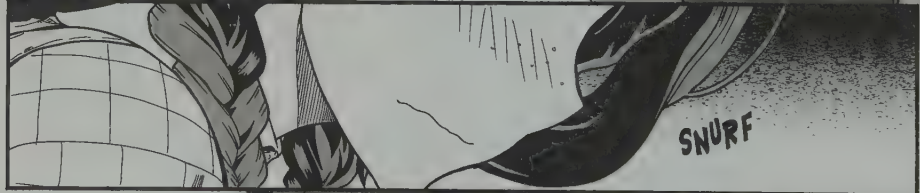
x 3



A black and white comic panel showing Marilla and Anne. Marilla, an older woman with short, curly hair, is standing and looking down at Anne. Anne is sitting, wearing a checkered dress and a dark cape, with her head bowed. A window with a grid pattern is in the background.

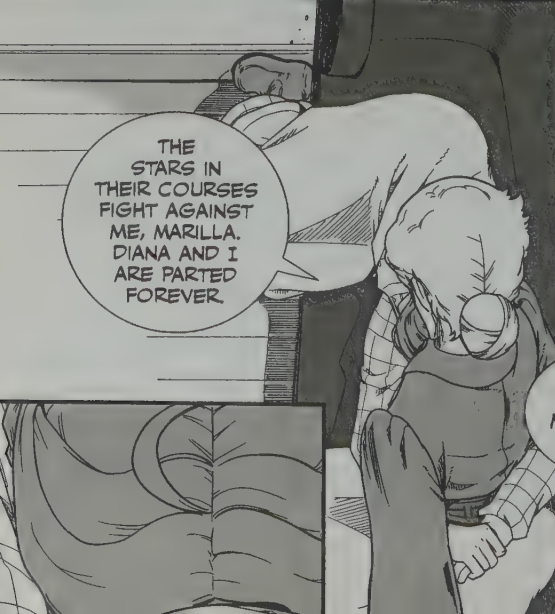
I CAN'T
SEE AS YOU
WERE TO BLAME
ALTHOUGH I'M
SORRY IT
HAPPENED
SO.

THERE,
THERE, CHILD,
DON'T CRY.



A close-up shot of Anne's long, dark braid, which is resting on a surface. The word 'SNURF' is written in a stylized font next to it.

SNURF



A black and white comic panel showing Anne sitting alone on a chair. She is looking down with a sad expression. Her hands are clasped in her lap.

THE
STARS IN
THEIR COURSES
FIGHT AGAINST
ME, MARILLA.
DIANA AND I
ARE PARTED
FOREVER.



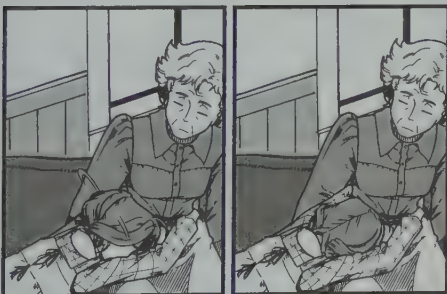
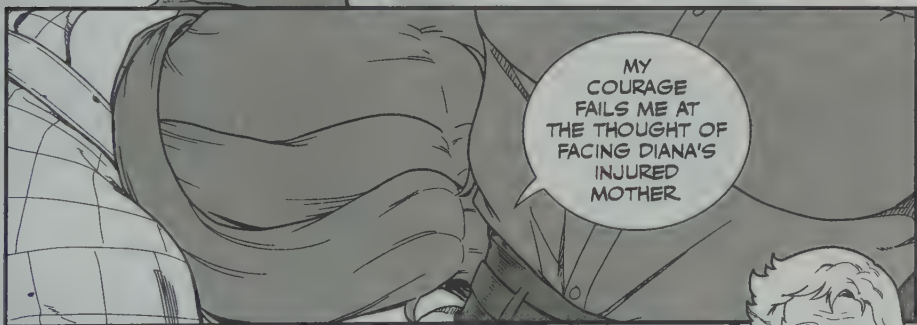
A black and white comic panel showing Marilla sitting on a chair. She has a distressed expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her hands are raised in front of her.

I
MUST CRY!
MY HEART IS
BROKEN.

BWAAAAH!

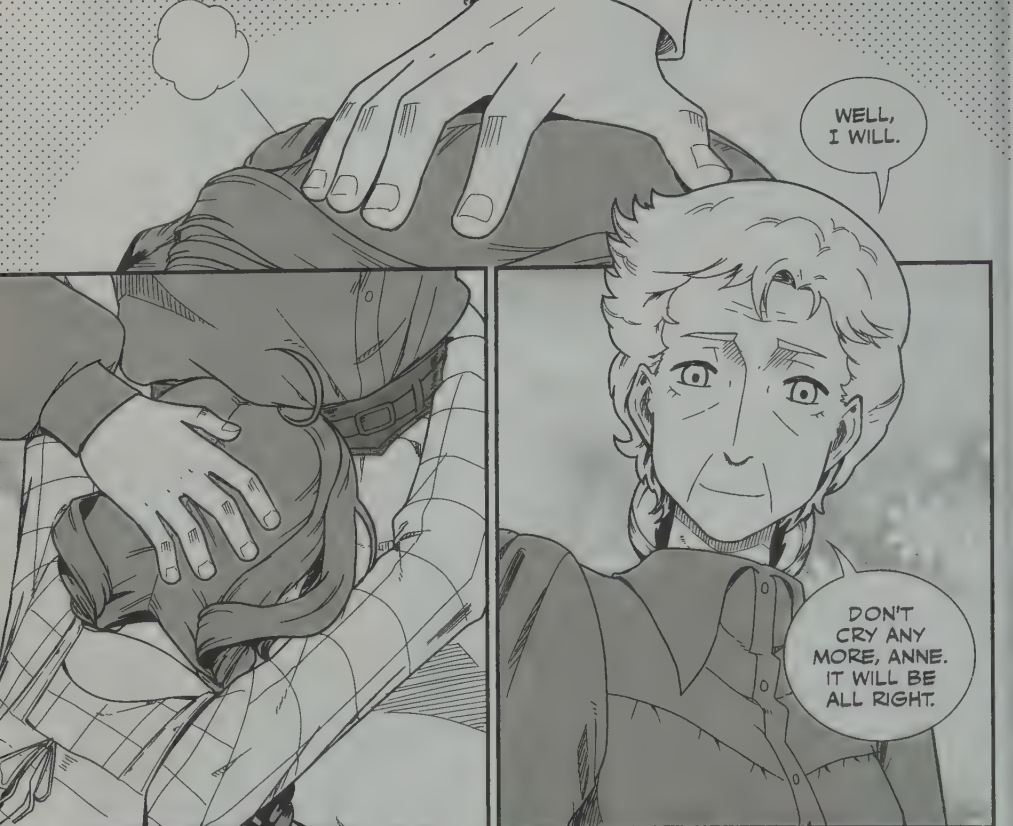


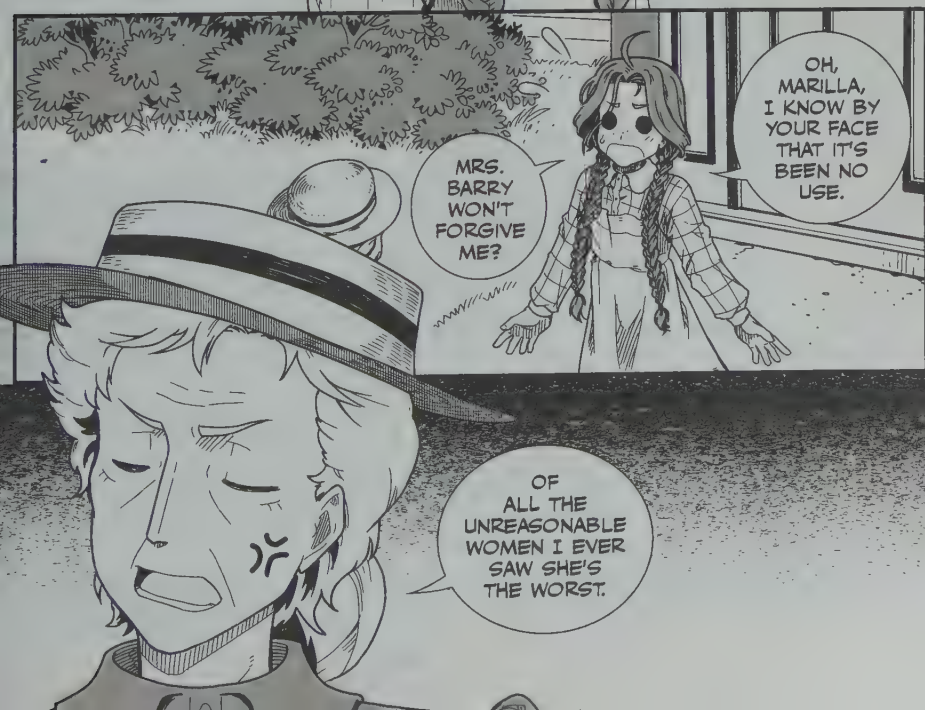
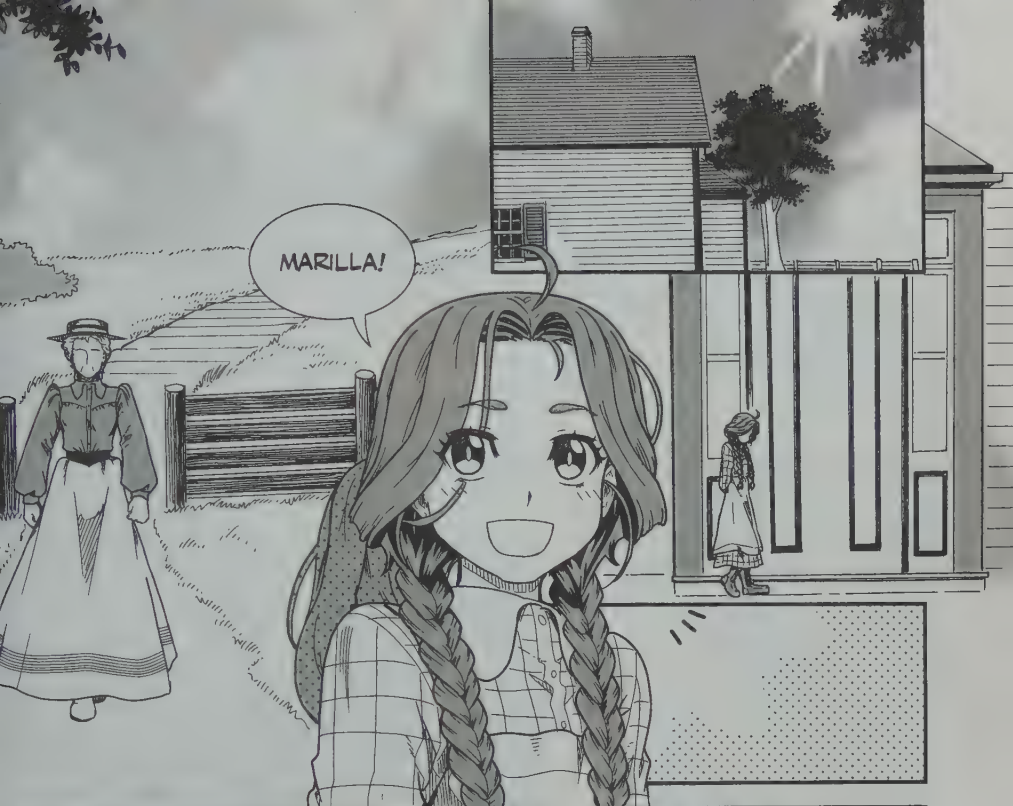
I SUPPOSE SHE THINKS YOU'VE DONE IT FOR A SILLY JOKE OR SOMETHING OF THAT SORT. YOU'D BEST GO UP THIS EVENING AND TELL HER HOW IT WAS.

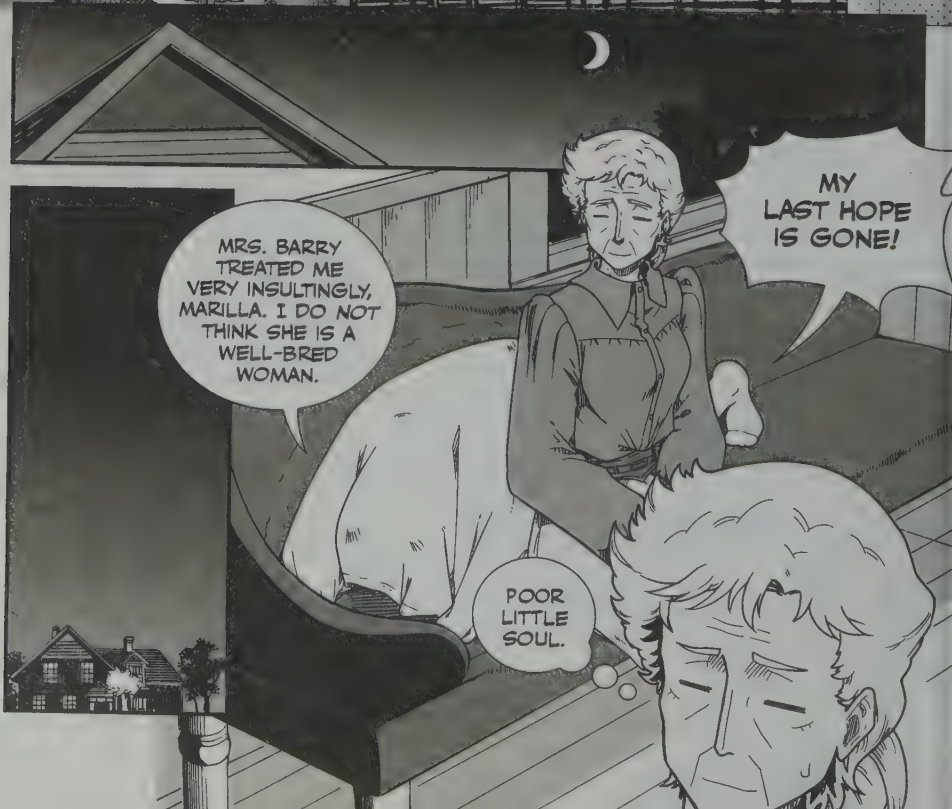
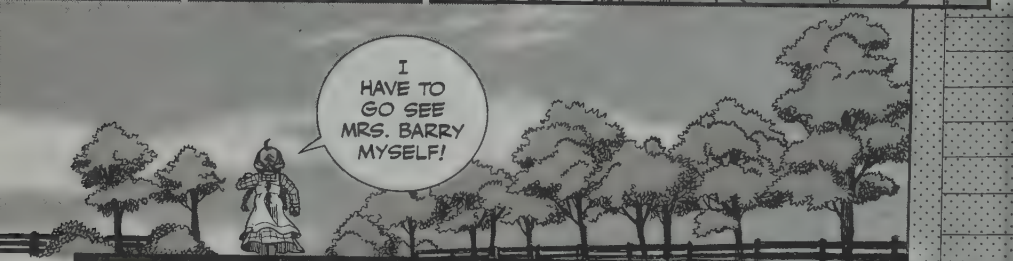
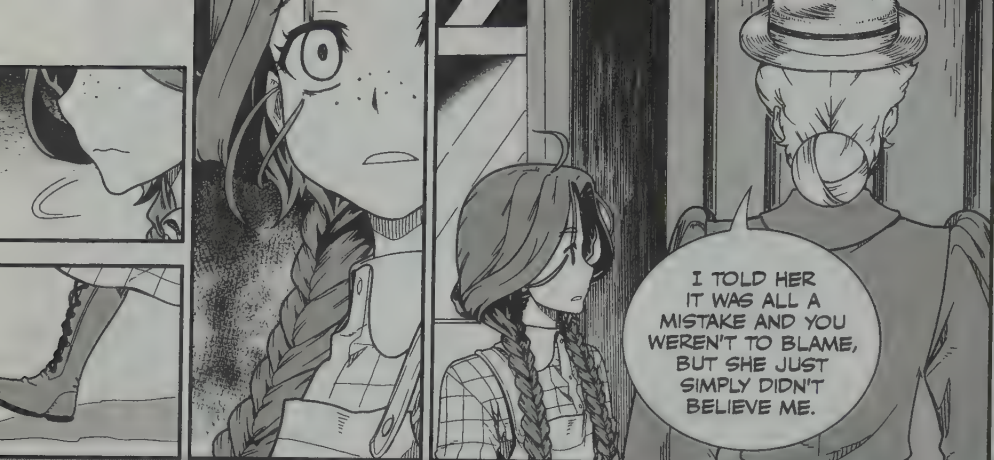


I WISH YOU'D GO, MARILLA. YOU'RE SO MUCH MORE DIGNIFIED THAN I AM. LIKELY SHE'D LISTEN TO YOU QUICKER THAN TO ME.











I'VE CRIED
AND CRIED AND
I TOLD HER IT
WASN'T YOUR
FAULT, BUT IT
WASN'T ANY
USE.

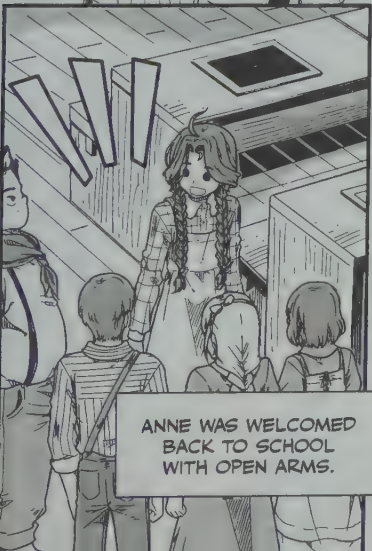
OH, ANNE,
SHE SAYS I'M
NEVER TO PLAY
WITH YOU
AGAIN.



OH,
DIANA, WILL
YOU PROMISE
FAITHFULLY
NEVER TO
FORGET
ME?

INDEED I
WILL, AND I'LL
NEVER HAVE
ANOTHER BOSOM
FRIEND! I LOVE YOU
DEVOTEDLY, ANNE,
AND I ALWAYS
WILL!

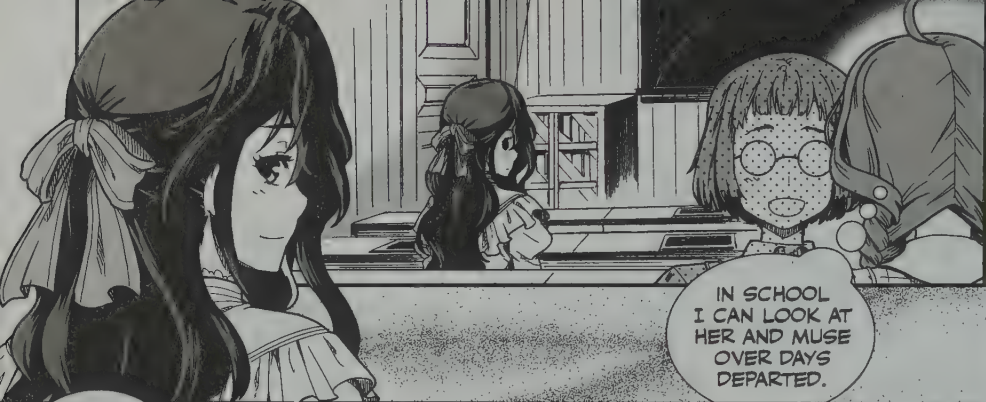
CHAPTER XVII A NEW INTEREST IN LIFE



I'M GOING
BACK TO
SCHOOL. THAT
IS ALL THERE IS
LEFT IN LIFE
FOR ME.

AND
I WILL
ALWAYS
LOVE THEE,
DIANA.

ANNE WAS WELCOMED
BACK TO SCHOOL
WITH OPEN ARMS.



IN SCHOOL
I CAN LOOK AT
HER AND MUSE
OVER DAYS
DEPARTED.



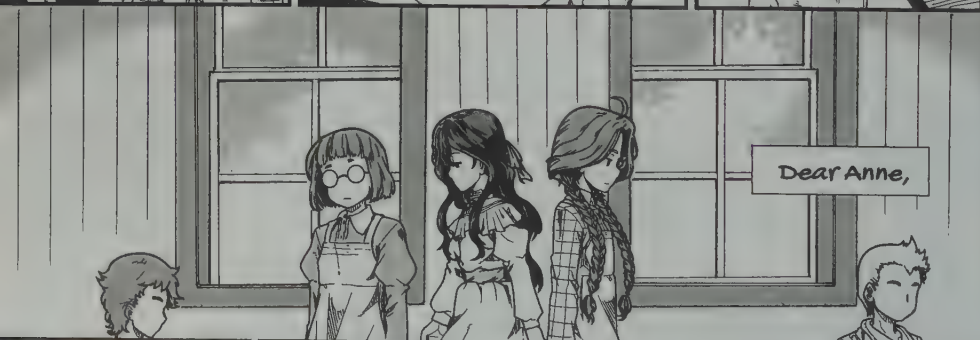
I WON'T
TOUCH IT!



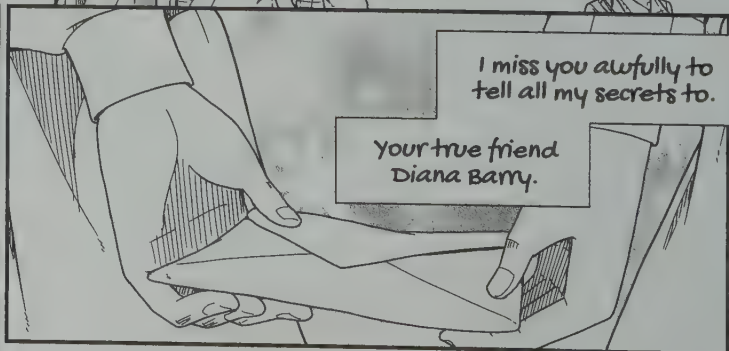
THE ONLY
PLACE THOSE
GROW IS IN THE
OLD BLYTHE
ORCHARD.



A
'STRAWBERRY
APPLE'...

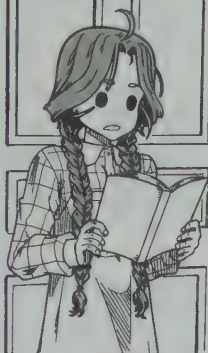
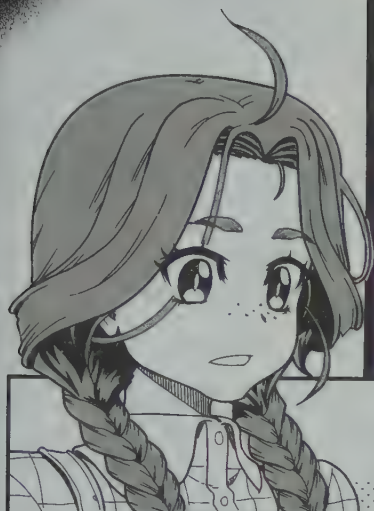


Dear Anne,



I miss you awfully to
tell all my secrets to.

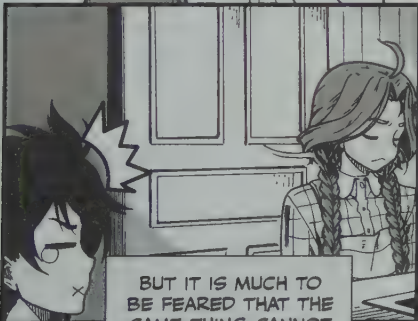
Your true friend
Diana Barry.



ANNE FLUNG HERSELF INTO
HER STUDIES HEART AND
SOUL, DETERMINED NOT TO
BE OUTDONE IN ANY CLASS
BY GILBERT BLYTHE.



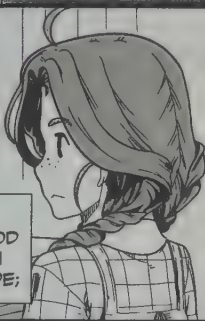
THE RIVALRY BETWEEN
THEM WAS SOON APPARENT;



BUT IT IS MUCH TO
BE FEARED THAT THE
SAME THING CANNOT
BE SAID OF ANNE.



IT WAS
ENTIRELY GOOD
NATURED ON
GILBERT'S SIDE;



SHE WOULD NOT STOP TO ADMIT THAT SHE
MEANT TO RIVAL GILBERT IN SCHOOLWORK,
BECAUSE THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN TO
ACKNOWLEDGE HIS EXISTENCE WHICH ANNE
PERSISTENTLY IGNORED.



THE NEXT YEAR

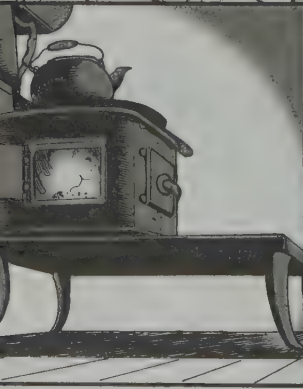
CHAPTER XVIII -
ANNE TO THE RESCUE



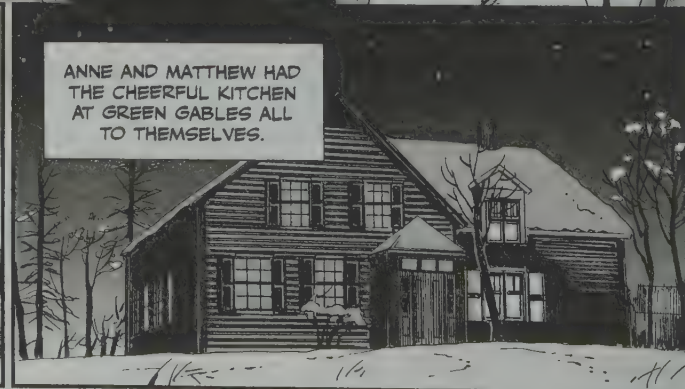
IT WAS A JANUARY THE
PREMIER CAME, TO ADDRESS
HIS LOYAL SUPPORTERS AT
THE MONSTER MASS MEETING
HELD IN CHARLOTTETOWN.

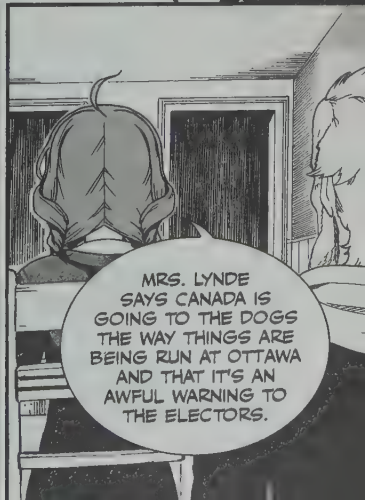
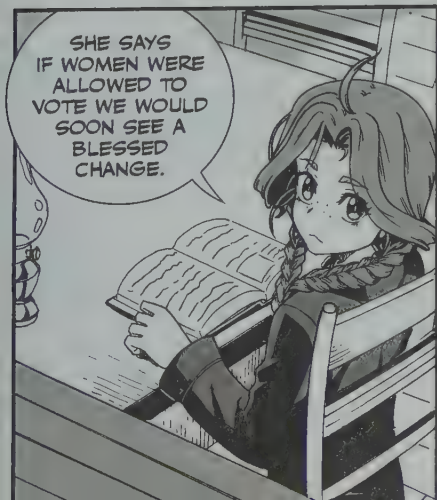
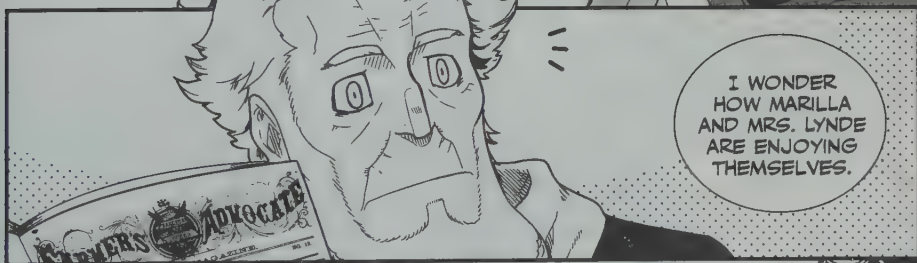


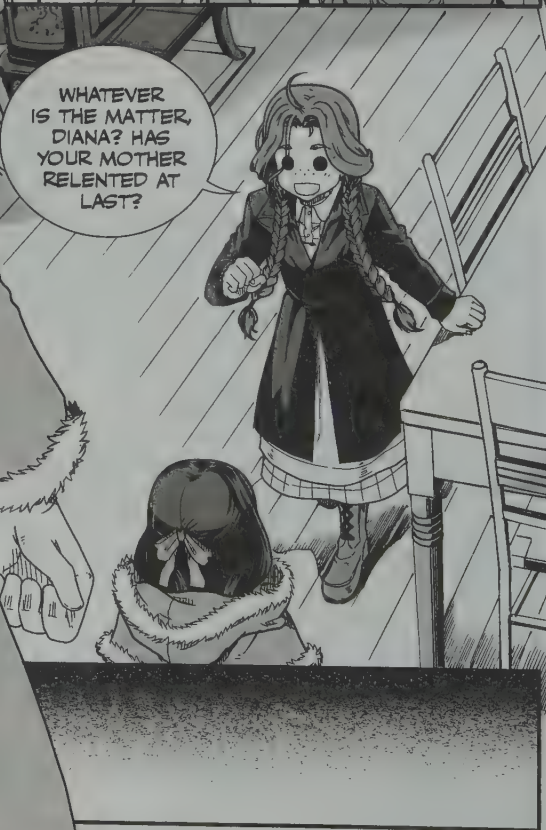
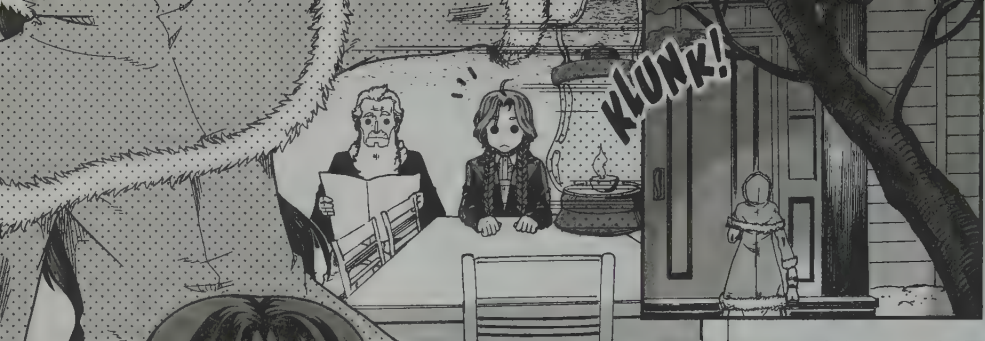
MOST OF THE AVONLEA
PEOPLE HAD GONE TO
TOWN THIRTY MILES AWAY.



ANNE AND MATTHEW HAD
THE CHEERFUL KITCHEN
AT GREEN GABLES ALL
TO THEMSELVES.









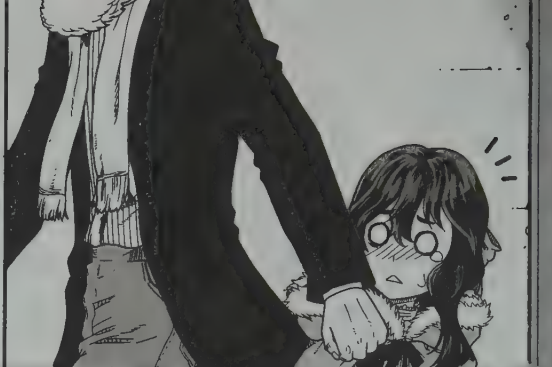
OH, ANNE,
DO COME
QUICK!

THUNK

MY LITTLE
SISTER MINNIE MAY
IS AWFUL SICK - SHE'S
GOT CROUP. OUR MAID
YOUNG MARY JOE SAYS -
AND FATHER AND MOTHER
ARE AWAY TO TOWN AND
THERE'S NOBODY
TO GO FOR THE
DOCTOR.

MINNIE MAY
IS AWFUL BAD
AND YOUNG MARY
JOE DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT
TO DO -

AND OH,
ANNE,
I'M SO
SCARED!

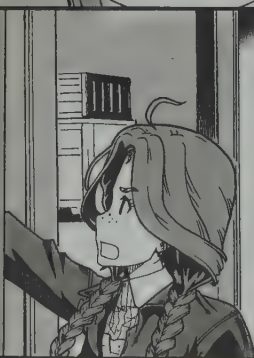


HE'S GONE
TO HARNESS
THE SORREL
MARE TO GO TO
CARMODY FOR
THE DOCTOR.

I KNOW
IT AS WELL AS
IF HE'D SAID SO.
MATTHEW AND I ARE
SUCH KINDRED SPIRITS
I CAN READ HIS
THOUGHTS WITHOUT
WORDS AT ALL.

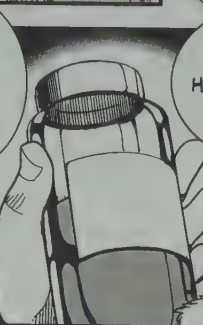
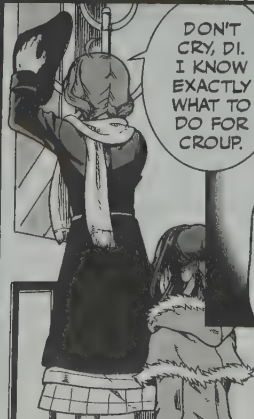


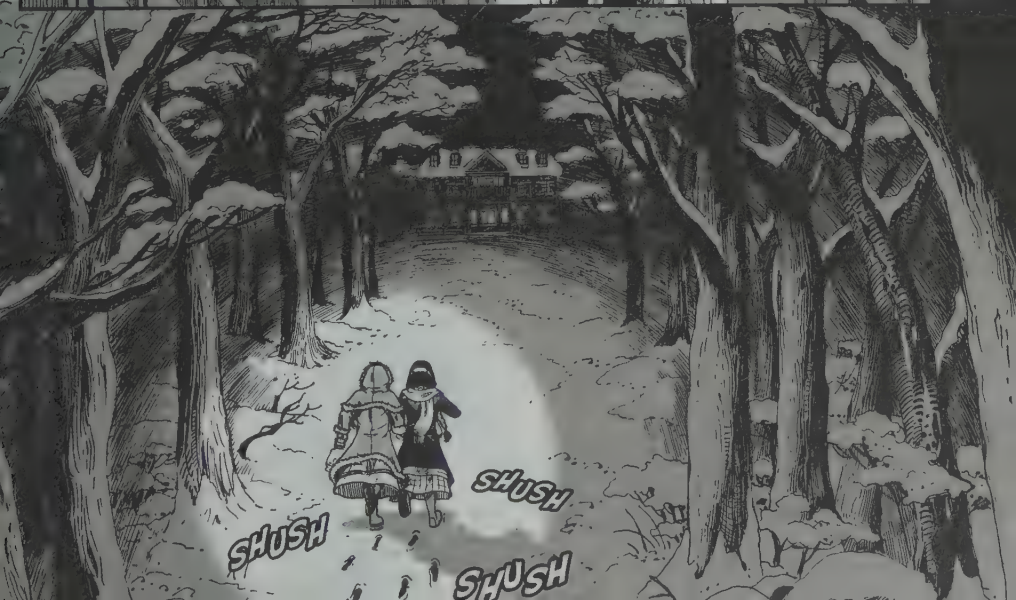
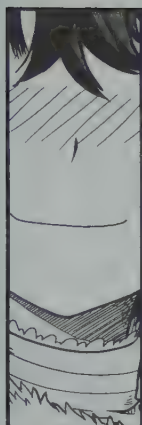
JUST WAIT
TILL I GET THE
IPECAC BOTTLE -
YOU MAYN'T HAVE
ANY AT YOUR
HOUSE.



DON'T CRY, DI.
I KNOW
EXACTLY
WHAT TO
DO FOR
CROUP.

I DON'T
BELIEVE
HE'LL FIND THE
DOCTOR AT
CARMODY.





YOU
FORGET
THAT MRS.
HAMMOND HAD
TWINS THREE
TIMES.

WHEN
YOU LOOK
AFTER THREE
PAIRS OF TWINS
YOU NATURALLY
GET A LOT OF
EXPERIENCE.

COME
ON NOW.

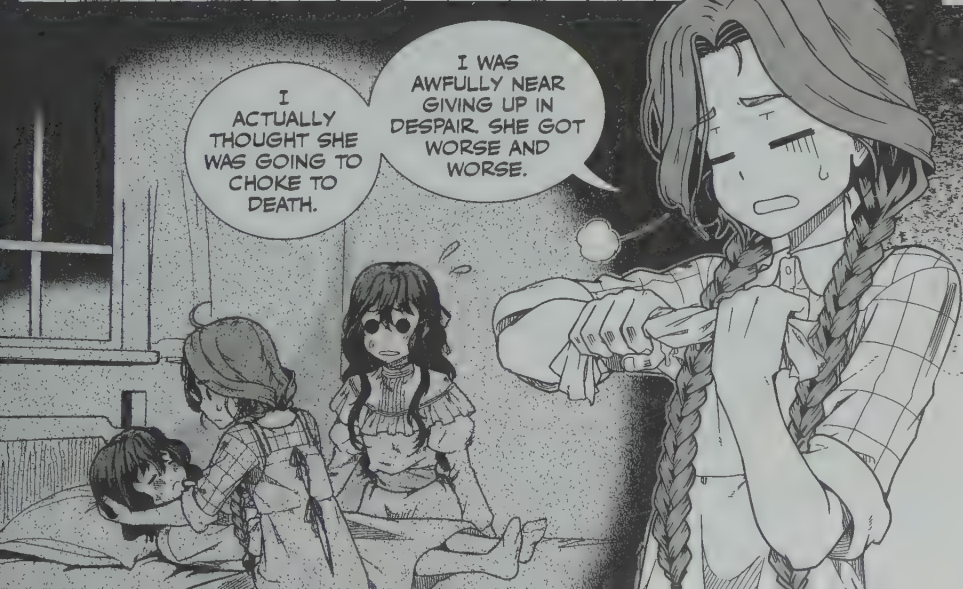
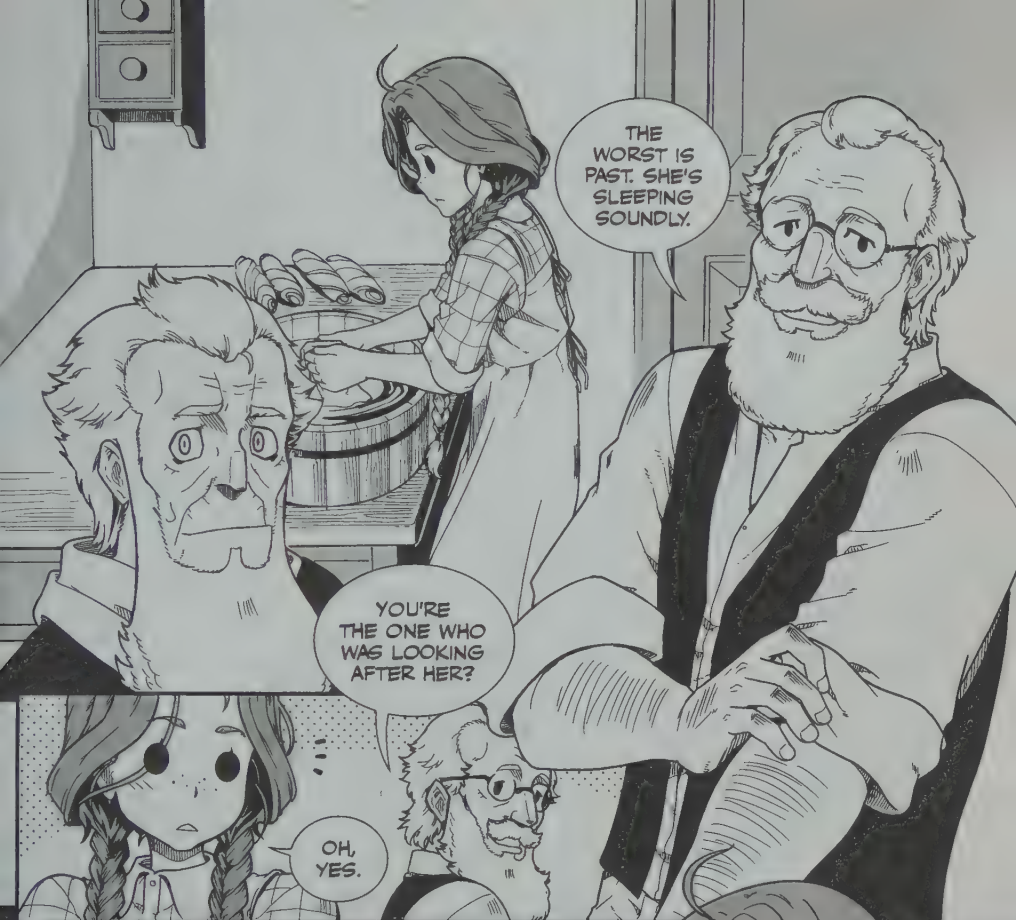
SHUSH

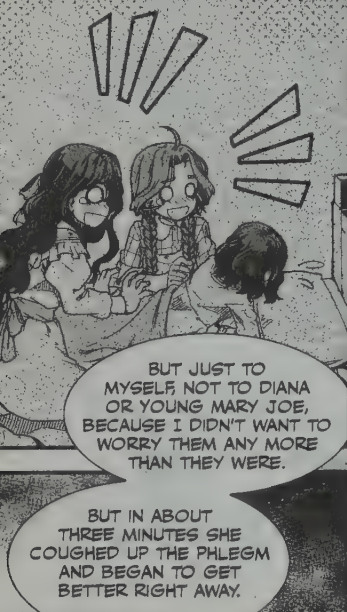
SHUSH

SHUSH

IT WAS THREE O'CLOCK
WHEN MATTHEW CAME
WITH A DOCTOR.

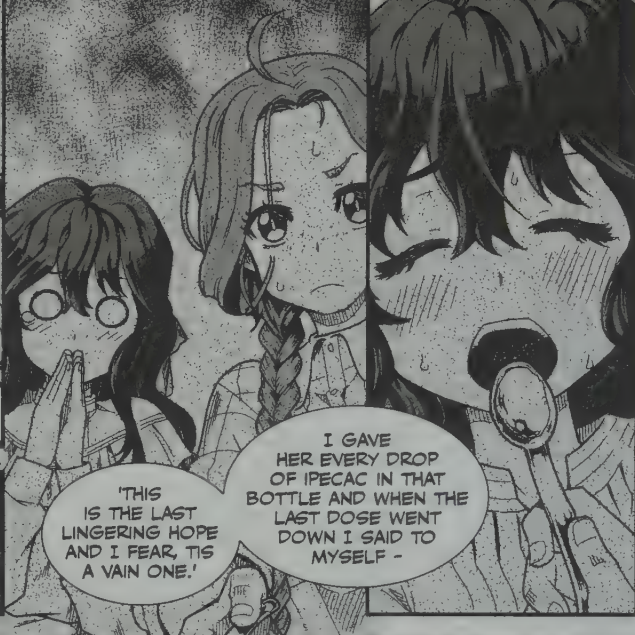






BUT JUST TO MYSELF, NOT TO DIANA OR YOUNG MARY JOE, BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO WORRY THEM ANY MORE THAN THEY WERE.

BUT IN ABOUT THREE MINUTES SHE COUGHED UP THE PHLEGM AND BEGAN TO GET BETTER RIGHT AWAY.



'THIS IS THE LAST LINGERING HOPE AND I FEAR, TIS A VAIN ONE.'

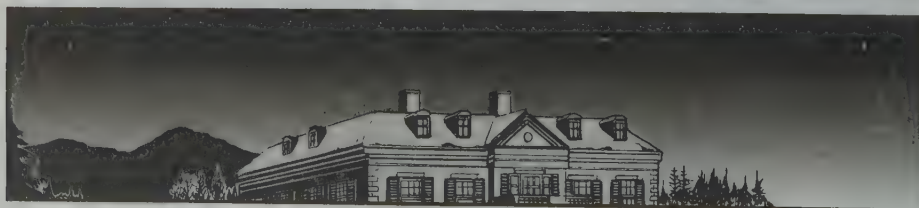
I GAVE HER EVERY DROP OF IPECAC IN THAT BOTTLE AND WHEN THE LAST DOSE WENT DOWN I SAID TO MYSELF -

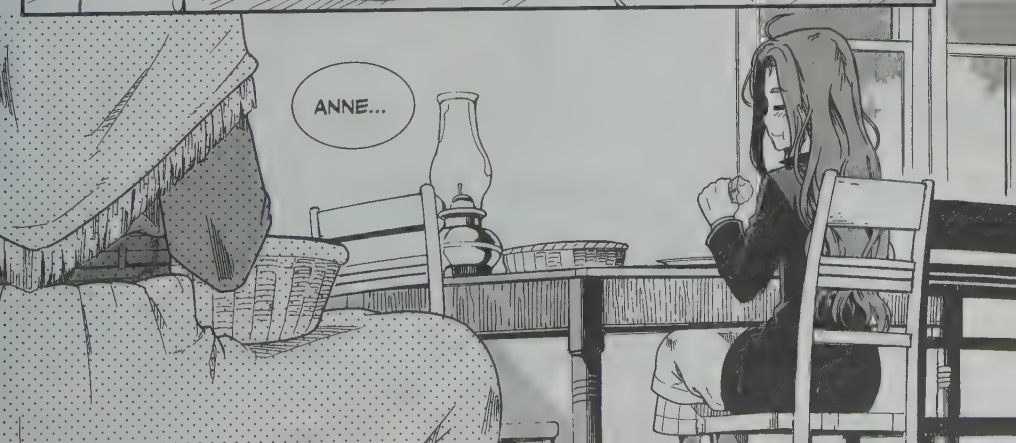
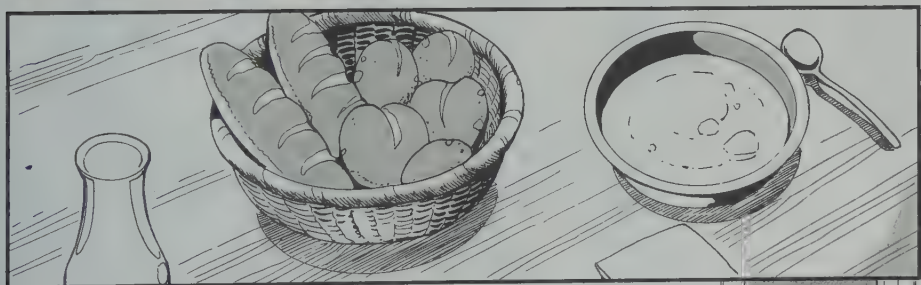
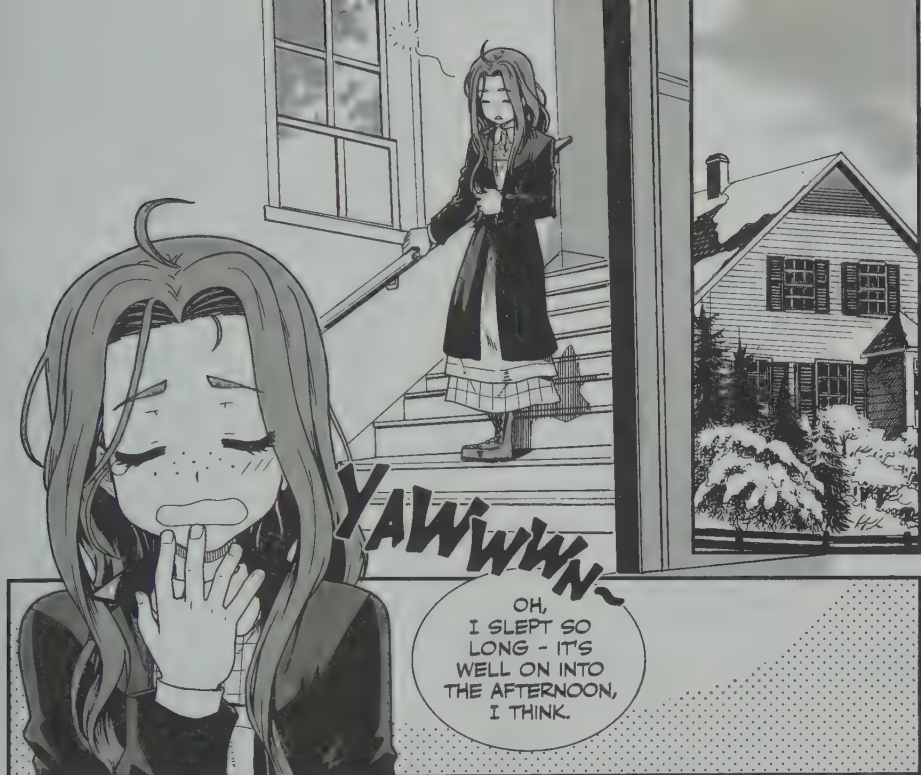


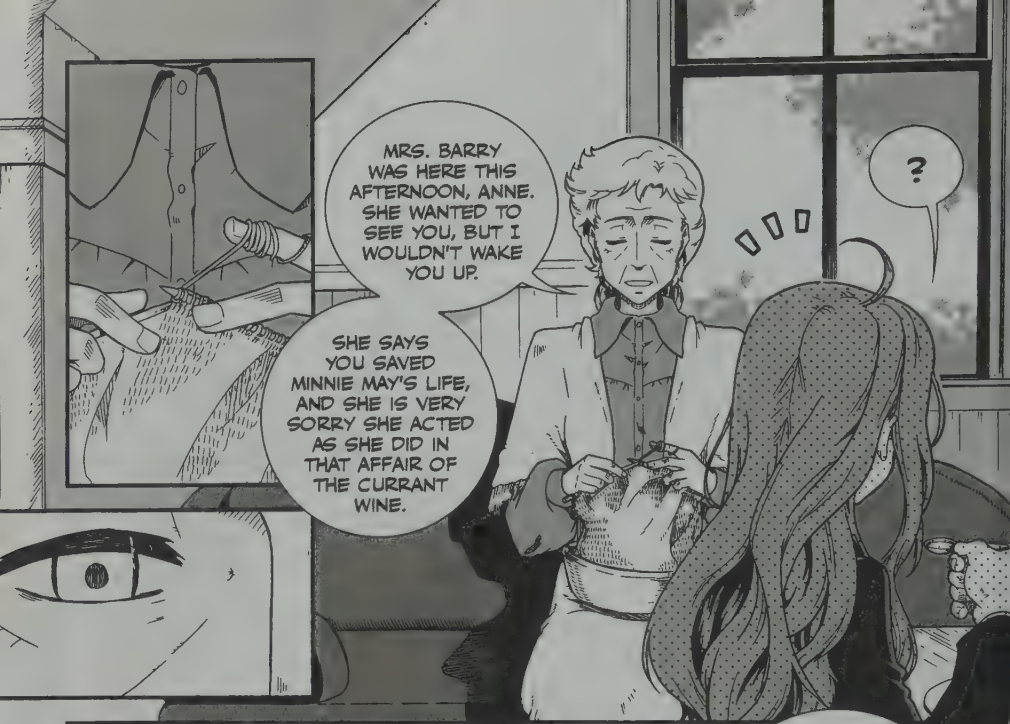
YES, I KNOW.



YOU MUST JUST IMAGINE MY RELIEF, DOCTOR, BECAUSE I CAN'T EXPRESS IT IN WORDS.







MRS. BARRY
WAS HERE THIS
AFTERNOON, ANNE.
SHE WANTED TO
SEE YOU, BUT I
WOULDN'T WAKE
YOU UP.

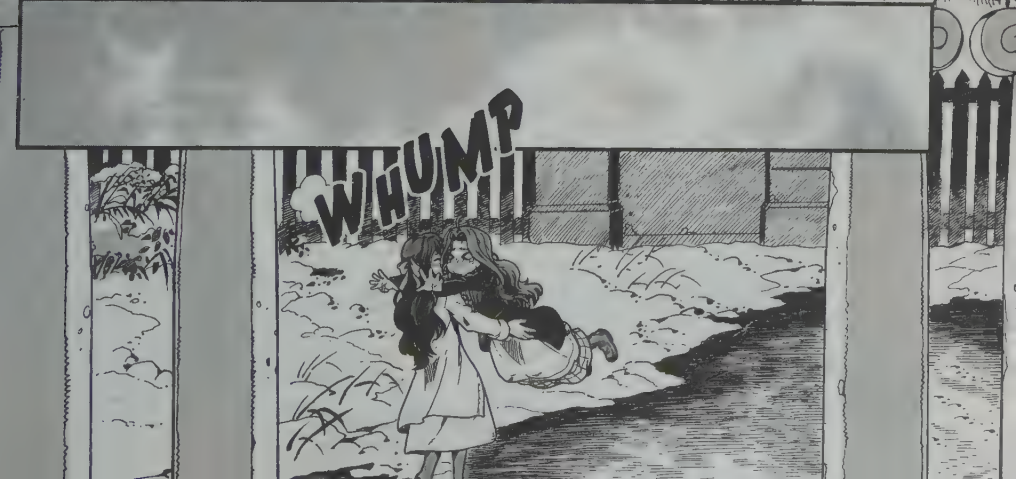
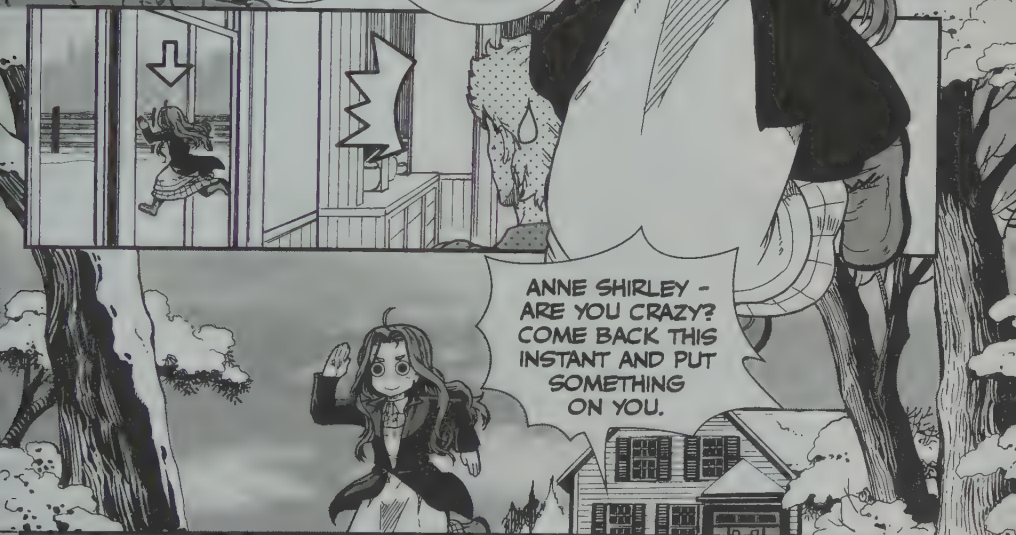
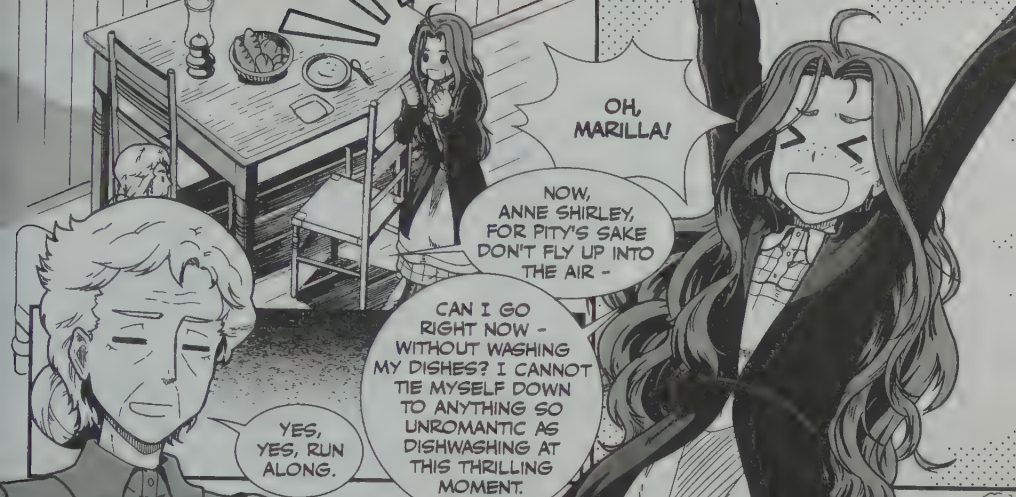
SHE SAYS
YOU SAVED
MINNIE MAY'S LIFE,
AND SHE IS VERY
SORRY SHE ACTED
AS SHE DID IN
THAT AFFAIR OF
THE CURRANT
WINE.

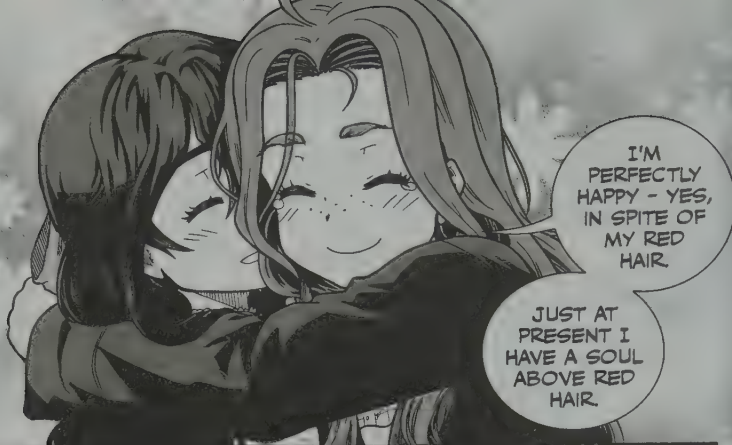
SHE SAYS
SHE KNOWS
NOW YOU DIDN'T
MEAN TO SET
DIANA DRUNK.



AND SHE
HOPES YOU'LL
FORGIVE HER
AND BE GOOD
FRIENDS WITH
DIANA AGAIN.

YOU'RE
TO GO
OVER THIS
EVENING IF
YOU LIKE.





I'M
PERFECTLY
HAPPY - YES,
IN SPITE OF
MY RED
HAIR.

JUST AT
PRESENT I
HAVE A SOUL
ABOVE RED
HAIR.

CHAPTER XIX - A CONCERT A CATASTROPHE AND A CONFESSION

FEBRUARY



OH!
ONE - TWO -
THREE - FOUR -
FIVE CANDLE
FLASHES - DIANA
WANTS TO
SEE ME!

MARILLA,
CAN I GO OVER
TO SEE DIANA
JUST FOR A
MINUTE?

DIANA'S IMPORTANT
REVELATION WAS
ABOUT HER
BIRTHDAY PLANS.

I'LL
SEND
BACK THREE
FLASHES
FOR 'YES'.



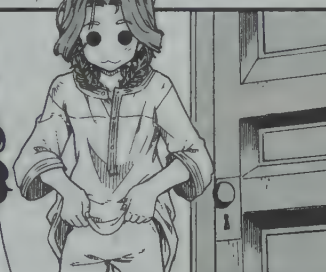
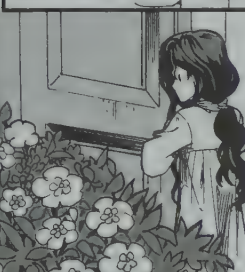
OH, DIANA,
THAT CONCERT
WAS A SERIES OF
THRILLS - EVERY
SUCCEEDING THRILL
WAS THRILLER
THAN THE LAST!

FOR DIANA'S BIRTHDAY
ANNE WAS ALLOWED TO
ATTEND THE DEBATING
CLUB CONCERT WITH HER,
AND TO STAY ALL NIGHT
WITH HER AS WELL.

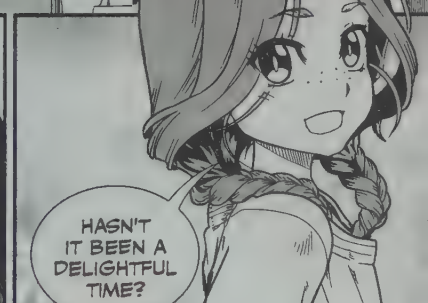
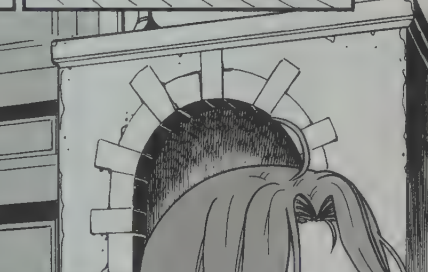


THINK OF
THE HONOR!

AND NOW
WE ARE BEING
ALLOWED TO
SLEEP IN THE
SPARE-ROOM
BED!

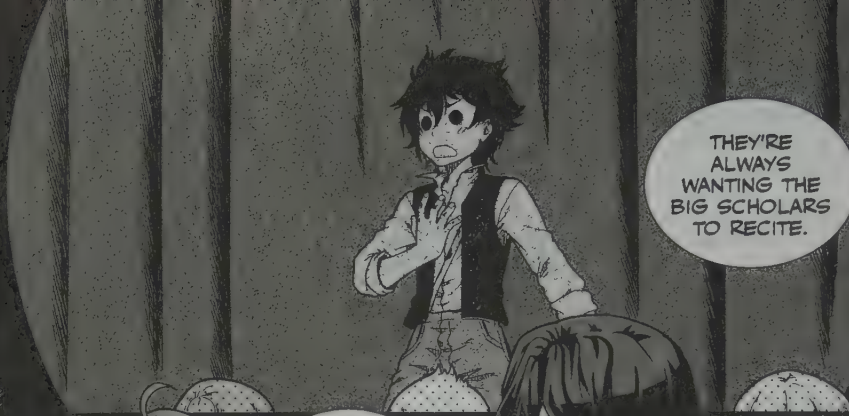


YES,
OF COURSE,
SOMEDAY.



HASN'T
IT BEEN A
DELIGHTFUL
TIME?

IT MUST
BE SPLENDID TO
GET UP AND RECITE
THERE. DO YOU
SUPPOSE WE WILL
EVER BE ASKED
TO DO IT,
DIANA?



THEY'RE
ALWAYS
WANTING THE
BIG SCHOLARS
TO RECITE.



...

GILBERT
BLYTHE DOES
OFTEN AND
HE'S ONLY TWO
YEARS OLDER
THAN US.

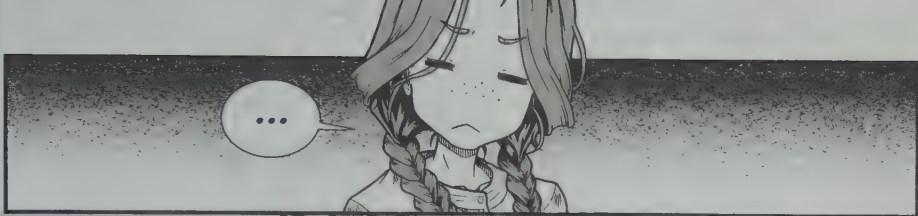


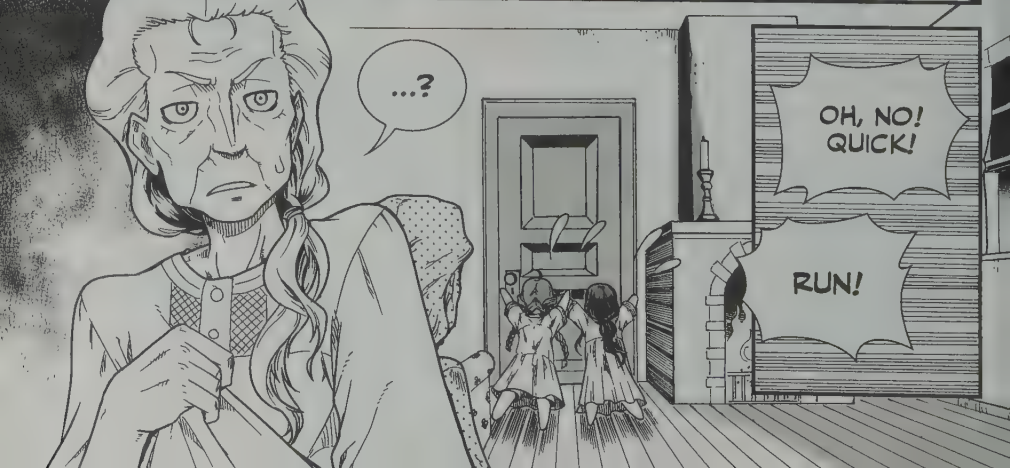
"THERE'S
ANOTHER,
NOT A
SISTER,"

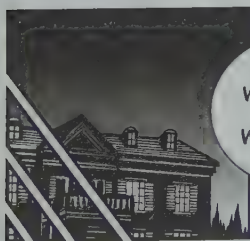
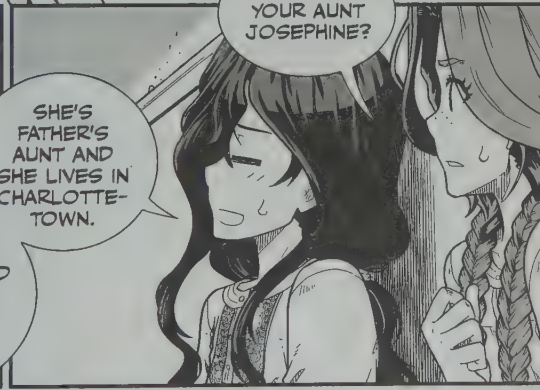
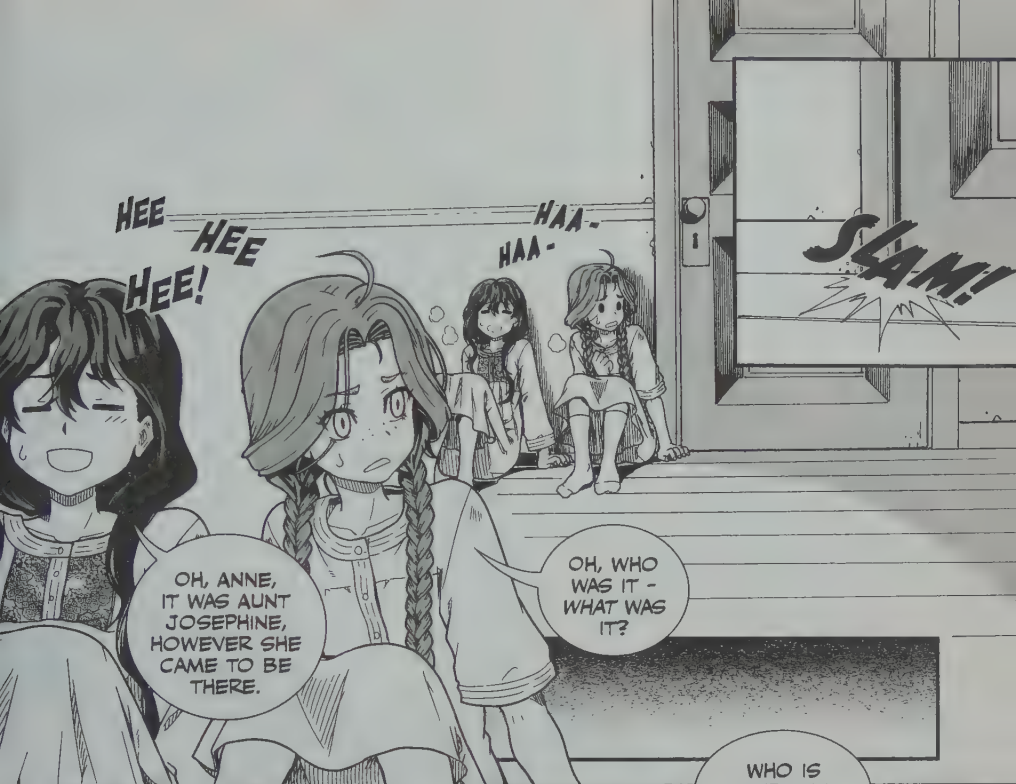
HE
LOOKED
RIGHT DOWN
AT YOU.

OH,
ANNE.

HOW
COULD YOU
PRETEND NOT
TO LISTEN TO
HIM? WHEN HE
CAME TO
THE LINE

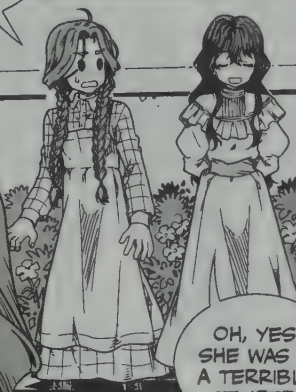








YOUR AUNT
JOSEPHINE WAS
VERY CROSS
ABOUT IT,
WASN'T SHE?

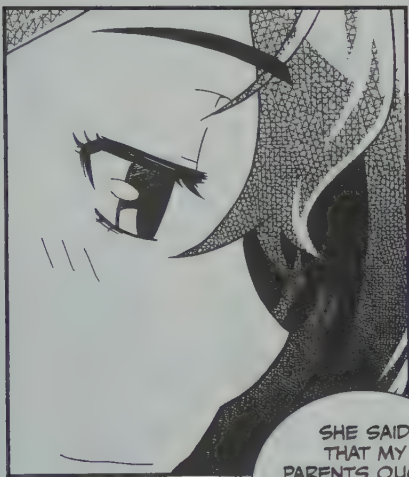


OH, YES,
SHE WAS IN
A TERRIBLE
TEMPER.

SHE'S
DETERMINED
NOT TO PAY
FOR MY MUSIC
LESSONS
NOW.

SHE SAID
I WAS THE
WORST-BEHAVED
GIRL SHE EVER
SAW.

HEE
SHE
WAS FAIRLY
DANCING WITH
RAGE, ANNE.
OH, HOW SHE
SCOLDED.



BUT
FATHER AND
MOTHER
DO.

SHE SAID
THAT MY
PARENTS OUGHT
TO BE ASHAMED
OF THE WAY THEY
HAD BROUGHT
ME UP.

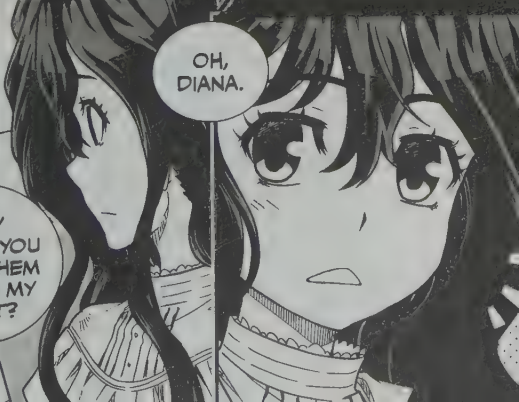
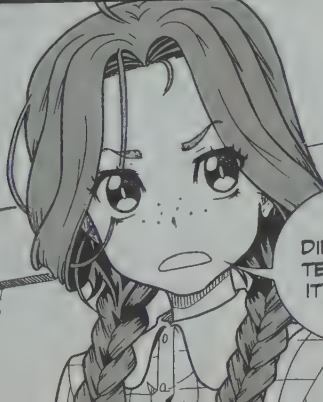


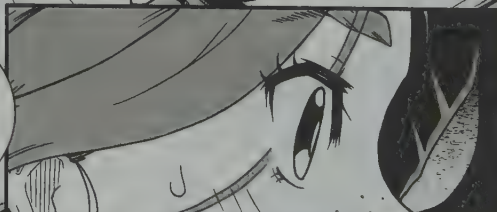
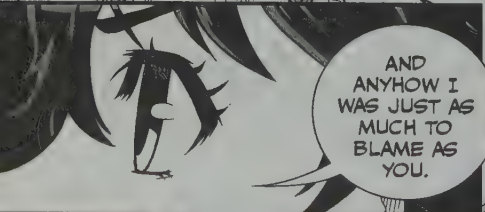
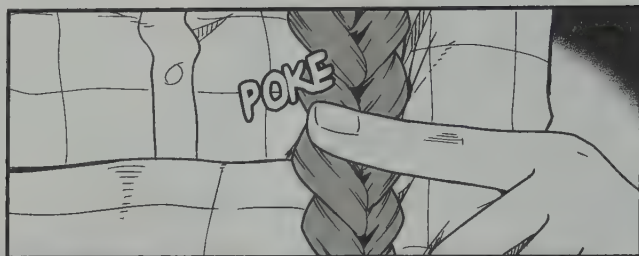
SHE SAYS
SHE WON'T
STAY AND I'M
SURE I DON'T
CARE.



OH,
DIANA.

WHY
DIDN'T YOU
TELL THEM
IT WAS MY
FAULT?







RAR!

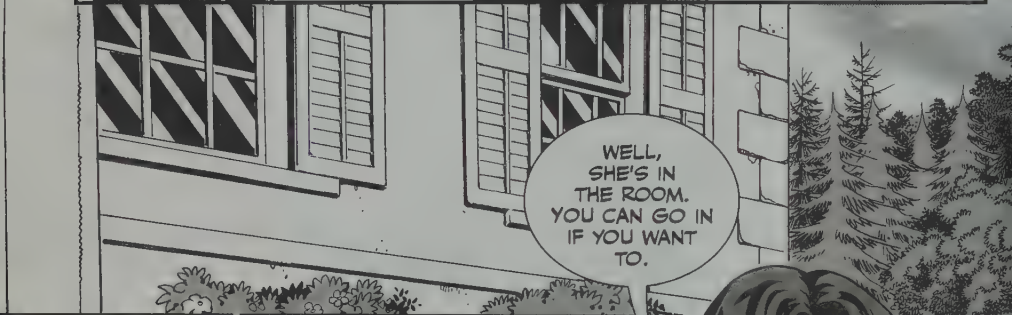
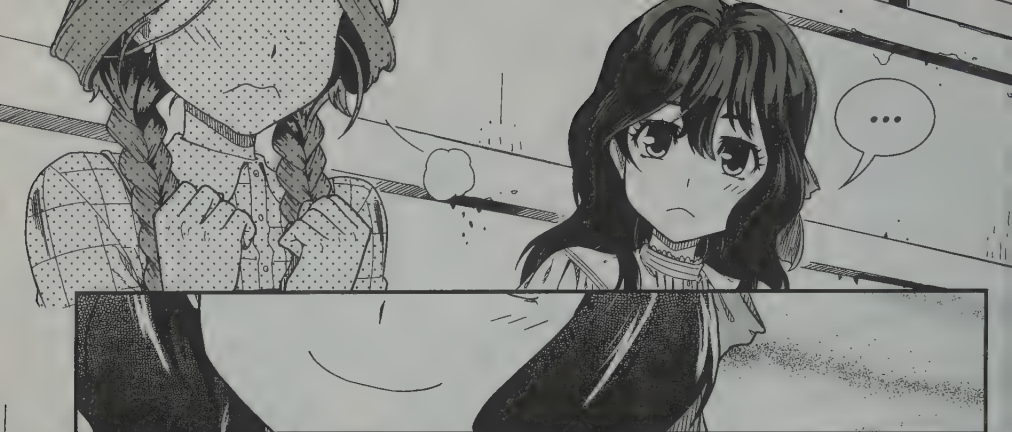
WHY -
SHE'LL
EAT YOU
ALIVE!

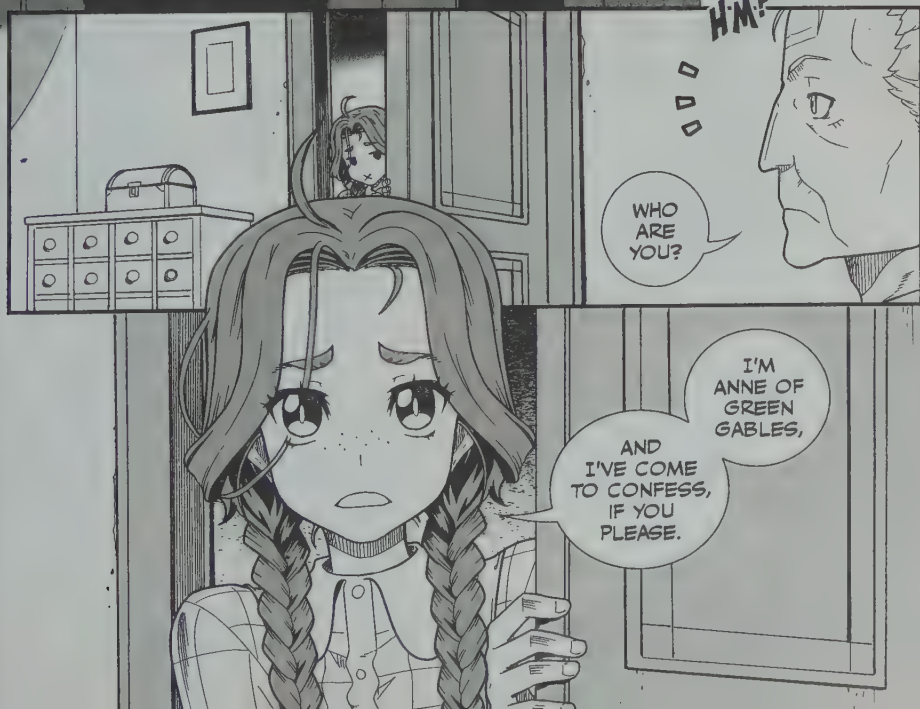
ANNE
SHIRLEY,
YOU'D
NEVER!

DON'T
FRIGHTEN
ME ANY MORE
THAN I AM
FRIGHTENED!

IT WAS
MY FAULT AND
I'VE GOT TO
CONFESS.

I'D
RATHER
WALK UP TO
A CANNON'S
MOUTH. BUT
I'VE GOT
TO DO IT,
DIANA.

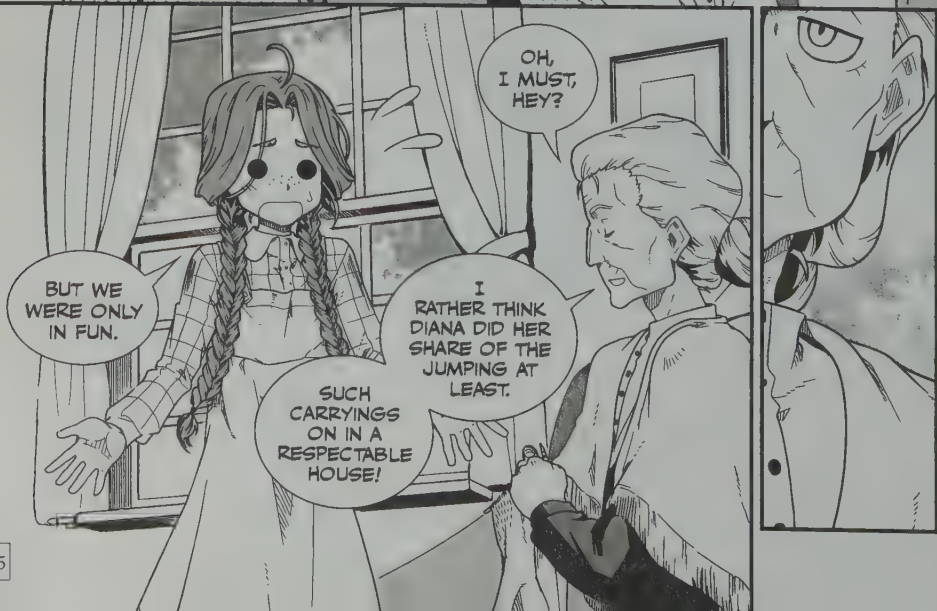
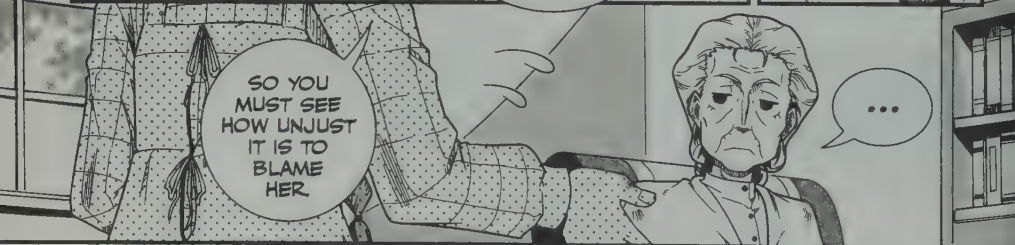
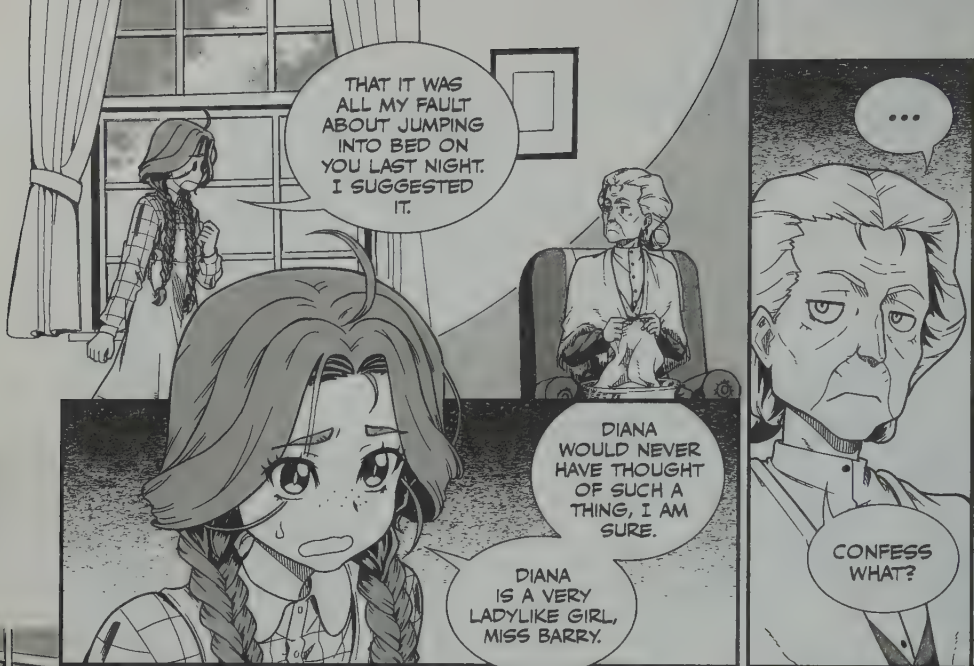


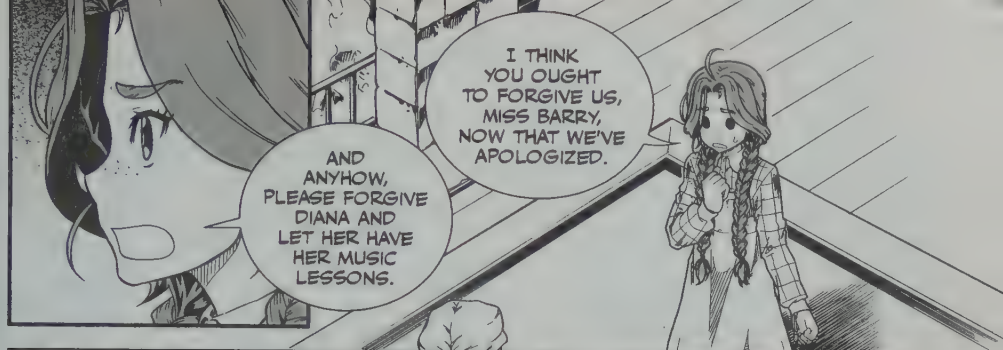


WHO
ARE
YOU?

I'M
ANNE OF
GREEN
GABLES,

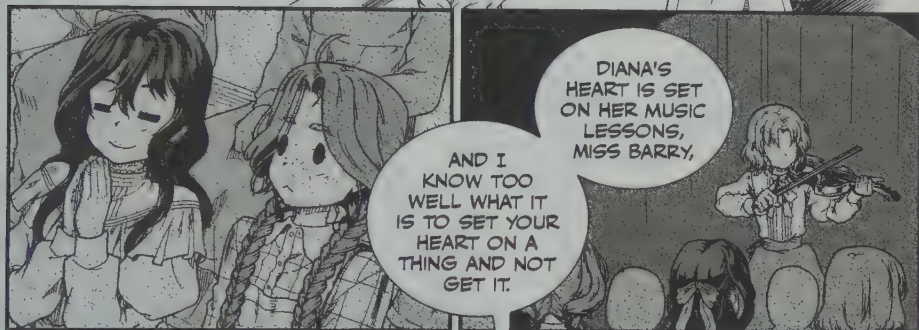
AND
I'VE COME
TO CONFESS,
IF YOU
PLEASE.





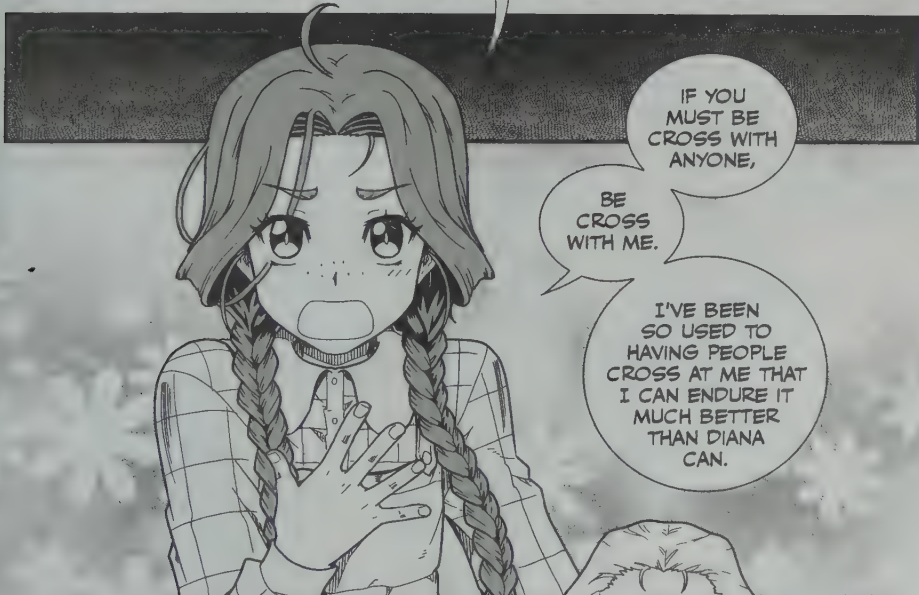
AND
ANYHOW,
PLEASE FORGIVE
DIANA AND
LET HER HAVE
HER MUSIC
LESSONS.

I THINK
YOU OUGHT
TO FORGIVE US,
MISS BARRY,
NOW THAT WE'VE
APOLOGIZED.



AND I
KNOW TOO
WELL WHAT IT
IS TO SET YOUR
HEART ON A
THING AND NOT
GET IT.

DIANA'S
HEART IS SET
ON HER MUSIC
LESSONS,
MISS BARRY,



IF YOU
MUST BE
CROSS WITH
ANYONE,

BE
CROSS
WITH ME.

I'VE BEEN
SO USED TO
HAVING PEOPLE
CROSS AT ME THAT
I CAN ENDURE IT
MUCH BETTER
THAN DIANA
CAN.

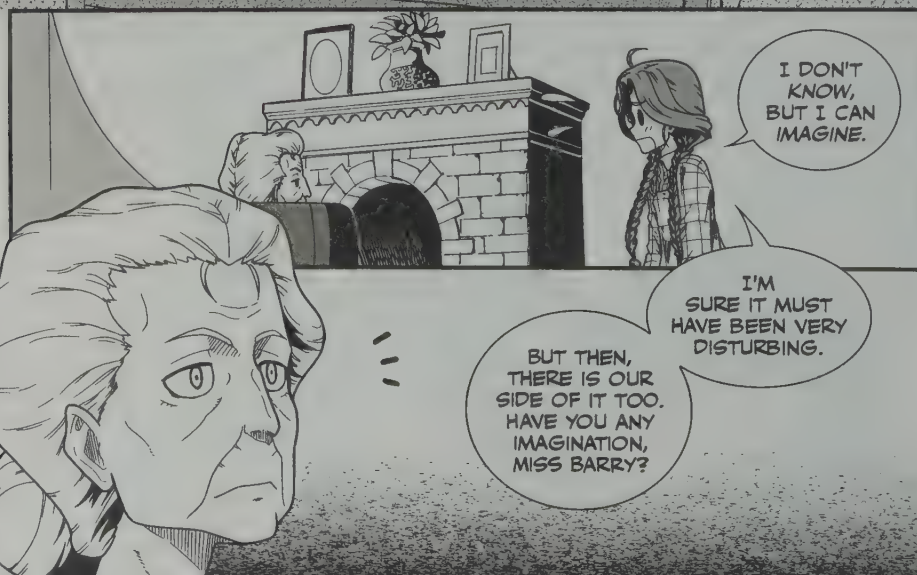




YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT IS TO BE
AWAKENED OUT OF
A SOUND SLEEP,
AFTER A LONG
AND ARDUOUS
JOURNEY,

I DON'T
THINK IT IS ANY
EXCUSE FOR YOU
THAT YOU WERE
ONLY IN FUN.

BY
TWO GREAT
GIRLS COMING
BOUNCE DOWN
ON YOU.



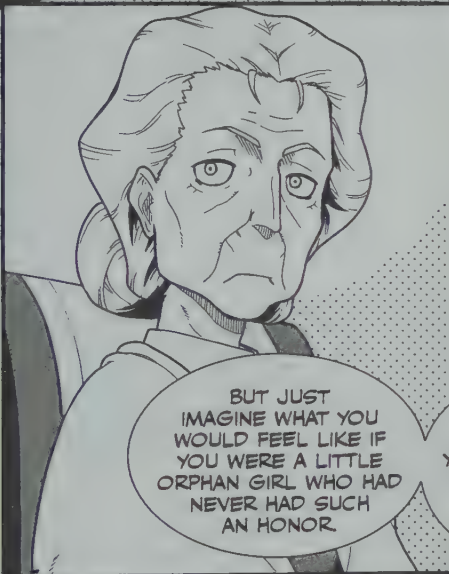
I DON'T
KNOW,
BUT I CAN
IMAGINE.

I'M
SURE IT MUST
HAVE BEEN VERY
DISTURBING.

BUT THEN,
THERE IS OUR
SIDE OF IT TOO.
HAVE YOU ANY
IMAGINATION,
MISS BARRY?



WE DIDN'T
KNOW THERE
WAS ANYBODY
IN THAT BED AND
YOU NEARLY
SCARED US
TO DEATH.

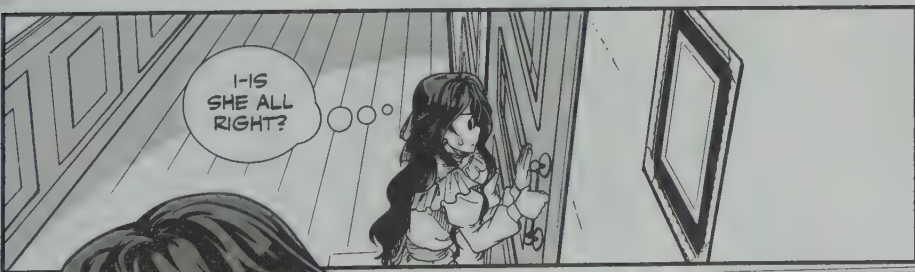


BUT JUST
IMAGINE WHAT YOU
WOULD FEEL LIKE IF
YOU WERE A LITTLE
ORPHAN GIRL WHO HAD
NEVER HAD SUCH
AN HONOR.



I
SUPPOSE
YOU ARE USED
TO SLEEPING
IN SPARE
ROOMS.

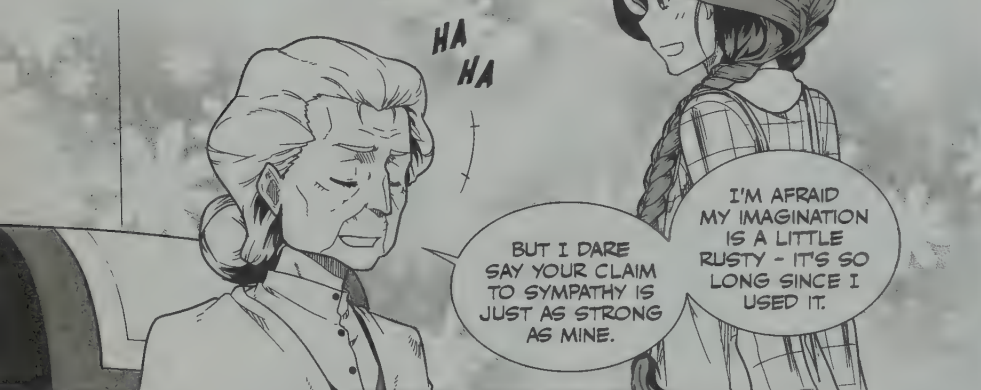
AND THEN
WE COULDN'T
SLEEP IN THE
SPARE ROOM
AFTER BEING
PROMISED.



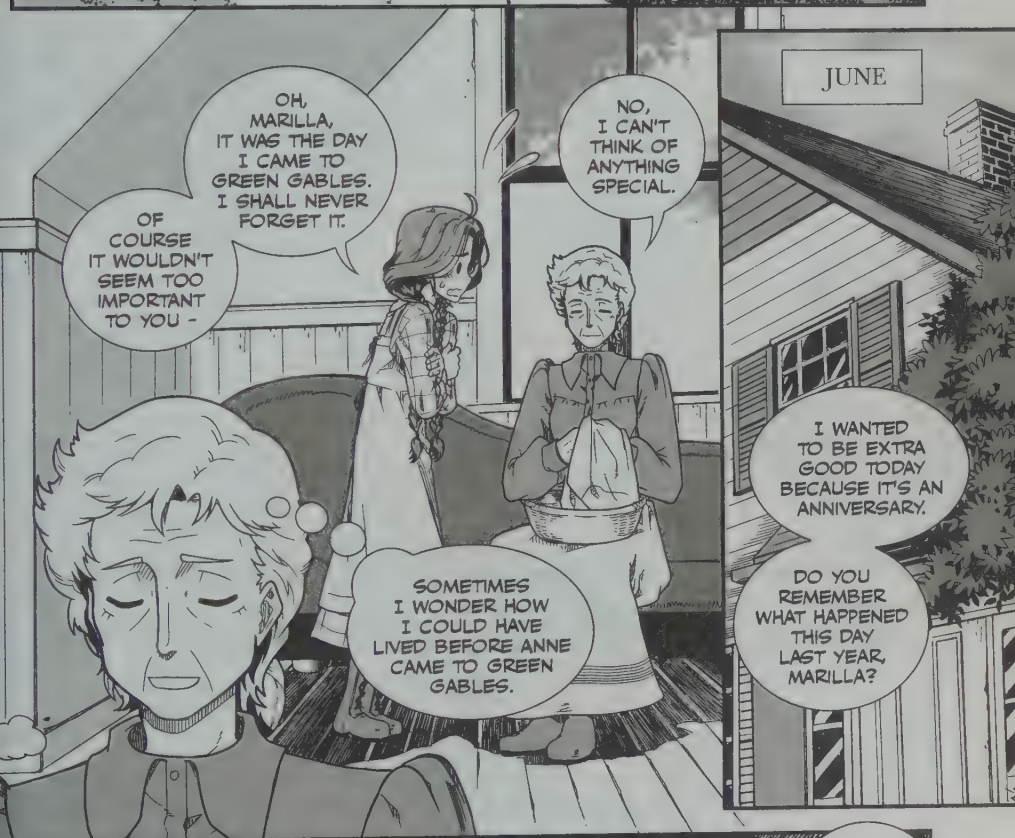
I-IS
SHE ALL
RIGHT?



COUGH
AHAHAHA!
COUGH



CHAPTER XX - A GOOD IMAGINATION GONE WRONG



JUNE

OF COURSE
IT WOULDN'T
SEEM TOO
IMPORTANT
TO YOU -

OH,
MARILLA,
IT WAS THE DAY
I CAME TO
GREEN GABLES.
I SHALL NEVER
FORGET IT.

NO,
I CAN'T
THINK OF
ANYTHING
SPECIAL.

SOMETIMES
I WONDER HOW
I COULD HAVE
LIVED BEFORE ANNE
CAME TO GREEN
GABLES.

I WANTED
TO BE EXTRA
GOOD TODAY
BECAUSE IT'S AN
ANNIVERSARY.

DO YOU
REMEMBER
WHAT HAPPENED
THIS DAY
LAST YEAR,
MARILLA?



THE
HAUNTED WOOD!
FIDDLESTICKS!

I CAN'T
GO THROUGH
THE HAUNTED WOOD,
MARILLA.

I
CAN'T SAY
I'M SORRY.
NOW, I WANT
YOU TO RUN
OVER AND
ASK MRS.
BARRY -

OH -
IT'S -
IT'S TOO
DARK.



THERE IS NOTHING
BUT MEETINGS
AND PARTINGS IN
THIS WORLD, AS
MRS. LYNDE SAYS.

CHAPTER XXI - A NEW DEPARTURE IN FLAVORINGS

THE NEW MINISTER AND
HIS WIFE WERE A YOUNG,
PLEASANT-FACED
COUPLE, STILL ON THEIR
HONEYMOON, AND FULL
OF ENTHUSIASM FOR
THEIR CHOSEN LIFEWORK.

MR. AND MRS. ALLAN

SHE HAD
DISCOVERED
ANOTHER KINDRED
SPIRIT.

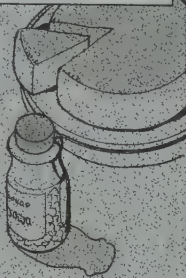
WITH MRS. ALLAN
ANNE FELL
PROMPTLY AND
WHOLEHEARTEDLY
IN LOVE.

NOTHING MORE
WAS SAID AND
ANNE ALLOWED
HERSELF TO BE
COMFORTED.

MY DEAR
LITTLE GIRL,
YOU MUSTN'T
CRY LIKE
THIS.

WHY,
IT'S ALL JUST
A FUNNY MISTAKE
THAT ANYBODY
MIGHT MAKE.

MRS. ALLAN WAS SO
COMFORTING AND KIND,
EVEN IN WHEN ANNE
MADE A CAKE WITH
ANODYNE LINIMENT
INSTEAD OF VANILLA...



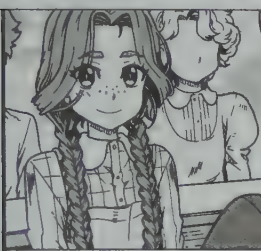


MR. PHILLIPS LEFT AT
THE END OF JUNE

MISS STACY WAS A BRIGHT,
SYMPATHETIC YOUNG WOMAN
WITH THE HAPPY GIFT OF
WINNING THE AFFECTIONS OF
HER PUPILS AND BRINGING OUT
THE BEST THAT WAS IN THEM.

CHAPTER XXII MISS STACY AND HER PUPILS GET UP A CONCERT

AND MISS STACY
WAS HIRED TO TAKE
HIS PLACE.

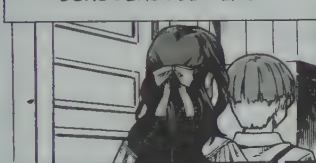


ANNE EXPANDED LIKE
A FLOWER UNDER THIS
WHOLESOME INFLUENCE.

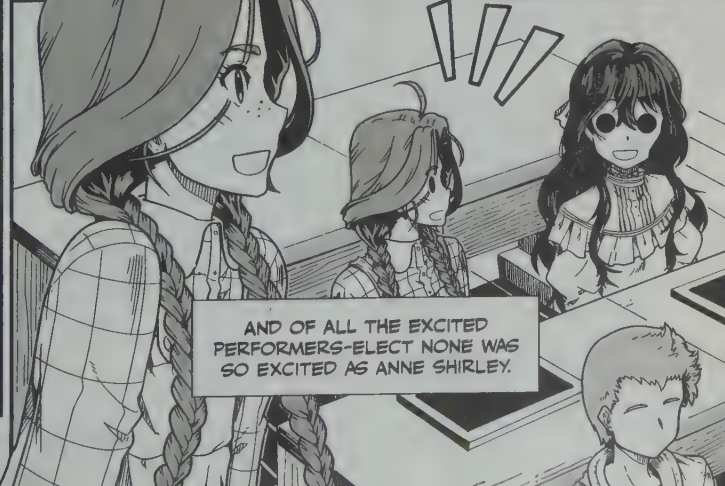
MURIEL STACY

IN NOVEMBER MISS STACY
BROUGHT FORWARD A PROJECT
TO GET UP A CONCERT TO BE
HELD ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT,

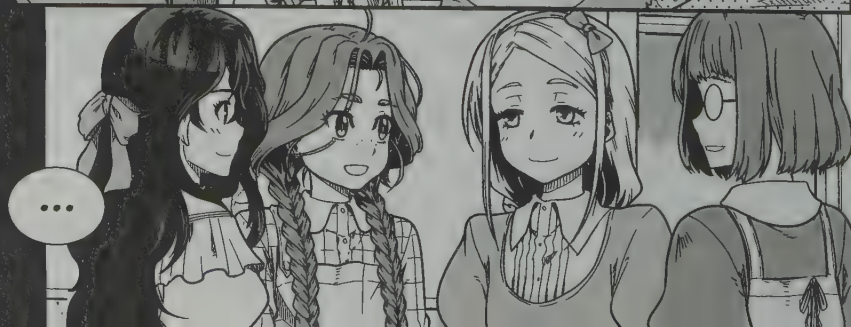
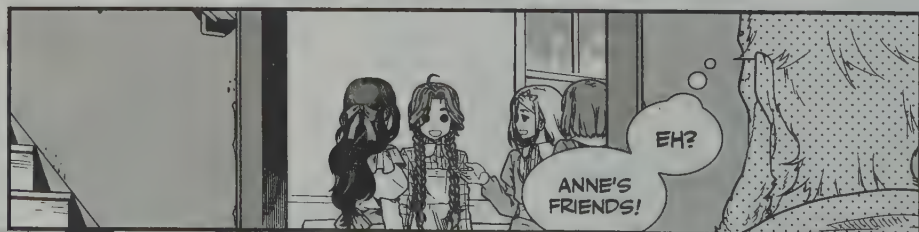
FOR THE LAUDABLE PURPOSE
OF HELPING TO PAY FOR A
SCHOOLHOUSE FLAG.

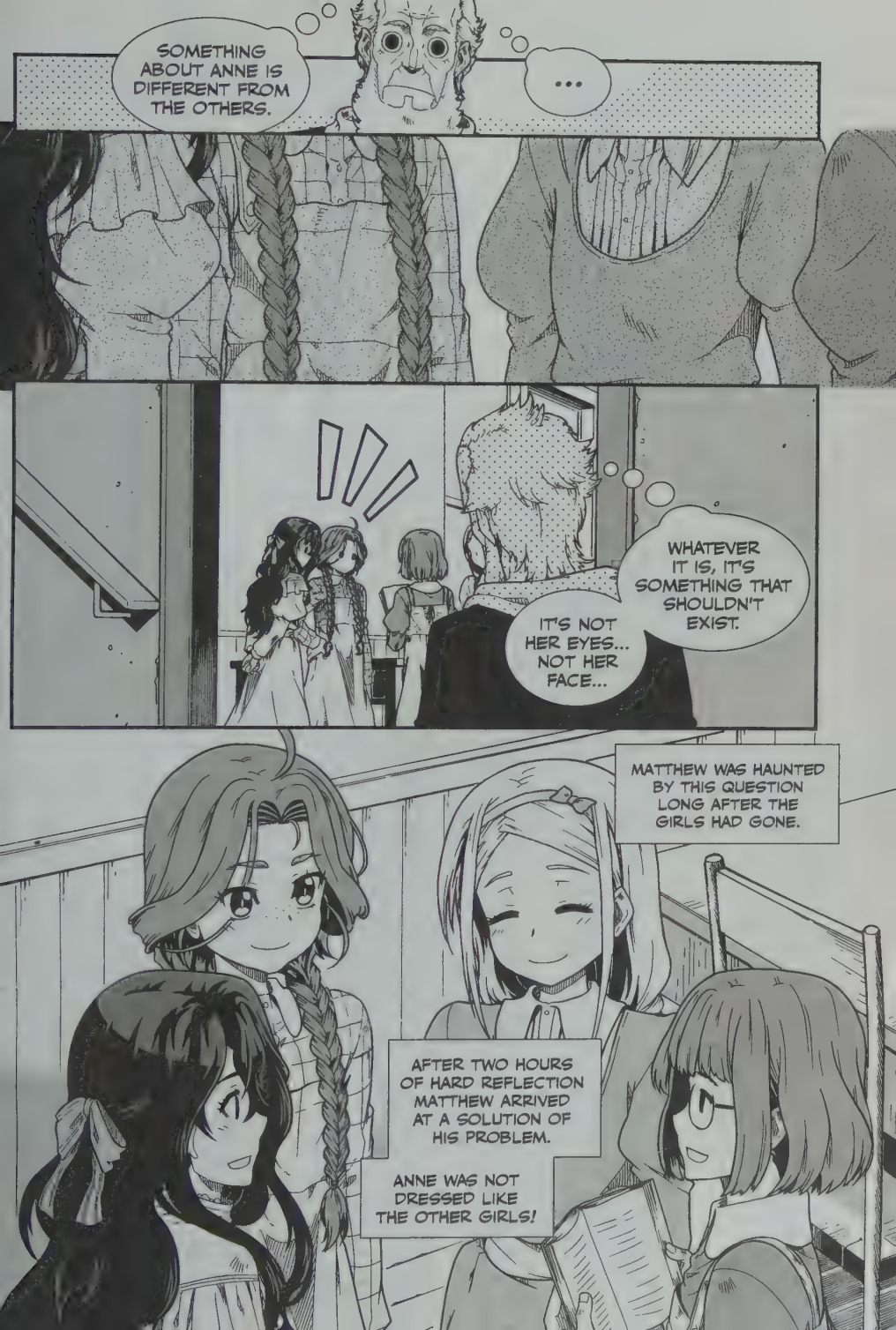


AND OF ALL THE EXCITED
PERFORMERS-ELECT NONE WAS
SO EXCITED AS ANNE SHIRLEY.



DECEMBER





SOMETHING
ABOUT ANNE IS
DIFFERENT FROM
THE OTHERS.

...

WHATEVER
IT IS, IT'S
SOMETHING THAT
SHOULDN'T
EXIST.

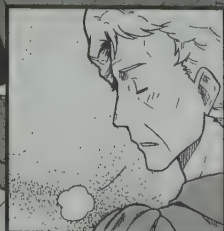
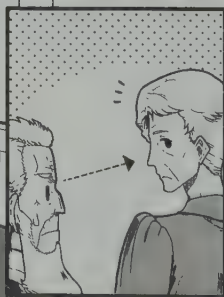
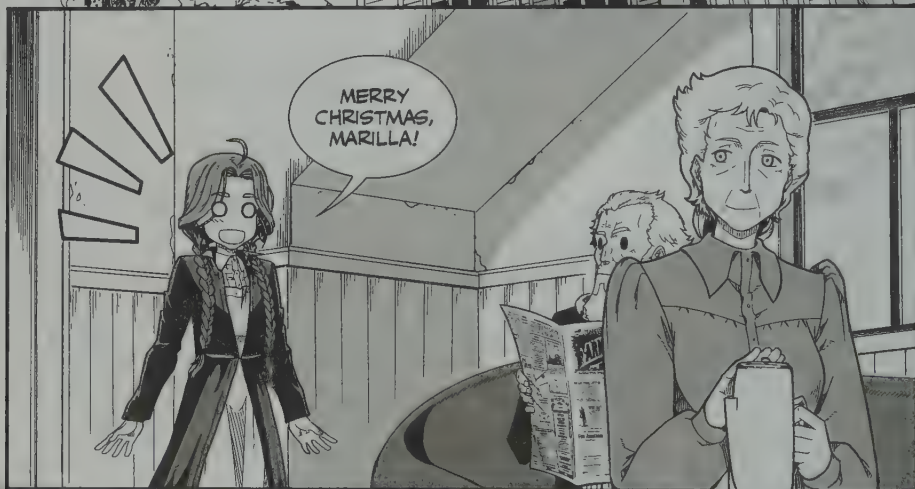
IT'S NOT
HER EYES...
NOT HER
FACE...

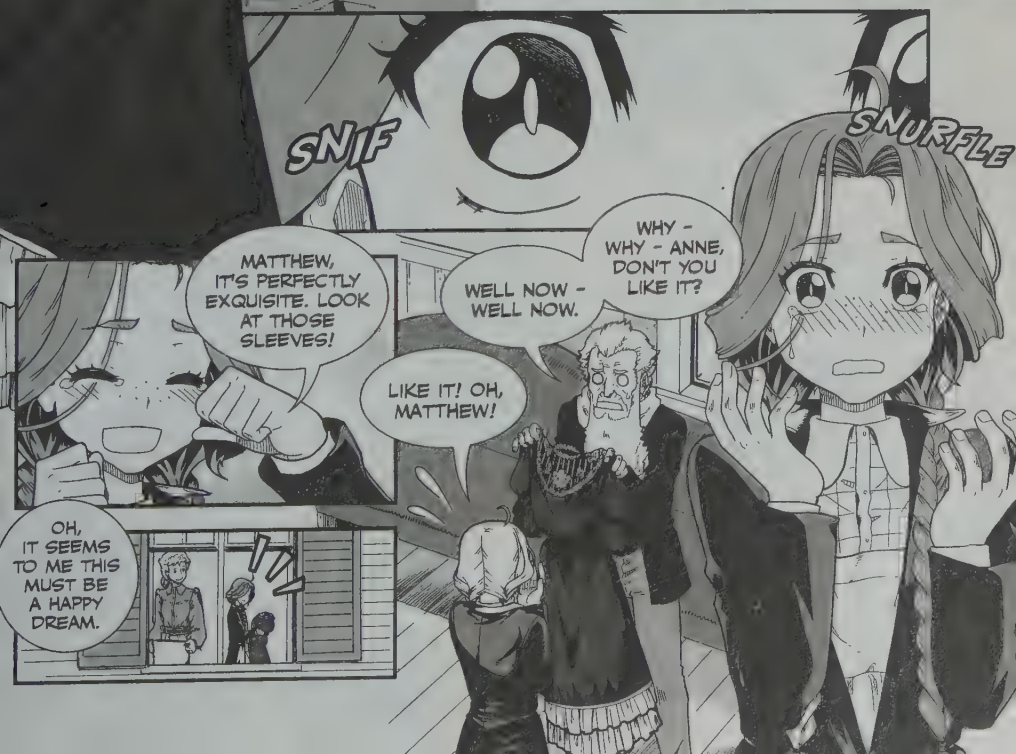
MATTHEW WAS HAUNTED
BY THIS QUESTION
LONG AFTER THE
GIRLS HAD GONE.

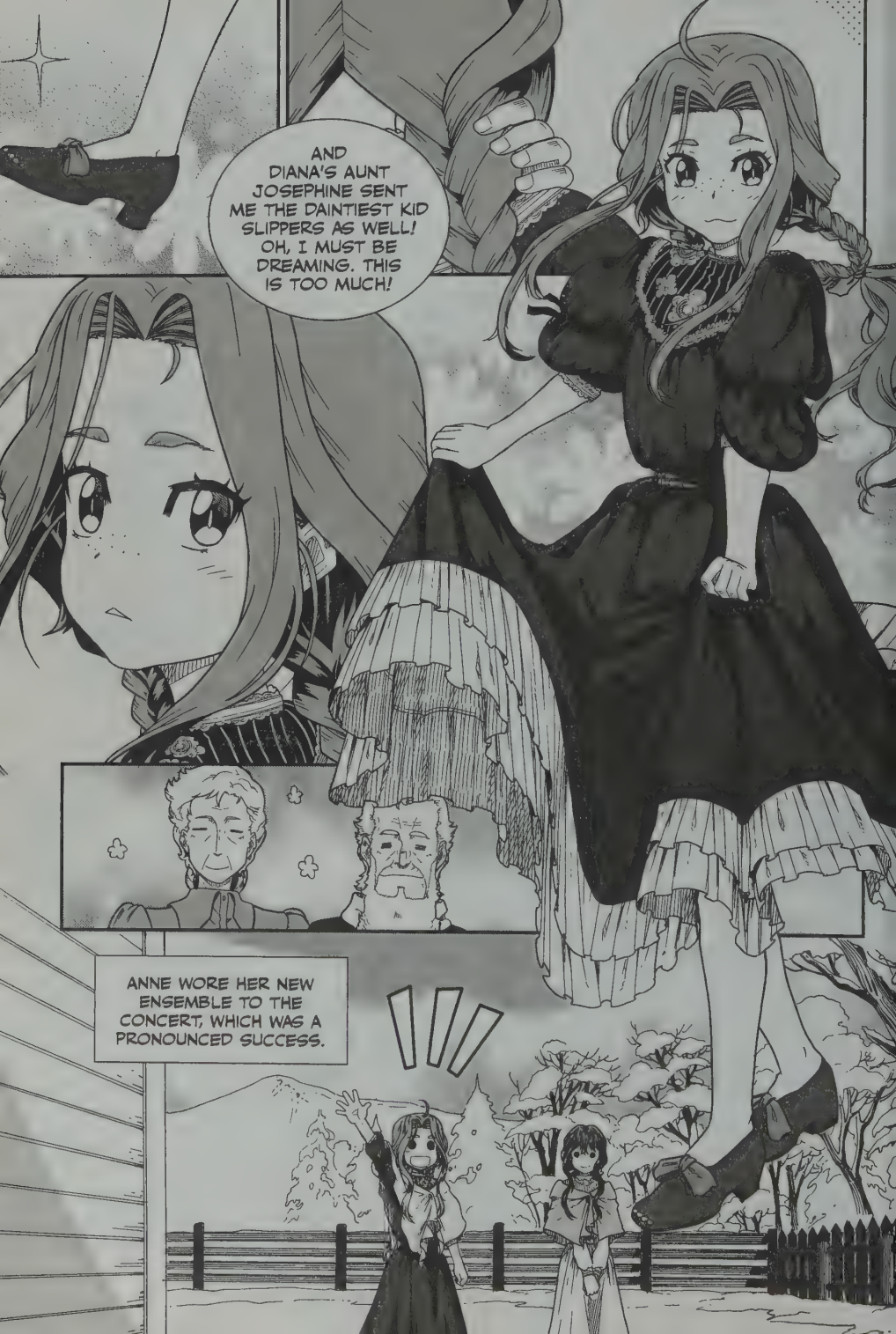
AFTER TWO HOURS
OF HARD REFLECTION
MATTHEW ARRIVED
AT A SOLUTION OF
HIS PROBLEM.

ANNE WAS NOT
DRESSED LIKE
THE OTHER GIRLS!

CHRISTMAS DAY







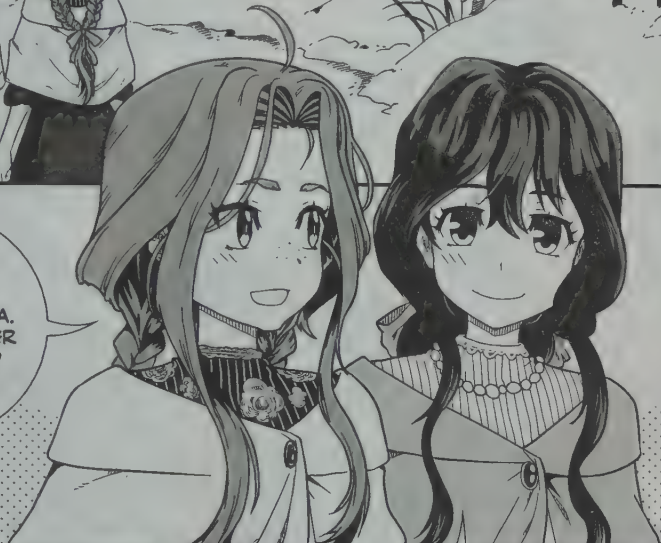
AND
DIANA'S AUNT
JOSEPHINE SENT
ME THE DAINTIEST KID
SLIPPERS AS WELL!
OH, I MUST BE
DREAMING. THIS
IS TOO MUCH!

ANNE WORE HER NEW
ENSEMBLE TO THE
CONCERT, WHICH WAS A
PRONOUNCED SUCCESS.

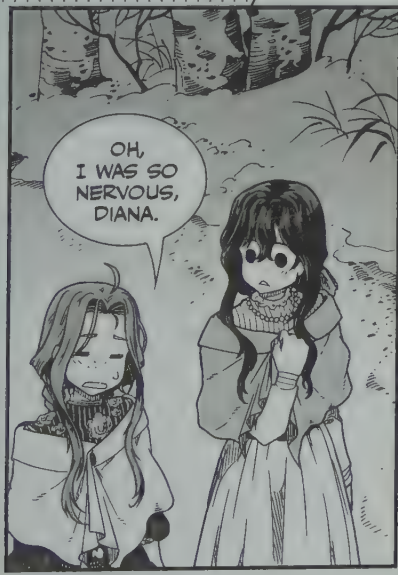
AFTER THE CONCERT



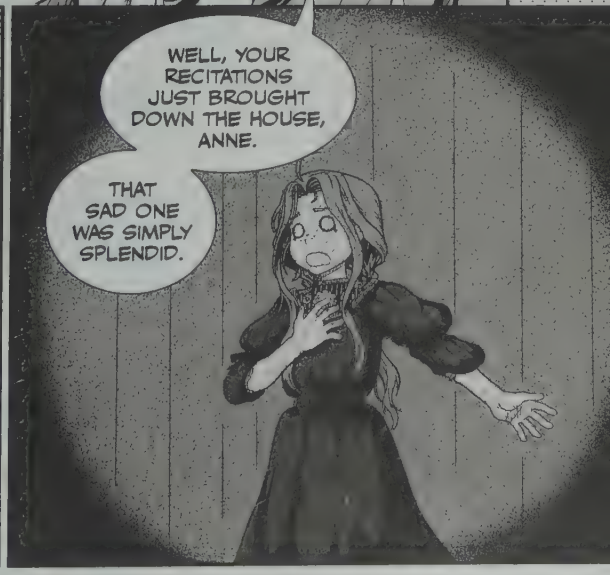
OH, HASN'T IT
BEEN A BRILLIANT
EVENING?



YOUR
SOLO WAS
PERFECTLY
ELEGANT, DIANA.
I FELT PROUDER
THAN YOU DID
WHEN IT WAS
ENCORED.

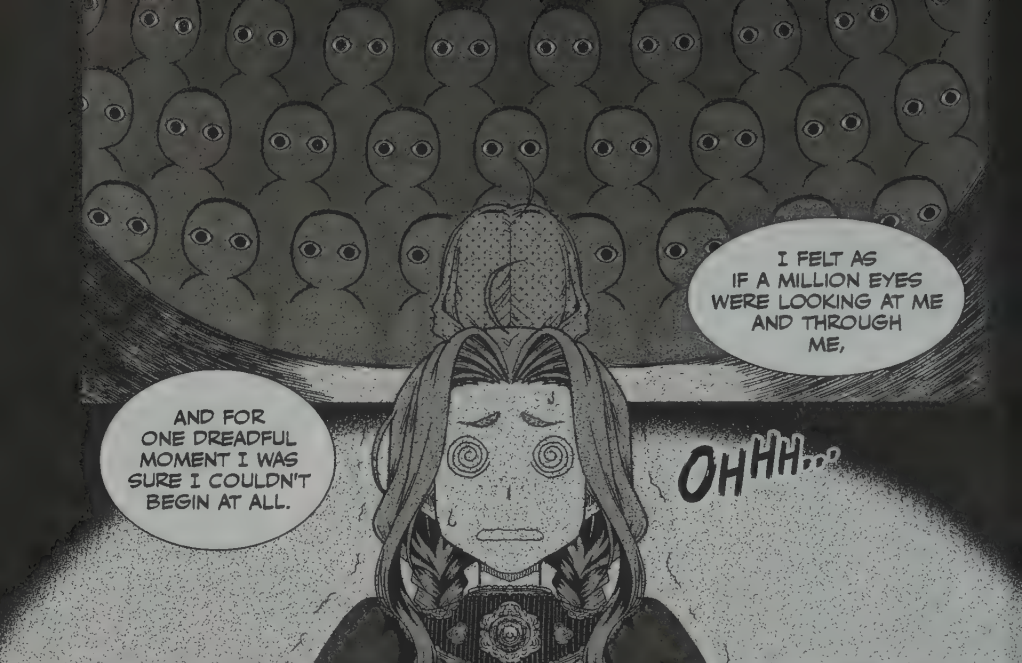


OH,
I WAS SO
NERVOUS,
DIANA.



WELL, YOUR
RECITATIONS
JUST BROUGHT
DOWN THE HOUSE,
ANNE.

THAT
SAD ONE
WAS SIMPLY
SPLENDID.



I FELT AS
IF A MILLION EYES
WERE LOOKING AT ME
AND THROUGH
ME,

AND FOR
ONE DREADFUL
MOMENT I WAS
SURE I COULDN'T
BEGIN AT ALL.

OHhhh...



I
KNEW THAT
I MUST LIVE UP
TO THOSE
SLEEVES.

THEN
I THOUGHT
OF MY LOVELY
PUFFED SLEEVES
AND TOOK
COURAGE.

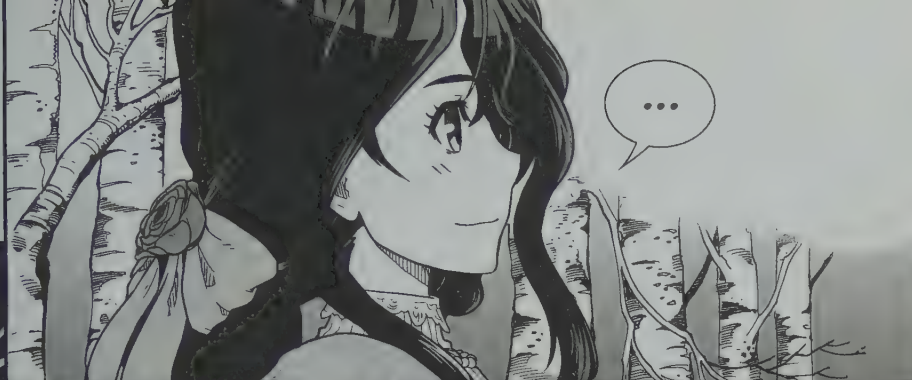
DID I
GROAN ALL
RIGHT?



YES,
INDEED, YOU
GROANED
LOVELY.

GROOOOAN-

HEE
HEE
HEE!

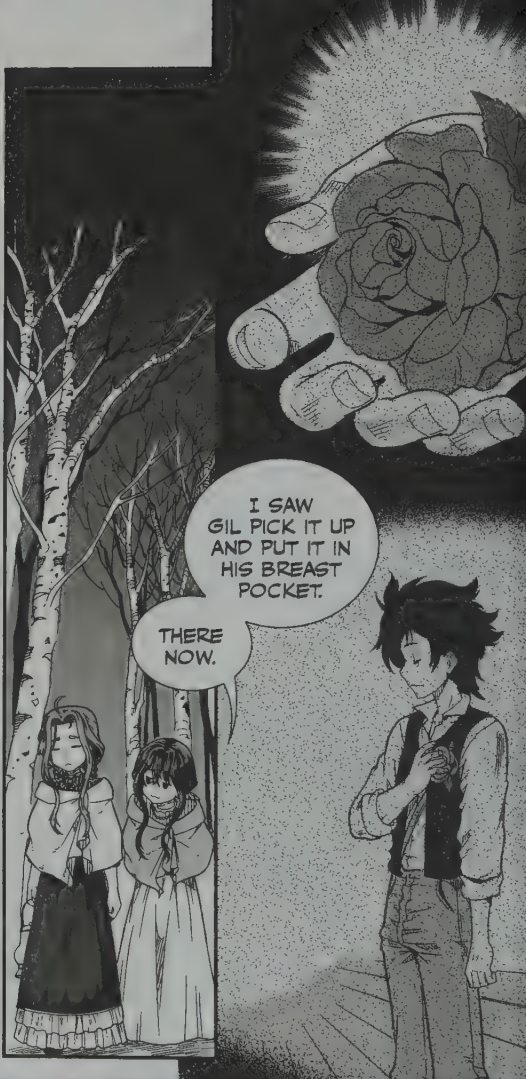




YOU'RE
SO ROMANTIC
THAT I'M SURE
YOU OUGHT TO
BE PLEASED
AT THAT.



IT'S
NOTHING
TO ME WHAT
THAT PERSON
DOES.



I SAW
GIL PICK IT UP
AND PUT IT IN
HIS BREAST
POCKET.

THERE
NOW.



I SIMPLY
NEVER WASTE
A THOUGHT
ON HIM,
DIANA.

SILENCE

APRIL

CHAPTER XXIV - VANITY AND VEXATION OF SPIRIT

MEBBE IT
CAN ALL BE
EXPLAINED -

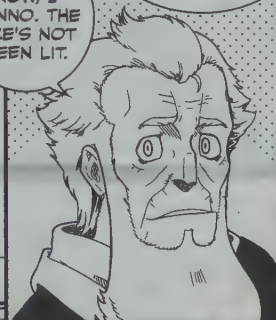
ANNE'S
A GREAT
HAND AT
EXPLAINING.

I TOLD
HER TO HAVE
TEA READY AT
FIVE O'CLOCK -
I NEVER
FOUND HER
DISOBEDIENT
BEFORE!

WELL
NOW, I
DUNNO. THE
FIRE'S NOT
BEEN LIT.

HAS ANNE
SPREAD THE
TABLE FOR
TEA?

MATTHEW, I
AM BACK FROM
THE TOWN
MEETING.



"SOB"
"SOB-SOB"

MERCY
ON US! WHY
ARE YOU HIDING IN
YOUR ROOM?



ANNE
SHIRLEY, WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE TO
YOUR HAIR? WHY,
IT'S GREEN!

PLEASE,
MARILLA, GO AWAY
AND DON'T LOOK AT
ME...

HE TOLD
ME HE WAS WORKING
HARD TO MAKE ENOUGH
MONEY TO BRING HIS WIFE
AND CHILDREN OUT FROM
GERMANY. THAT TOUCHED MY
HEART. I WANTED TO BUY
SOMETHING FROM HIM TO
HELP HIM IN SUCH A
WORTHY OBJECT.

IT'LL TURN YOUR
HAIR A BEAUTIFUL
RAVEN BLACK AND
IT WON'T WASH
OFF!

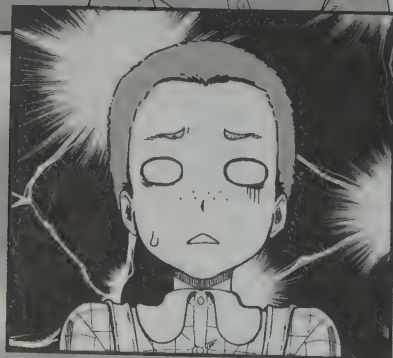
I THOUGHT
NOTHING COULD
BE AS BAD AS
RED HAIR, SO...
SO I DYED IT.
I BOUGHT THE DYE
FROM THE PEDDLER
THAT WAS HERE THIS
AFTERNOON.



IT'S
NO USE,
ANNE.
YOUR
HAIR MUST BE
CUT OFF; THERE
IS NO OTHER
WAY.

FOR A WEEK, ANNE
WENT NOWHERE AND
SHAMPOOED HER
HAIR EVERY DAY BUT
IT MADE NO
DIFFERENCE.

THE PEDDLER HAD
SPOKEN THE TRUTH
WHEN HE DECLARED
THAT THE DYE
WOULDN'T WASH
OFF.



HAW! HAW!
HAW!

SHE LOOKED
LIKE A PERFECT
SCARECROW.

ANNE'S CLIPPED
HEAD MADE A
SENSATION IN
SCHOOL ON THE
FOLLOWING MONDAY.

ANNE VOWED THAT
SHE WOULD NEVER
TRY TO BE
BEAUTIFUL AGAIN.



CHAPTER XXV AN UNFORTUNATE LILY MAID

A FEW MONTHS LATER
SUMMER

BUT
IT'S SO
RIDICULOUS
TO HAVE A
REDHEADED
ELAINE.

OF
COURSE
YOU MUST
BE ELAINE,
ANNE!

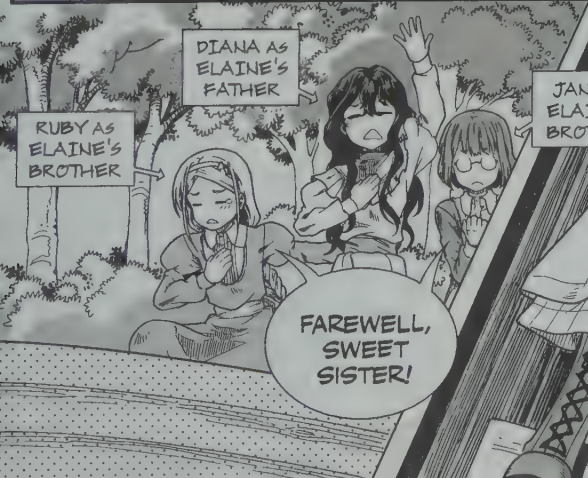
ANNE AND DIANA SPENT
MOST OF THEIR PLAYTIME
THAT SUMMER ON AND
ABOUT THE POND.

RUBY AND JANE WERE
SPENDING THE AFTERNOON
WITH DIANA, AND ANNE
HAD COME OVER TO
PLAY WITH THEM.

IT WAS ANNE'S IDEA THAT
THEY DRAMATIZE ELAINE.
THEY HAD STUDIED
TENNYSON'S POEM THE
PRECEDING WINTER.



ANNE AS ELAINE OF ASTOLAT

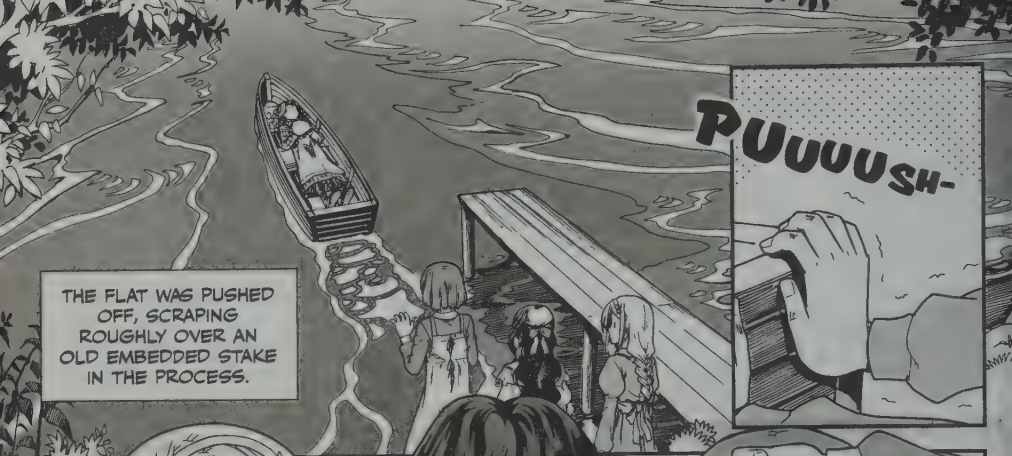


DIANA AS
ELAINE'S
FATHER

RUBY AS
ELAINE'S
BROTHER

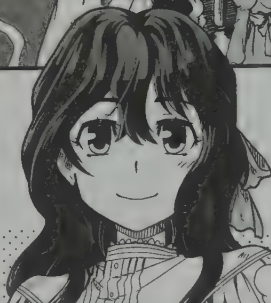
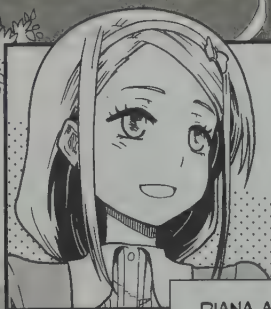
JANE AS
ELAINE'S
BROTHER

FAREWELL,
SWEET
SISTER!



THE FLAT WAS PUSHED
OFF, SCRAPING
ROUGHLY OVER AN
OLD EMBEDDED STAKE
IN THE PROCESS.

PUUUUSH-

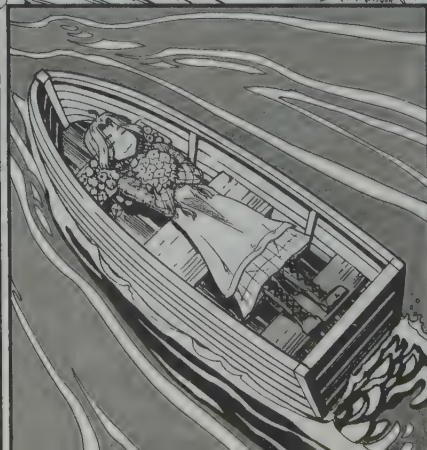


DIANA AND JANE AND RUBY ONLY
WAITED LONG ENOUGH TO SEE IT
CAUGHT IN THE CURRENT BEFORE
SCAMPERING THROUGH THE
WOODS TO BE IN READINESS TO
RECEIVE THE LILY MAID.

GUINEVERE

KING ARTHUR

LANCELOT





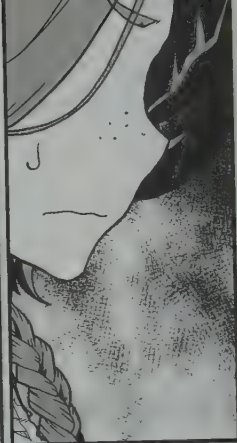
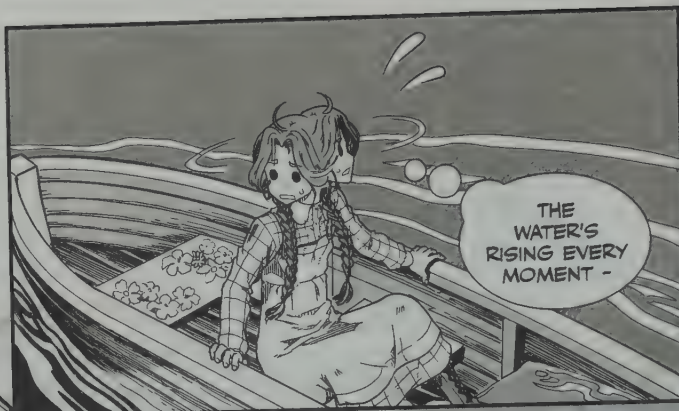
WHAT
- ?

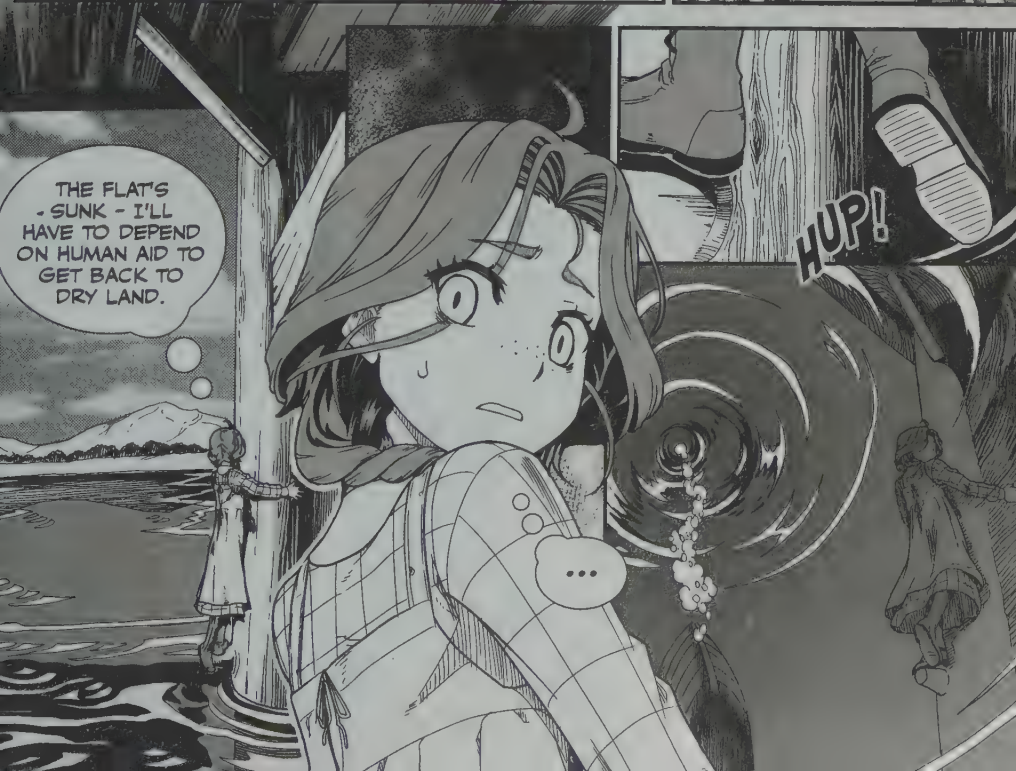
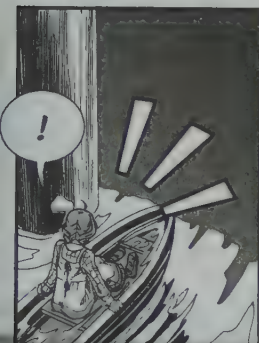
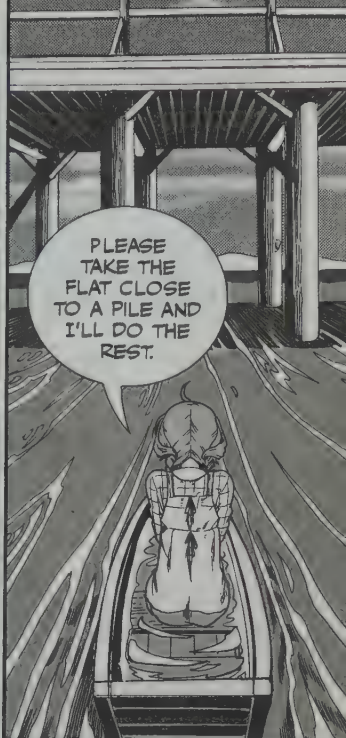
WHERE
ARE THE
OARS?

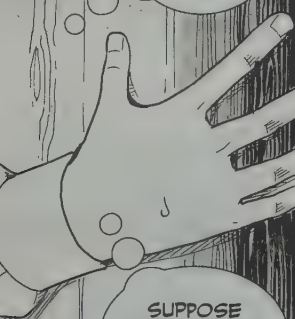
!

THE
FLAT'LL
FILL AND SINK
LONG BEFORE
IT REACHES
THE LOWER
HEADLAND!

LEFT
BEHIND
AT THE
LANDING!







WHERE
HAVE
THE GIRLS
GONE?

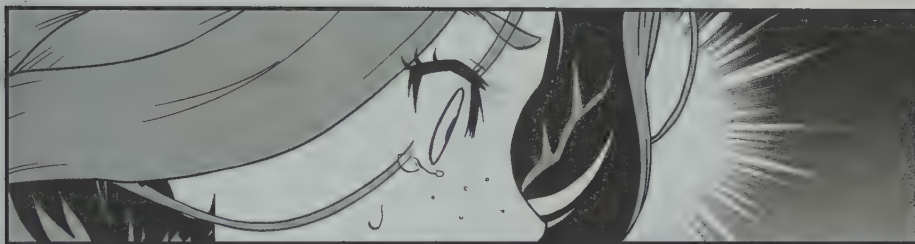
SUPPOSE
THEY FAINTED,
ONE AND
ALL!

SUPPOSE
NOBODY
EVER
COMES!

WHY
DOESN'T
SOMEBODY
COME?

TREMBLE

**ANNE
SHIRLEY!**



HOW
ON EARTH
DID YOU GET
THERE?





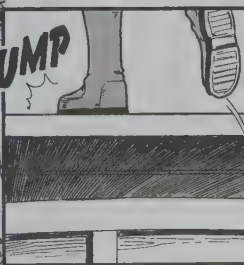
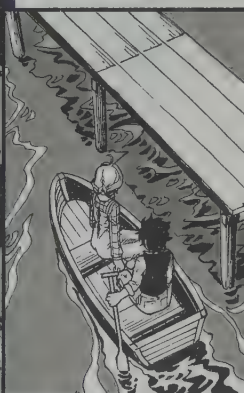
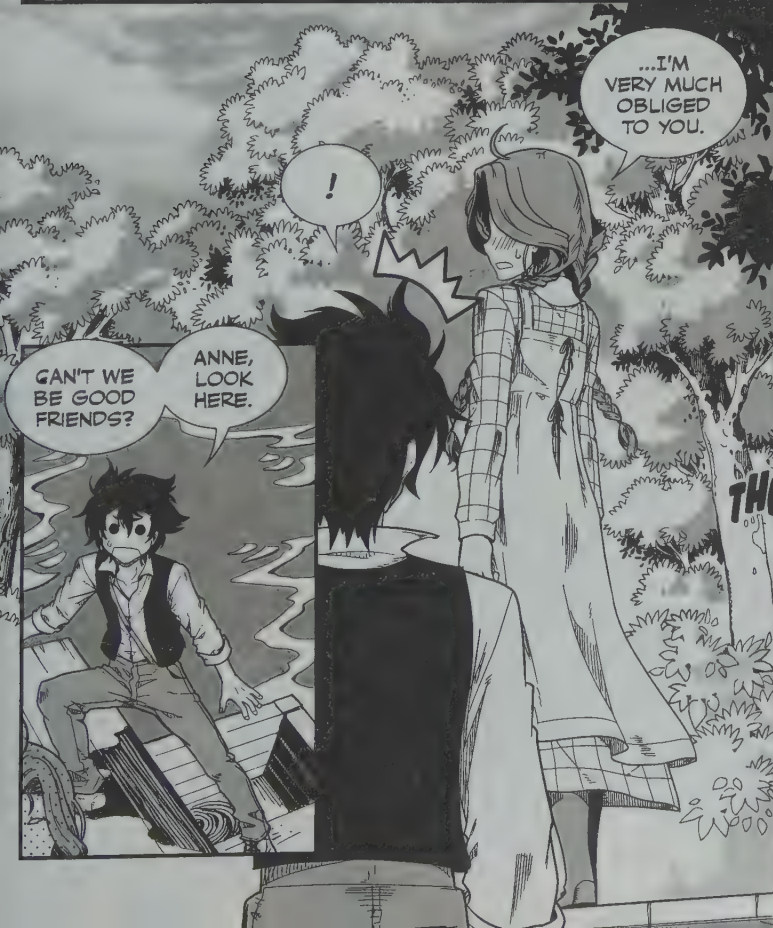
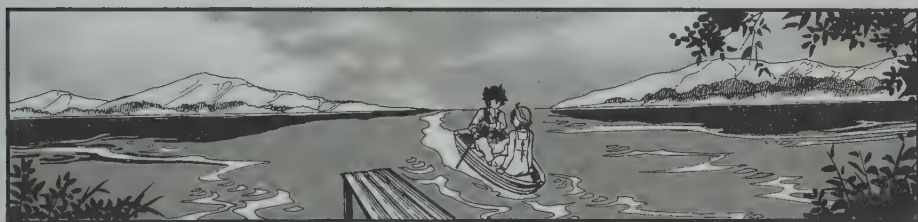
WE WERE
PLAYING ELAINE,
AND I HAD TO
DRIFT DOWN TO
CAMELOT IN THE
BARGE - I MEAN
THE FLAT.

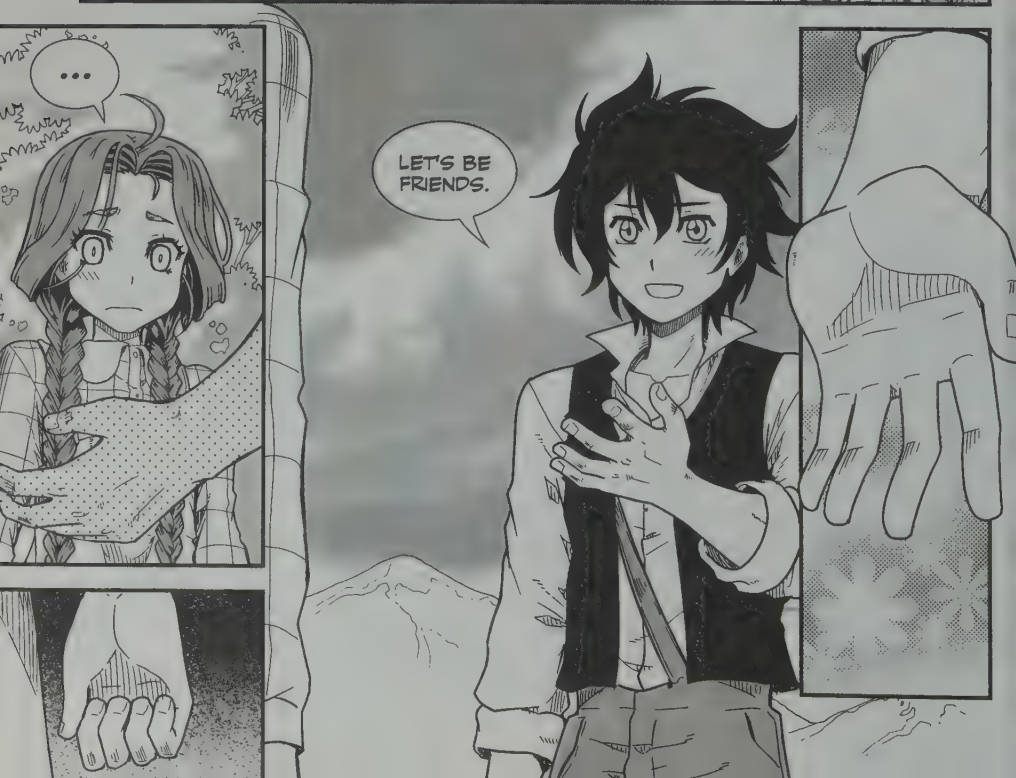
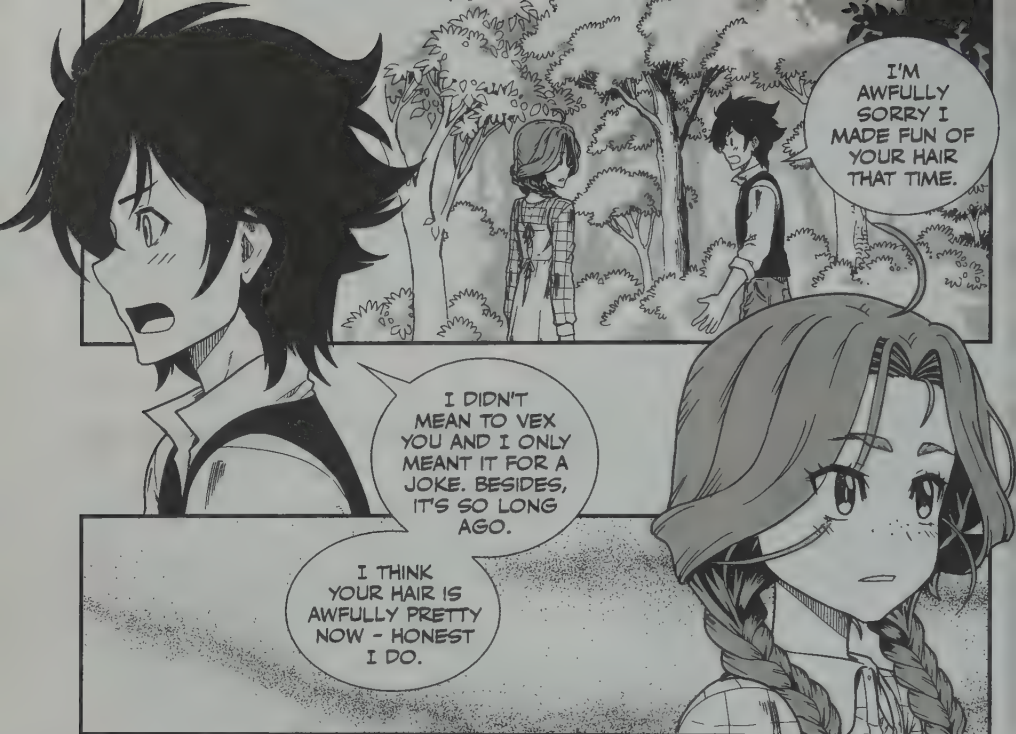
THE FLAT
BEGAN TO LEAK
AND I CLIMBED
OUT ON THE
PILE.

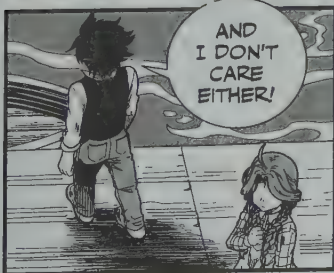
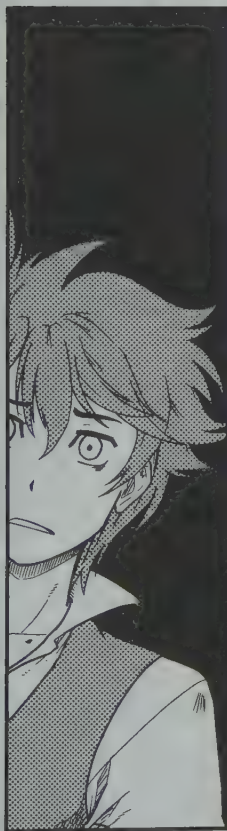
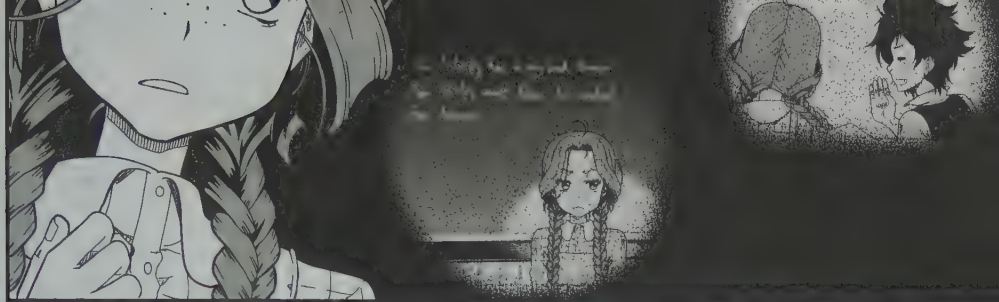
WILL
YOU BE
KIND ENOUGH
TO ROW ME
TO THE
LANDING?

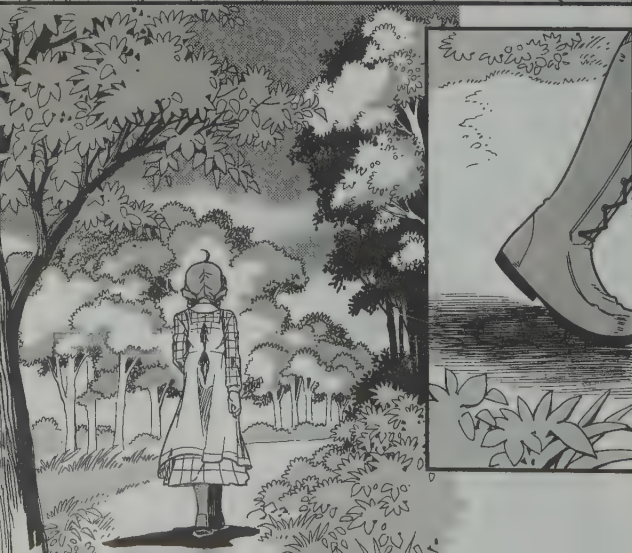
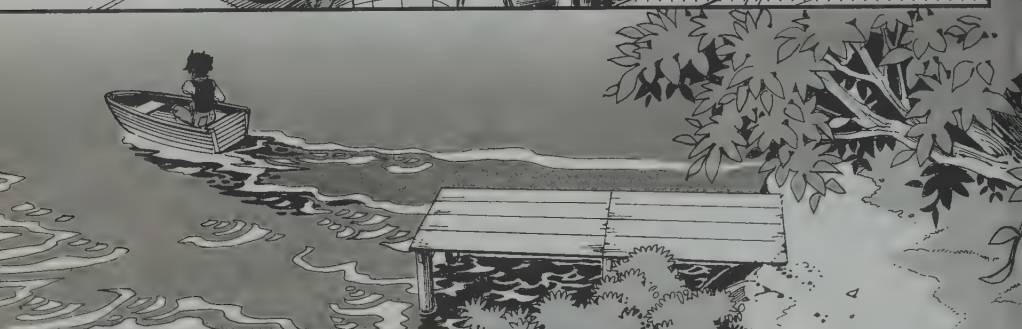
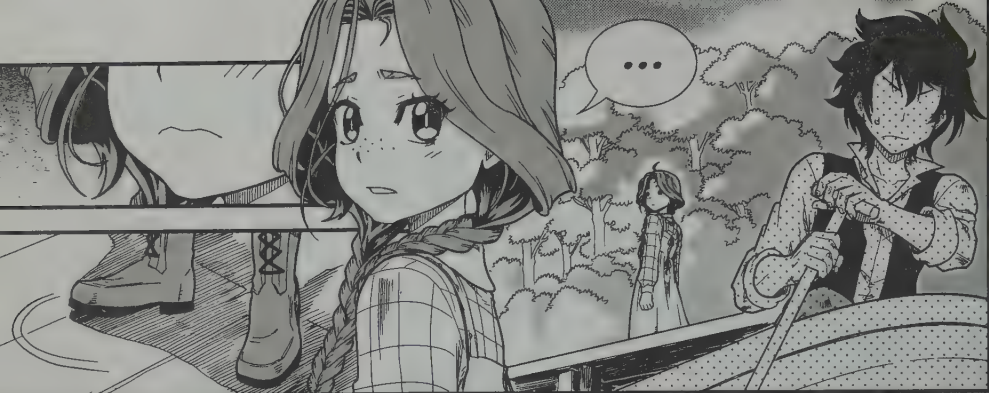
SPLAP

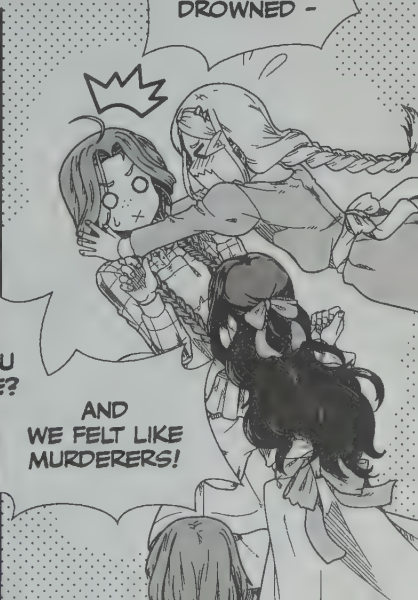
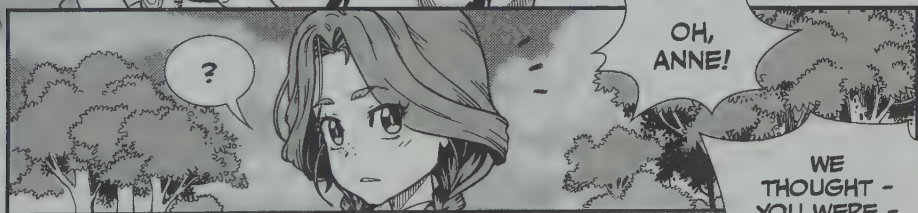
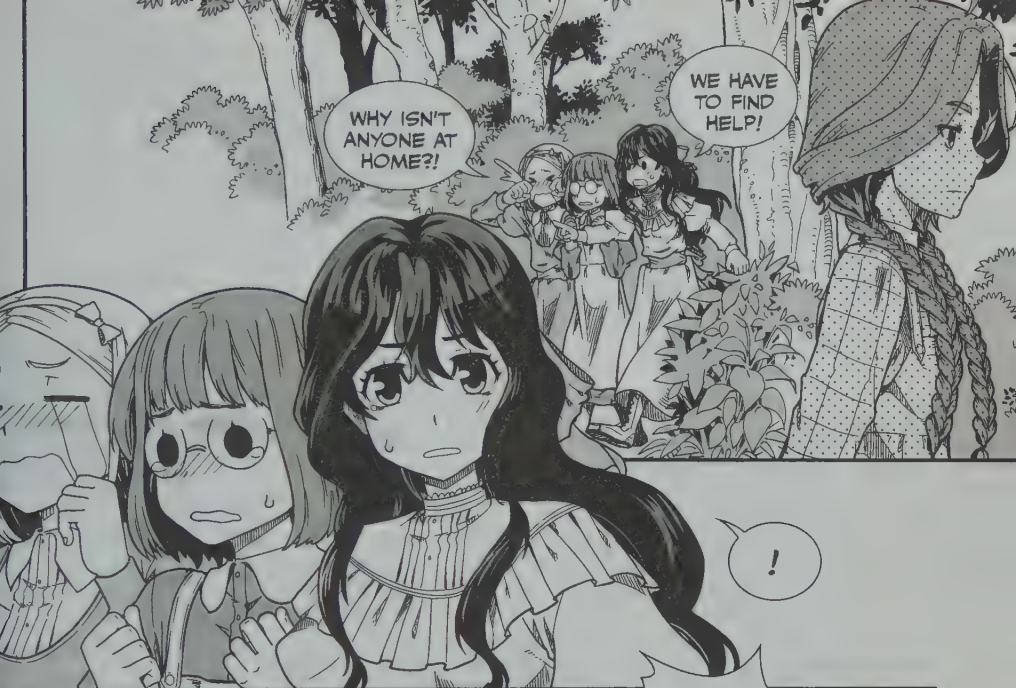
ALL
RIGHT.

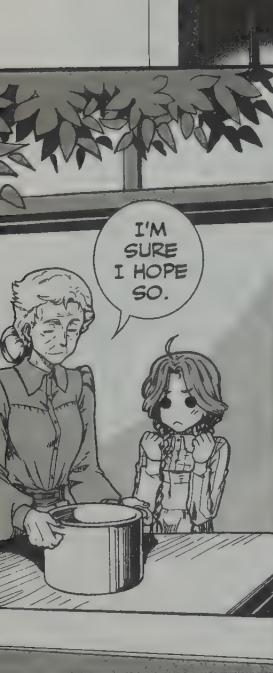




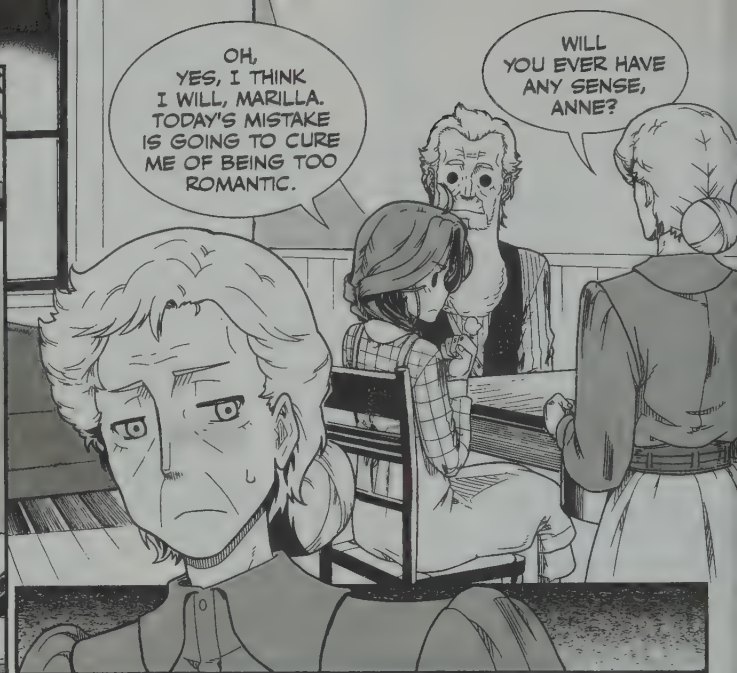








I'M SURE I HOPE SO.



OH, YES, I THINK I WILL, MARILLA. TODAY'S MISTAKE IS GOING TO CURE ME OF BEING TOO ROMANTIC.

WILL YOU EVER HAVE ANY SENSE, ANNE?

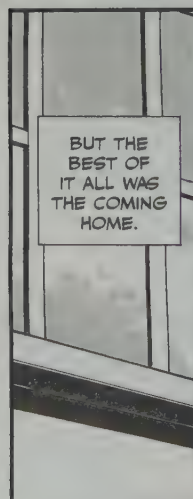


SEPTEMBER

CHAPTER XXVI AN EPOCH IN ANNE'S LIFE

DIANA'S AUNT JOSEPHINE INVITED ANNE AND DIANA TO STOP AT HER HOUSE FOR A FEW DAYS AND ATTEND THE EXHIBITION.

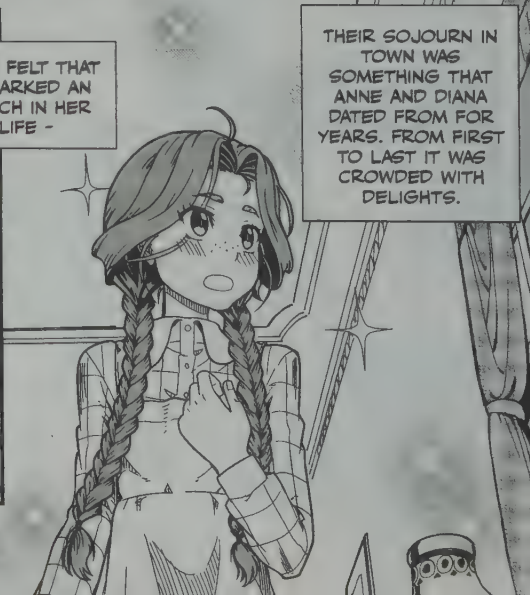
MARILLA AGREED TO LET ANNE GO TO TOWN, AND IT WAS ALL ARRANGED.



BUT THE BEST OF IT ALL WAS THE COMING HOME.



ANNE FELT THAT IT MARKED AN EPOCH IN HER LIFE -



THEIR SOJOURN IN TOWN WAS SOMETHING THAT ANNE AND DIANA DATED FROM FOR YEARS. FROM FIRST TO LAST IT WAS CROWDED WITH DELIGHTS.

MY
EYES ARE
TIRED.

- RUBY
GILLIS THINKS
OF NOTHING
BUT YOUNG
MEN, AND -

- THINKING
SERIOUSLY OF
PROMISING EACH
OTHER THAT WE
WILL NEVER
MARRY -

CHAPTER XXVII - THE QUEENS CLASS IS ORGANIZED

MY EYES
GROW TIRED
VERY OFTEN
OF LATE.

I
MUST SEE
ABOUT HAVING MY
GLASSES CHANGED
THE NEXT TIME I
GO TO TOWN.

- DIANA
AND I TALK
A GREAT DEAL
ABOUT SERIOUS
SUBJECTS NOW,
YOU KNOW.

WE
FEEL THAT
WE ARE SO
MUCH OLDER
THAN WE USED
TO BE THAT IT
ISN'T BECOMING
TO TALK OF
CHILDISH
MATTERS.

THAT'S
THE WORST
OF GROWING
UP, AND I'M
BEGINNING TO
REALIZE IT.



...

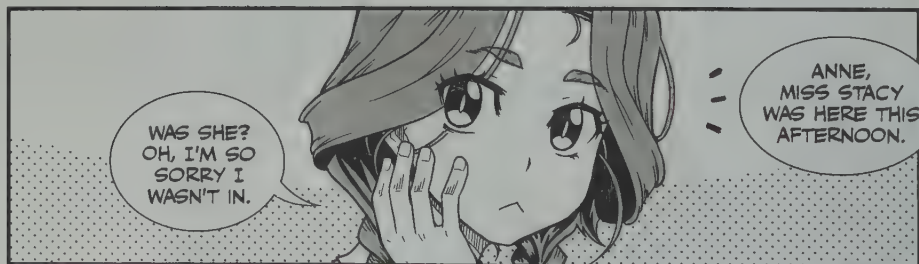
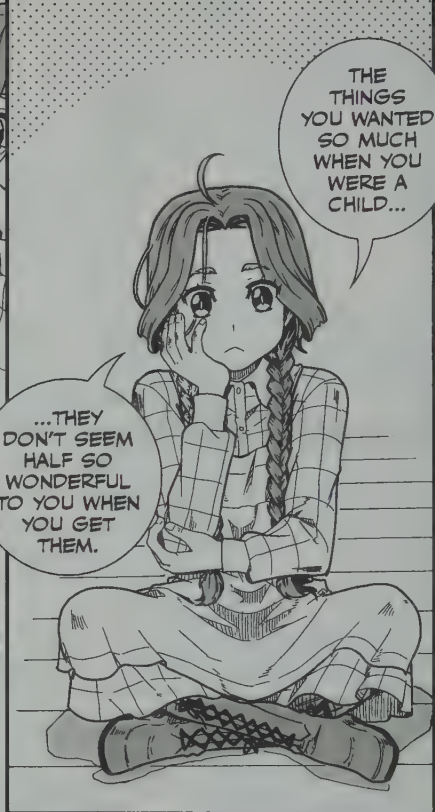


I DO
LOVE THIS
GIRL.

SO I
MUST BE
CAREFUL NOT
TO INDULGE HER
TOO FREELY!

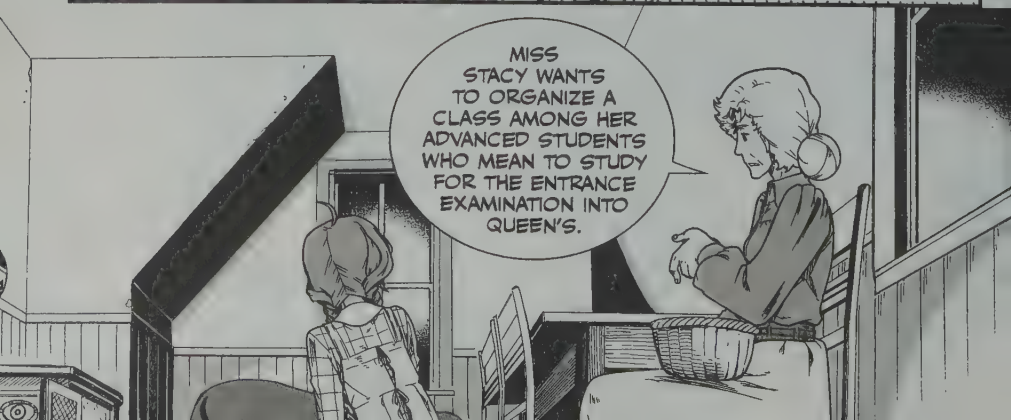
...THEY
DON'T SEEM
HALF SO
WONDERFUL
TO YOU WHEN
YOU GET
THEM.

THE
THINGS
YOU WANTED
SO MUCH
WHEN YOU
WERE A
CHILD...

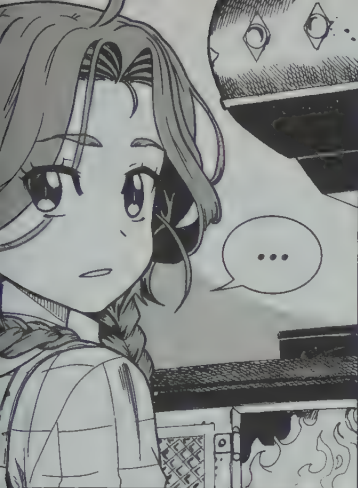


WAS SHE?
OH, I'M SO
SORRY I
WASN'T IN.

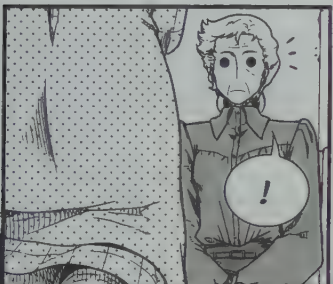
ANNE,
MISS STACY
WAS HERE THIS
AFTERNOON.



MISS
STACY WANTS
TO ORGANIZE A
CLASS AMONG HER
ADVANCED STUDENTS
WHO MEAN TO STUDY
FOR THE ENTRANCE
EXAMINATION INTO
QUEEN'S.



...



WHAT
DO YOU
THINK ABOUT IT
YOURSELF, ANNE?
WOULD YOU
LIKE TO GO TO
QUEEN'S AND
PASS FOR A
TEACHER?



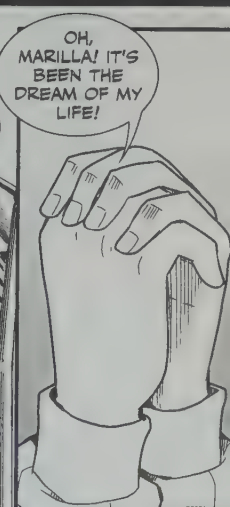
SHE
INTENDS TO
GIVE THEM EXTRA
LESSONS FOR AN
HOUR AFTER
SCHOOL.

AND SHE
CAME TO ASK
MATTHEW AND
ME IF WE WOULD
LIKE TO HAVE
YOU JOIN IT.



BUT I DIDN'T
SAY ANYTHING
ABOUT IT,

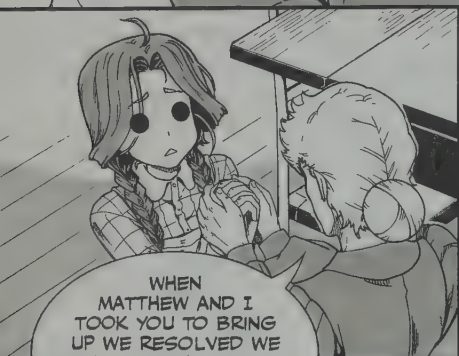
BECAUSE I
SUPPOSED IT
WOULD BE
PERFECTLY
USELESS.



OH,
MARILLA! IT'S
BEEN THE
DREAM OF MY
LIFE!



I GUESS
YOU NEEDN'T
WORRY ABOUT
THAT PART
OF IT.



WHEN
MATTHEW AND I
TOOK YOU TO BRING
UP WE RESOLVED WE
WOULD DO THE BEST WE
COULD FOR YOU AND
GIVE YOU A GOOD
EDUCATION.

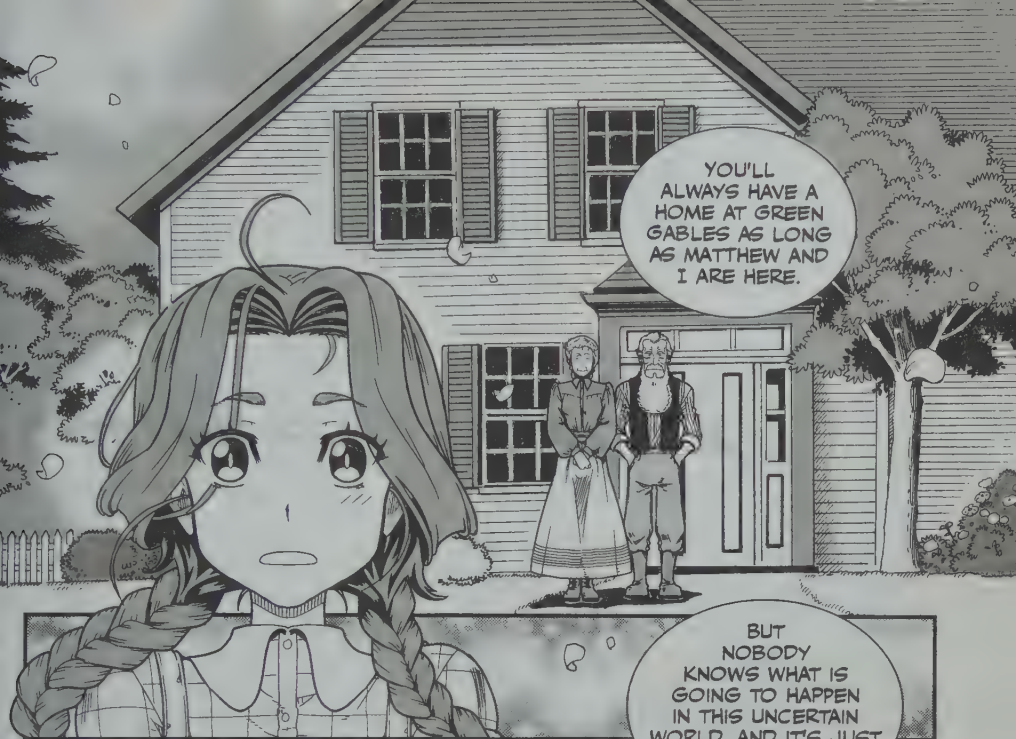


I
BELIEVE IN
A GIRL BEING
FITTED TO EARN
HER OWN LIVING
WHETHER SHE
EVER HAS TO
OR NOT.



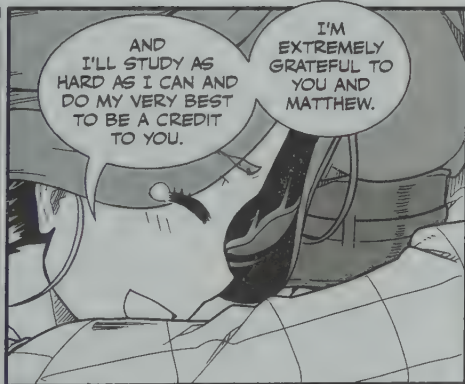
I'D
LOVE TO
BE A TEACHER,
BUT WON'T IT BE
DREADFULLY
EXPENSIVE?





YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE A HOME AT GREEN GABLES AS LONG AS MATTHEW AND I ARE HERE.

BUT NOBODY KNOWS WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN IN THIS UNCERTAIN WORLD, AND IT'S JUST AS WELL TO BE PREPARED -

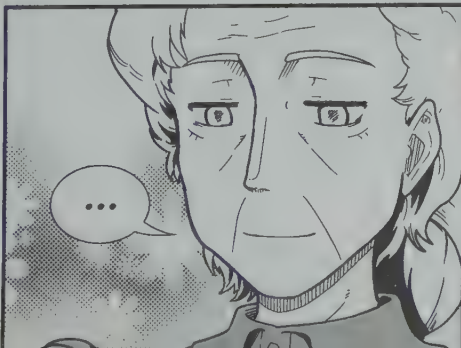


AND I'LL STUDY AS HARD AS I CAN AND DO MY VERY BEST TO BE A CREDIT TO YOU.

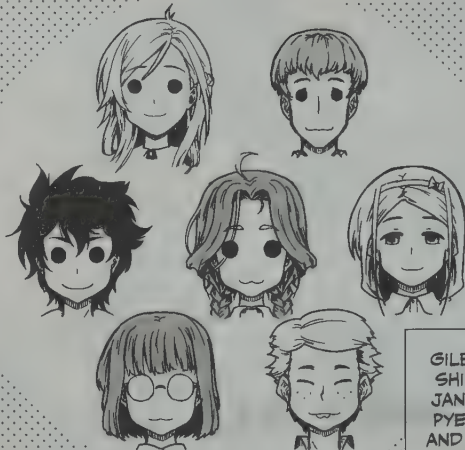
I'M EXTREMELY GRATEFUL TO YOU AND MATTHEW.



OH, MARILLA, THANK YOU!



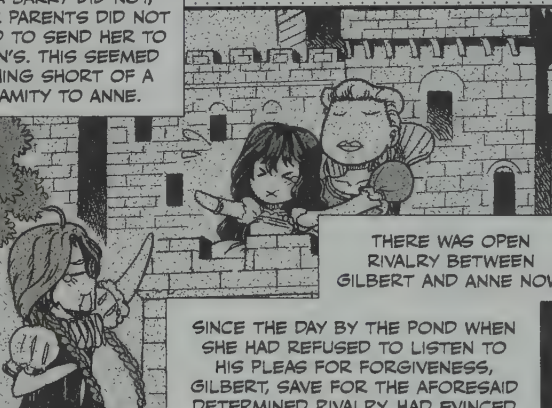
...



THE QUEEN'S CLASS
WAS ORGANIZED IN
DUE TIME.

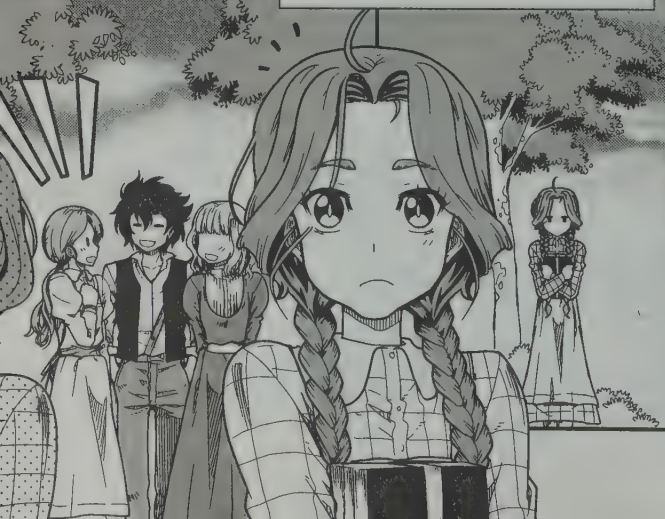
GILBERT BLYTHE, ANNE
SHIRLEY, RUBY GILLIS,
JANE ANDREWS, JOSIE
PYE, CHARLIE SLOANE,
AND MOODY SPURGEON
MACPHERSON JOINED IT.

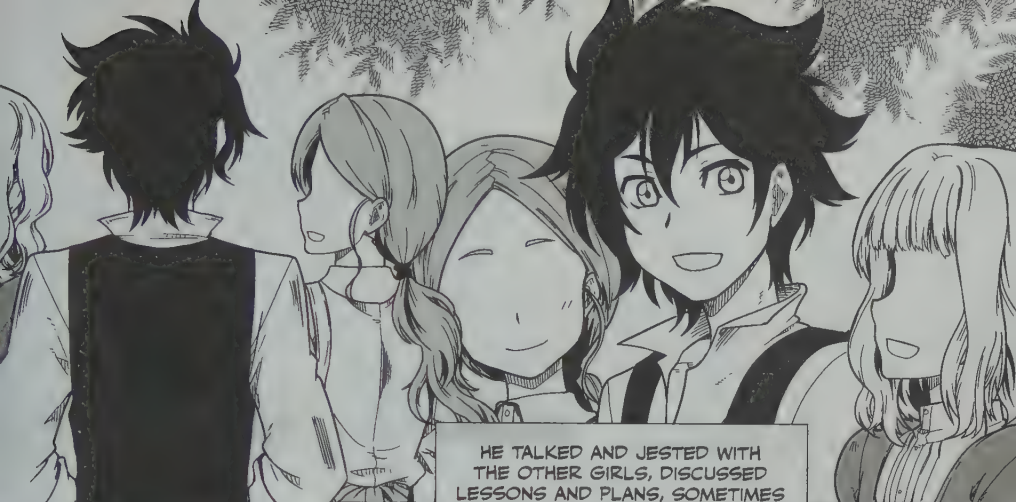
DIANA BARRY DID NOT,
AS HER PARENTS DID NOT
INTEND TO SEND HER TO
QUEEN'S. THIS SEEMED
NOTHING SHORT OF A
CALAMITY TO ANNE.



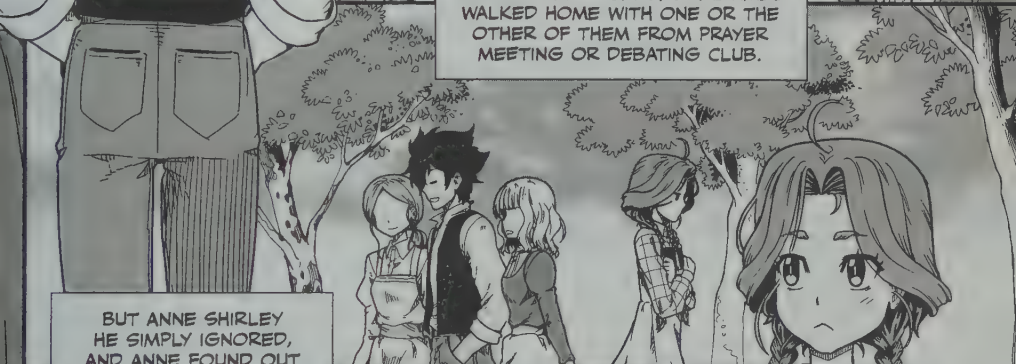
THERE WAS OPEN
RIVALRY BETWEEN
GILBERT AND ANNE NOW.

SINCE THE DAY BY THE POND WHEN
SHE HAD REFUSED TO LISTEN TO
HIS PLEAS FOR FORGIVENESS,
GILBERT, SAVE FOR THE AFORESAID
DETERMINED RIVALRY, HAD EVINCED
NO RECOGNITION WHATEVER OF
THE EXISTENCE OF ANNE SHIRLEY.





HE TALKED AND JESTED WITH THE OTHER GIRLS, DISCUSSED LESSONS AND PLANS, SOMETIMES WALKED HOME WITH ONE OR THE OTHER OF THEM FROM PRAYER MEETING OR DEBATING CLUB.

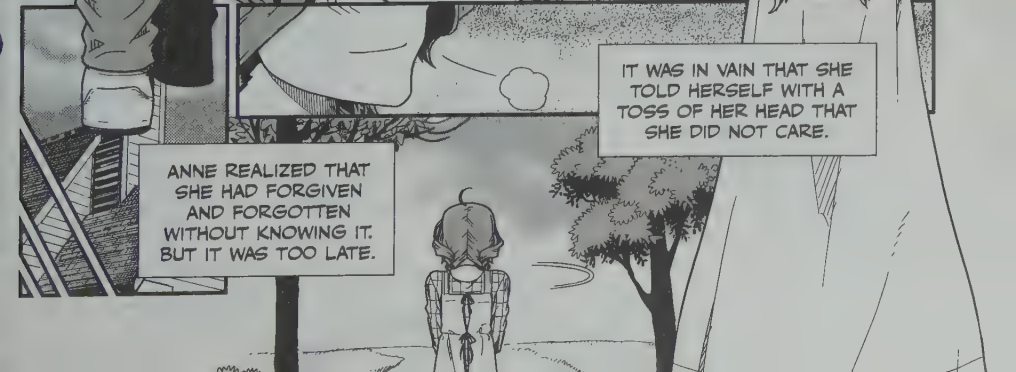


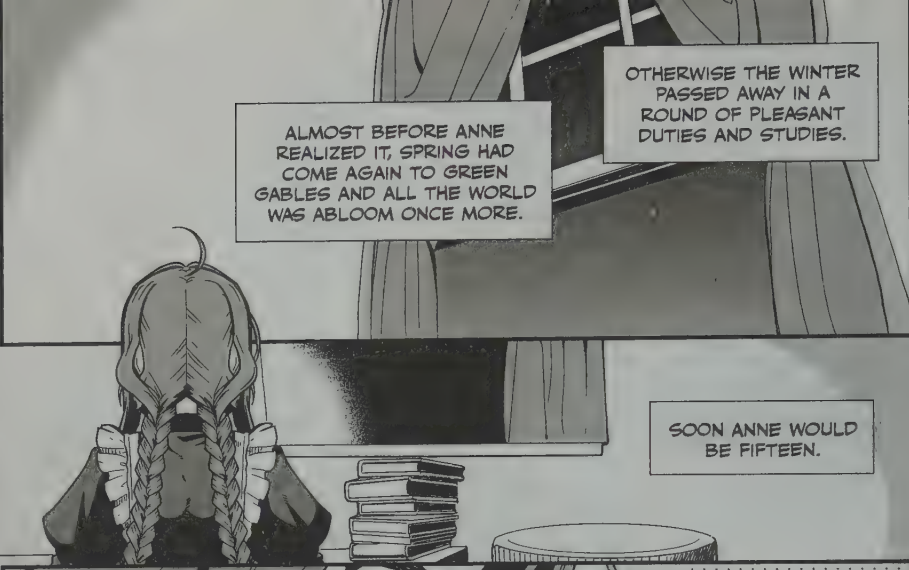
BUT ANNE SHIRLEY HE SIMPLY IGNORED, AND ANNE FOUND OUT THAT IT IS NOT PLEASANT TO BE IGNORED.



IT WAS IN VAIN THAT SHE TOLD HERSELF WITH A TOSS OF HER HEAD THAT SHE DID NOT CARE.

ANNE REALIZED THAT SHE HAD FORGIVEN AND FORGOTTEN WITHOUT KNOWING IT. BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.





ALMOST BEFORE ANNE
REALIZED IT, SPRING HAD
COME AGAIN TO GREEN
GABLES AND ALL THE WORLD
WAS ABLOOM ONCE MORE.

OTHERWISE THE WINTER
PASSED AWAY IN A
ROUND OF PLEASANT
DUTIES AND STUDIES.

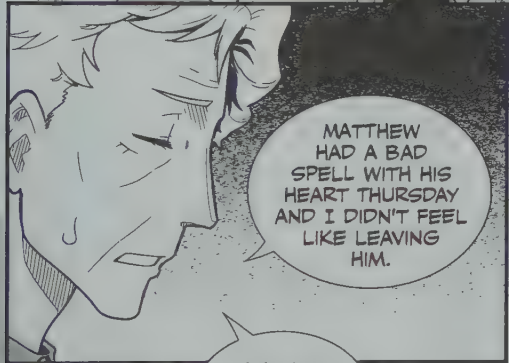
SOON ANNE WOULD
BE FIFTEEN.



MARILLA?



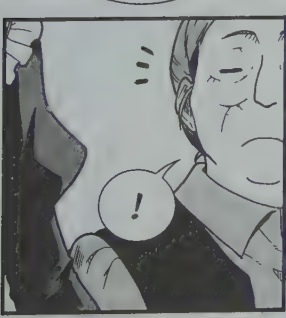
WHY
WERE YOU NOT
AT THE AID MEETING?
THAT USUALLY MEANS
THERE'S SOMETHING
WRONG AT GREEN
GABLES.



MATTHEW
HAD A BAD
SPELL WITH HIS
HEART THURSDAY
AND I DIDN'T FEEL
LIKE LEAVING
HIM.



OH, YES,
HE'S ALL
RIGHT AGAIN
NOW,



BUT
HE TAKES
THEM SPELLS
OFTENER THAN
HE USED TO AND
I'M ANXIOUS
ABOUT HIM.



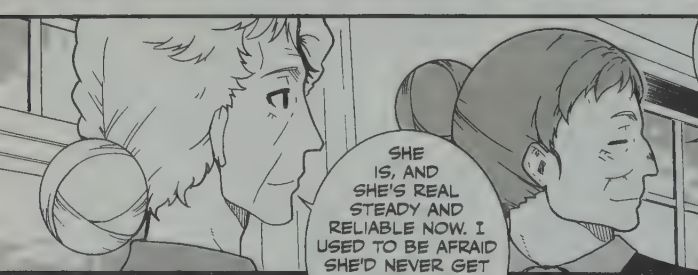
!



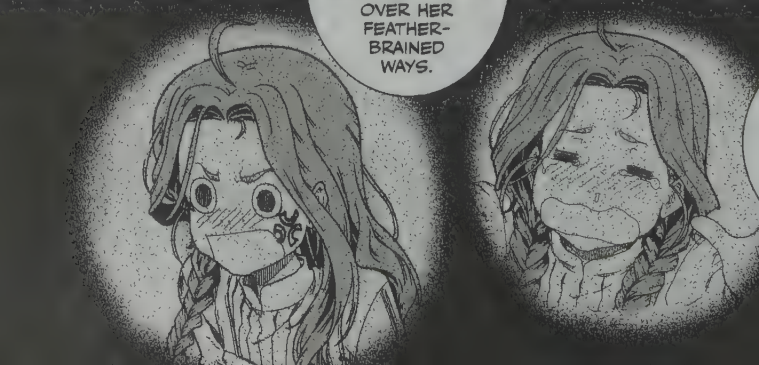
HERE'S
YOUR TEA,
MRS. LYNDE.



I MUST
SAY ANNE HAS
TURNED OUT A
REAL SMART GIRL.
SHE MUST BE A
GREAT HELP
TO YOU.

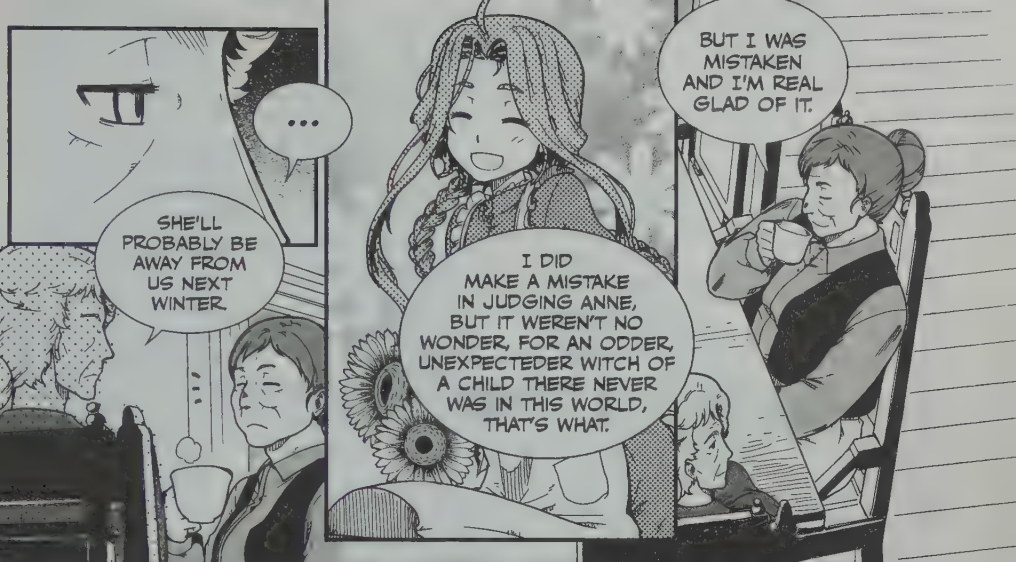


SHE
IS, AND
SHE'S REAL
STEADY AND
RELIABLE NOW. I
USED TO BE AFRAID
SHE'D NEVER GET
OVER HER
FEATHER-
BRAINED
WAYS.



I NEVER
WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT SHE'D
HAVE TURNED OUT
SO WELL THAT
FIRST DAY I WAS
HERE THREE
YEARS AGO.





JULY

ANNE HAD STRAINED
EVERY NERVE DURING
THE EXAMINATIONS.

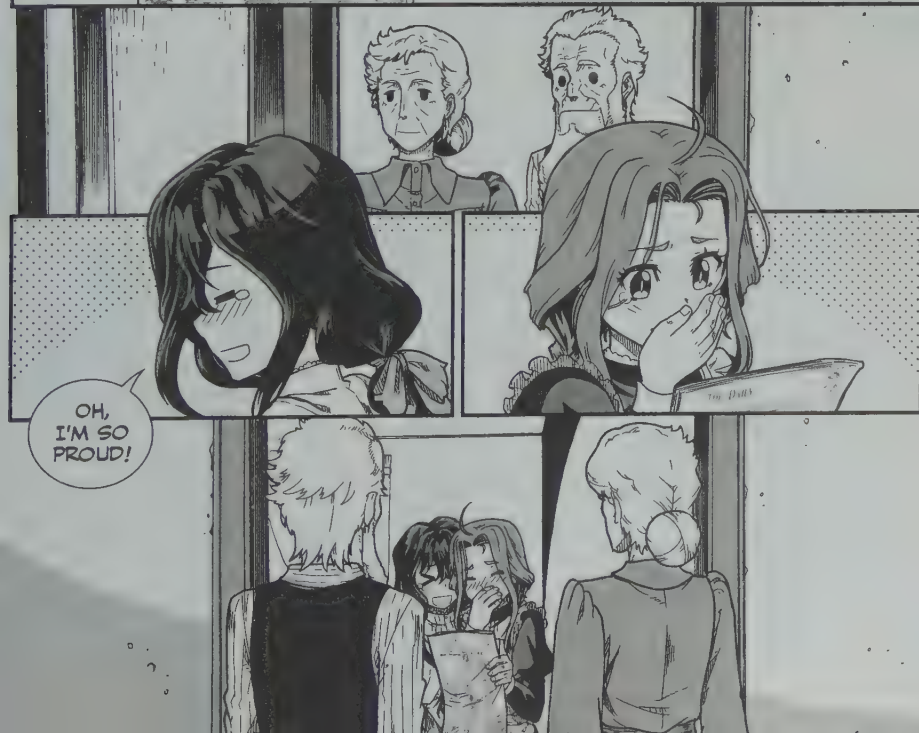
WE
DON'T REALLY
KNOW ANYTHING
UNTIL THE PASS LIST
IS OUT - I WISH I
COULD GO TO SLEEP
AND NEVER WAKE
UP UNTIL IT IS
OVER!

CHAPTER XXXVIII - THE PASS LIST IS OUT

THREE WEEKS WENT BY
WITHOUT THE PASS LIST
APPEARING. ANNE'S
APPETITE FAILED AND HER
INTEREST IN AVONLEA
DOINGS LANGUISED.

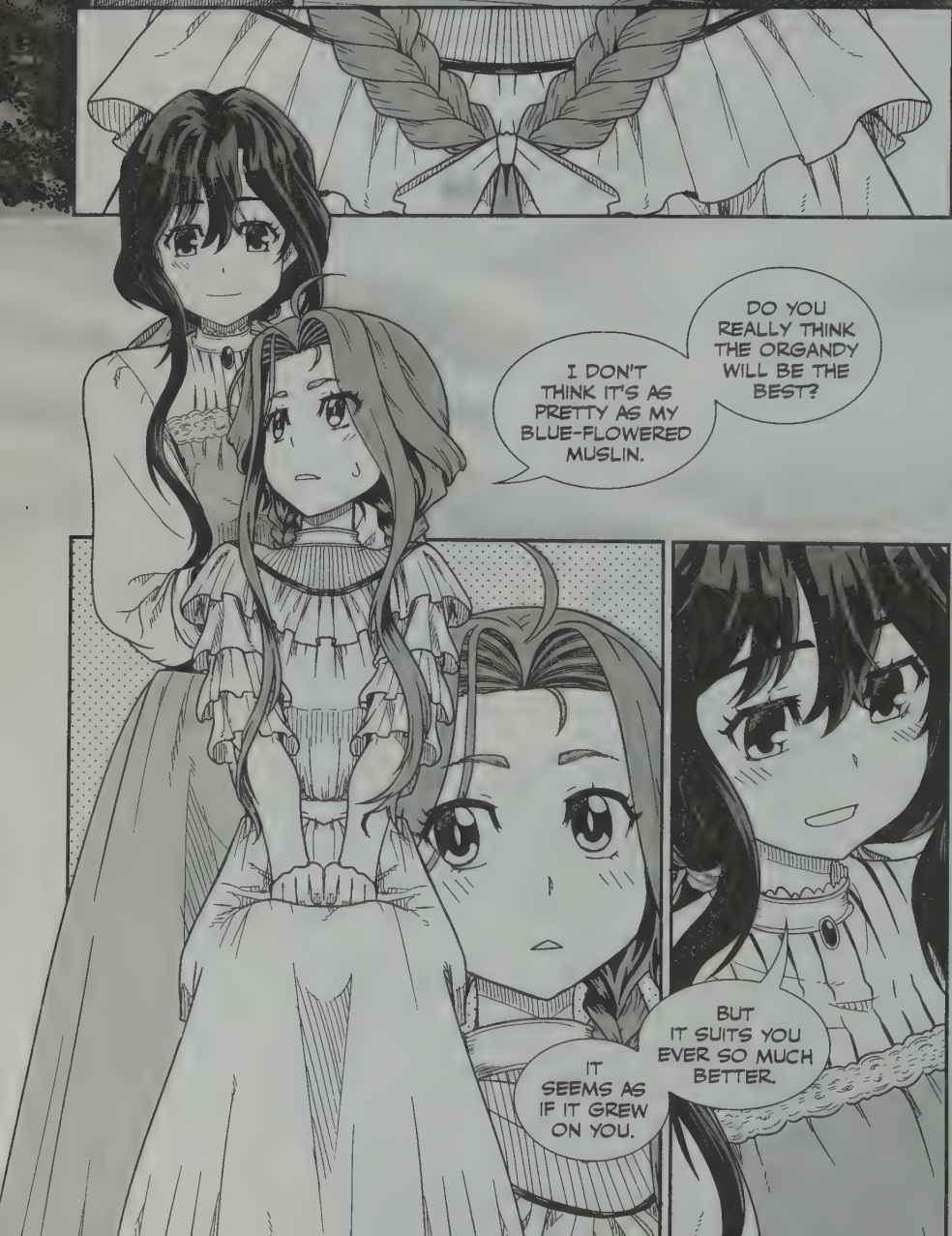
BAM

BUT ONE EVENING
THE NEWS CAME.



CHAPTER XXIX -
THE HOTEL CONCERT

LATE SUMMER



I DON'T
THINK IT'S AS
PRETTY AS MY
BLUE-FLOWERED
MUSLIN.

DO YOU
REALLY THINK
THE ORGANDY
WILL BE THE
BEST?

IT
SEEMS AS
IF IT GREW
ON YOU.

BUT
IT SUITS YOU
EVER SO MUCH
BETTER.

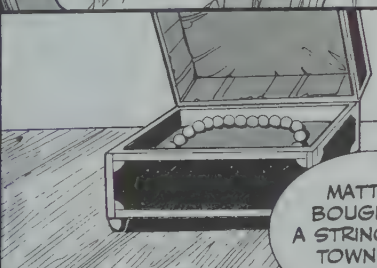


ANNE WAS DRESSING FOR
A CONCERT AT THE WHITE
SANDS HOTEL IN AID OF THE
CHARLOTTETOWN HOSPITAL.

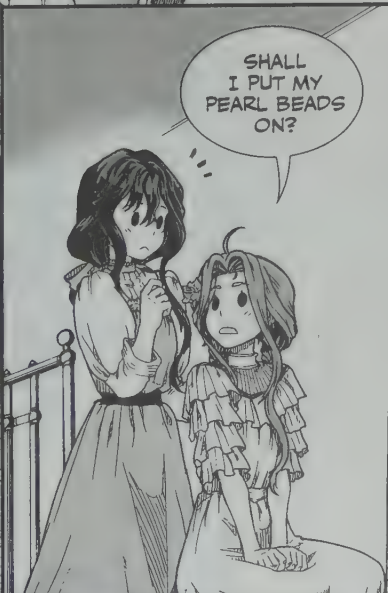


I SHALL
FASTEN THIS
LITTLE WHITE
HOUSE ROSE
JUST BEHIND
YOUR EAR.

THERE
WAS JUST
ONE ON MY
BUSH, AND I
SAVED IT
FOR YOU.



MATTHEW
BOUGHT ME
A STRING FROM
TOWN LAST
WEEK.



SHALL
I PUT MY
PEARL BEADS
ON?

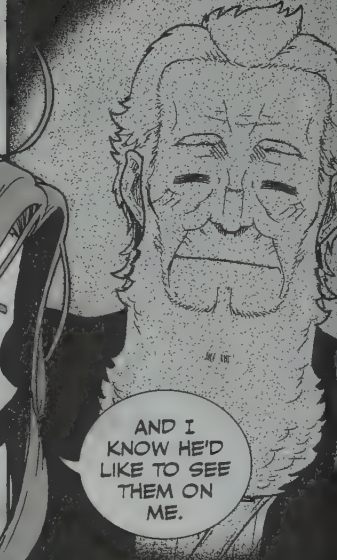


DIANA WAS BEGINNING TO HAVE A REPUTATION FOR NOTABLE TASTE IN DRESSING, AND HER ADVICE ON SUCH SUBJECTS WAS MUCH SOUGHT AFTER.

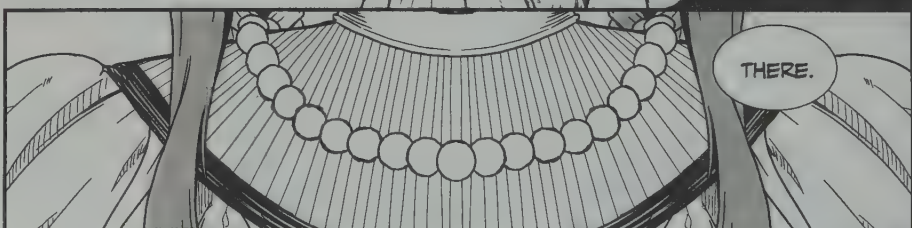
HMM.

HMMMMMM.

YES,
I THINK YOU
OUGHT TO
WEAR THEM.



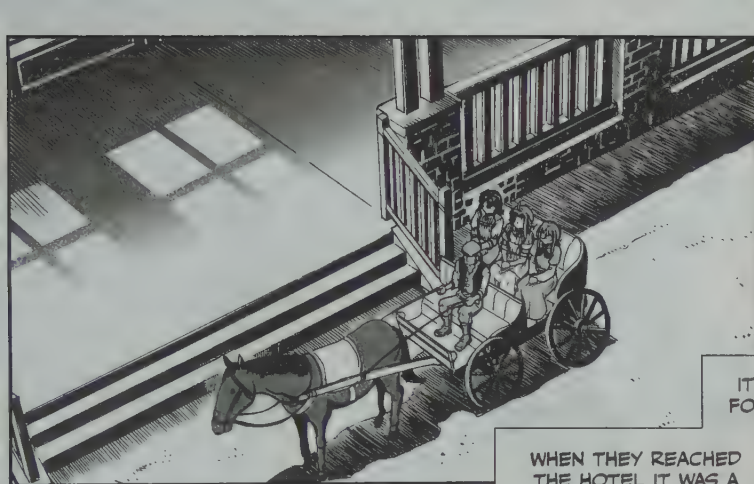
AND I
KNOW HE'D
LIKE TO SEE
THEM ON
ME.



THERE.

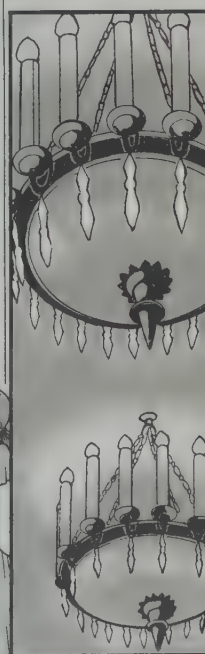
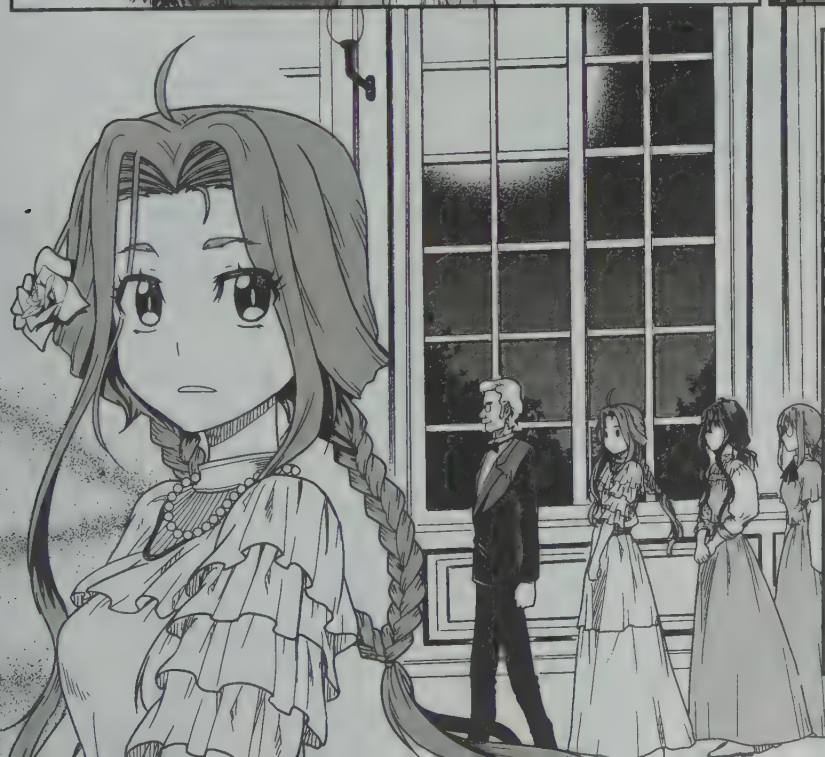
THERE'S
SOMETHING
SO STYLISH
ABOUT YOU,
ANNE.

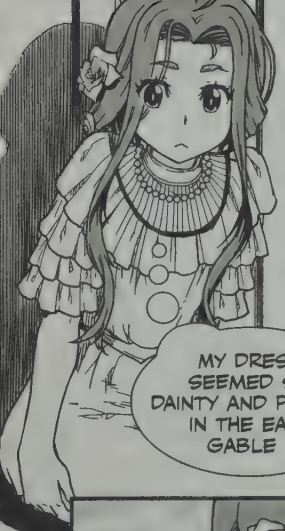
YOU
HOLD YOUR
HEAD WITH
SUCH AN
AIR.



IT WAS A NIGHT
FOR ENJOYMENT.

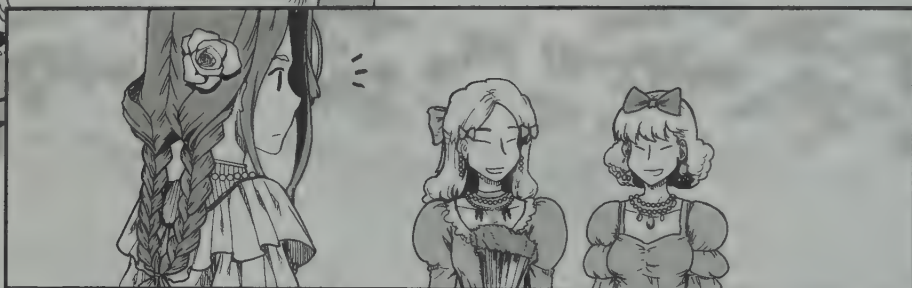
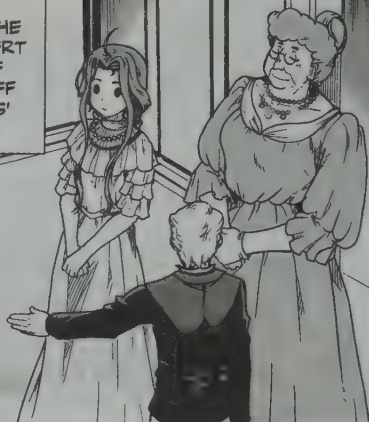
WHEN THEY REACHED
THE HOTEL IT WAS A
BLAZE OF LIGHT FROM
TOP TO BOTTOM.





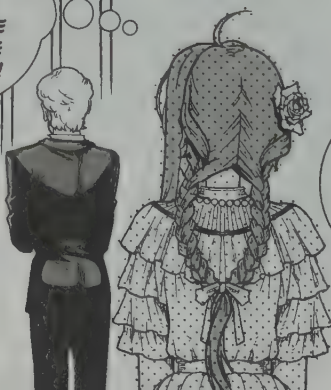
THEY WERE MET BY THE LADIES OF THE CONCERT COMMITTEE, ONE OF WHOM TOOK ANNE OFF TO THE PERFORMERS' DRESSING ROOM.

MY DRESS SEEMED SO DAINTY AND PRETTY IN THE EAST GABLE -



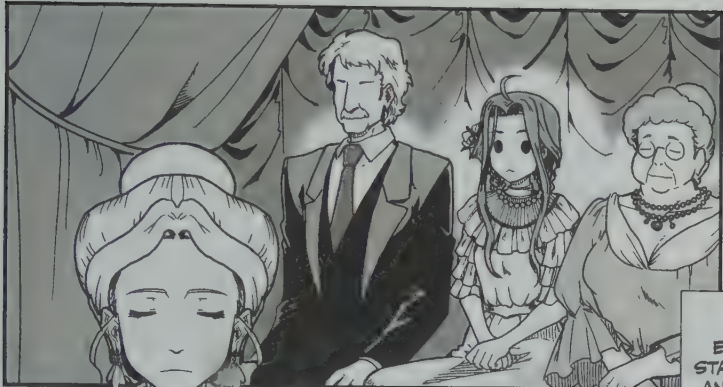
BUT NOW IT SEEMS TOO SIMPLE AND PLAIN AMONG ALL THESE SILKS AND LACES.

AND HOW POOR MY ONE WEE WHITE ROSE MUST LOOK!

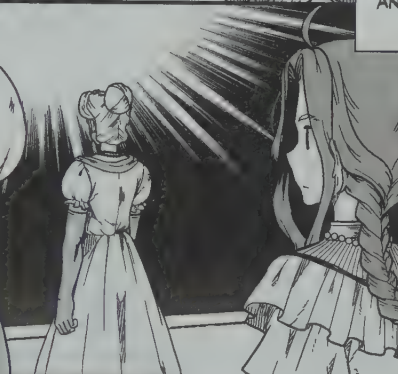
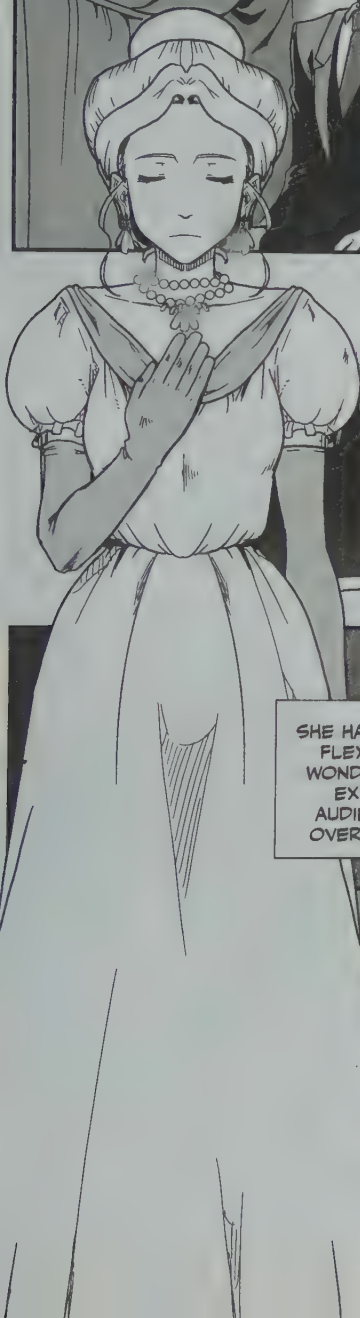


WHAT ARE MY PEARL BEADS COMPARED TO THOSE DIAMONDS?

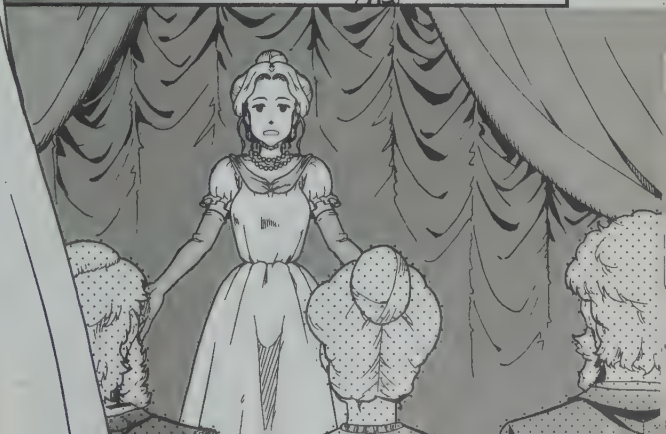
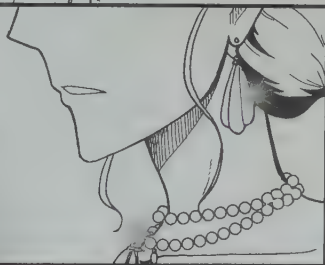




A PROFESSIONAL
ELOCUTIONIST WAS
STAYING AT THE HOTEL
AND HAD CONSENTED
TO RECITE.



SHE HAD A MARVELOUSLY
FLEXIBLE VOICE AND
WONDERFUL POWER OF
EXPRESSION; THE
AUDIENCE WENT WILD
OVER HER SELECTION.

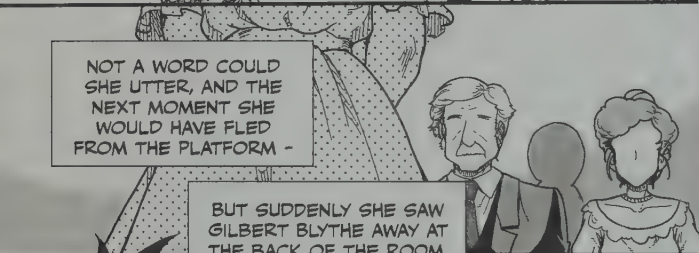




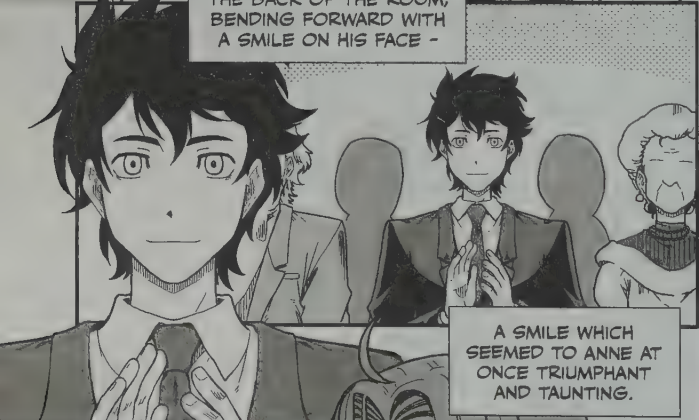
ANNE WAS
THE VICTIM OF AN
OVERWHELMING
ATTACK OF STAGE
FRIGHT.



NOT A WORD COULD
SHE UTTER, AND THE
NEXT MOMENT SHE
WOULD HAVE FLED
FROM THE PLATFORM -



BUT SUDDENLY SHE SAW
GILBERT BLYTHE AWAY AT
THE BACK OF THE ROOM,
BENDING FORWARD WITH
A SMILE ON HIS FACE -



A SMILE WHICH
SEEMED TO ANNE AT
ONCE TRIUMPHANT
AND TAUNTING.



I CAN
NEVER GET
UP AND RECITE
AFTER THIS -
NEVER!

OH,
IF I WERE
ONLY BACK
AT GREEN
GABLES!



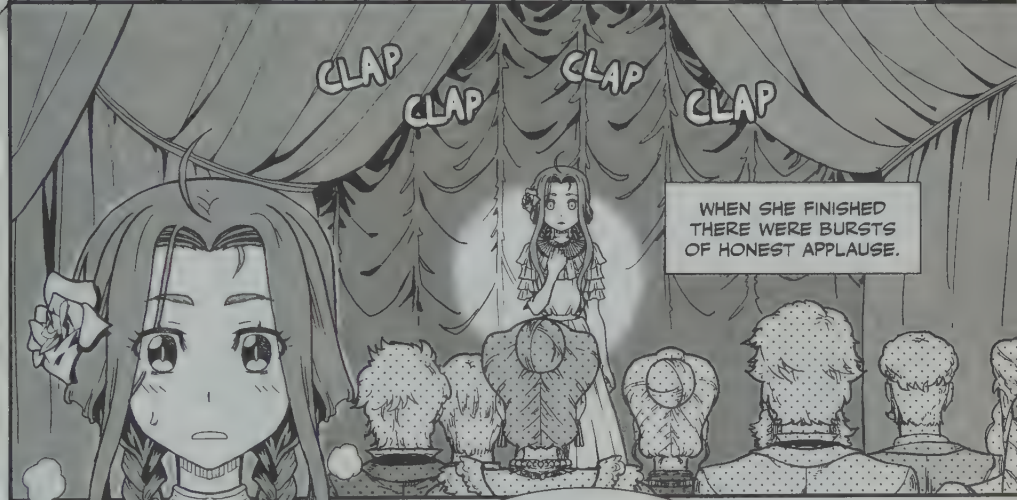
HER FRIGHT AND
NERVOUSNESS VANISHED
AND SHE BEGAN HER
RECITATION.

SHE WOULD NOT
FAIL BEFORE
GILBERT BLYTHE.

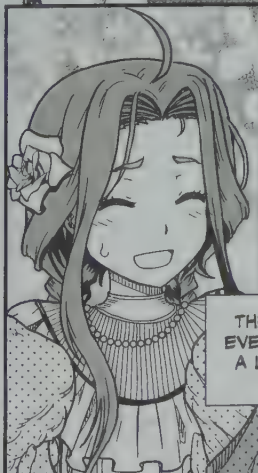


CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

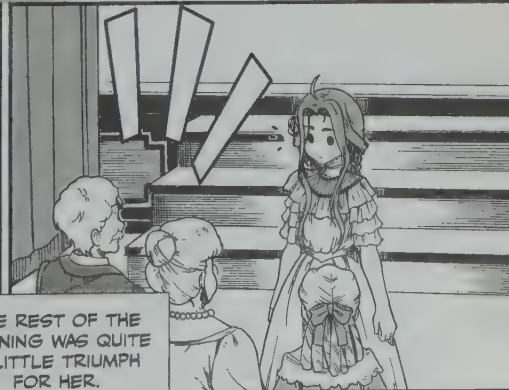
WHEN SHE FINISHED
THERE WERE BURSTS
OF HONEST APPLAUSE.

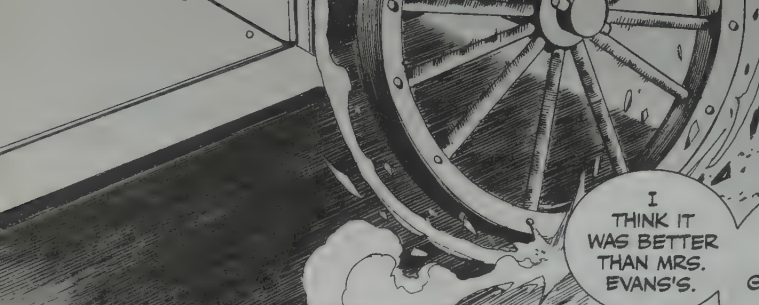


MY DEAR,
YOU DID SPLENDIDLY.
THERE, THEY'RE ENCOURING
YOU - THEY'RE BOUND TO
HAVE YOU BACK!



THE REST OF THE
EVENING WAS QUITE
A LITTLE TRIUMPH
FOR HER.





I
THINK IT
WAS BETTER
THAN MRS.
EVANS'S.

ANNE, YOUR
RECITATION
WAS SIMPLY
GREAT, ALTHOUGH
I THOUGHT AT
FIRST YOU WERE
NEVER GOING
TO BEGIN.

OH,
NO, DON'T
SAY THINGS
LIKE THAT.

I'M QUITE
SATISFIED IF
THE PEOPLE
JUST LIKED
MINE PRETTY
WELL.

I
THOUGHT
IT WAS
WONDERFUL,
ANNE.

DID
YOU SEE ALL
THE DIAMONDS
THOSE LADIES
WORE?

THEY
WERE SIMPLY
DAZZLING.

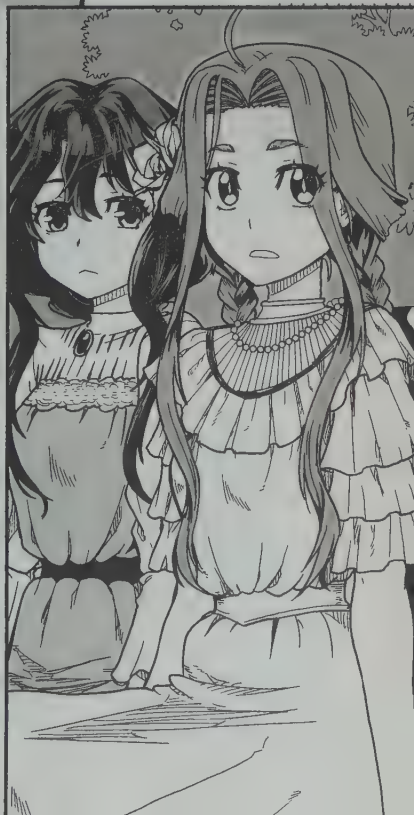
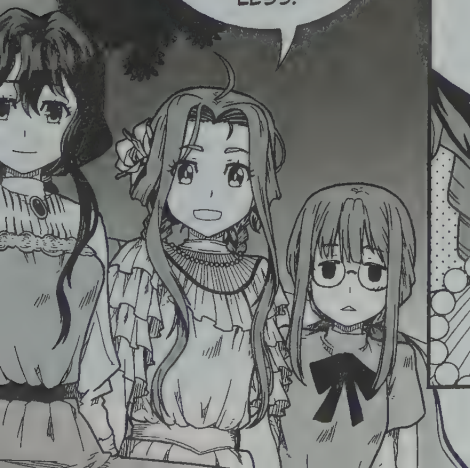


I JUST
WISH I WAS A
RICH AMERICAN AND
COULD WEAR JEWELS
AND LOW-NECKED
DRESSES EVERY
BLESSED DAY.

WOULDN'T
YOU JUST
LOVE TO
BE RICH,
GIRLS?

WE
ARE RICH.

WE
HAVE SIXTEEN
YEARS TO OUR
CREDIT, AND WE'RE
HAPPY AS QUEENS,
AND WE'VE ALL GOT
IMAGINATIONS,
MORE OR
LESS.



LOOK AT
THAT SEA, GIRLS -
ALL SILVER AND
SHADOW AND VISION
OF THINGS NOT
SEEN.

WE
COULDN'T ENJOY
ITS LOVELINESS
ANY MORE IF WE HAD
MILLIONS OF DOLLARS
AND ROPES OF
DIAMONDS.

I DON'T
KNOW -
EXACTLY.

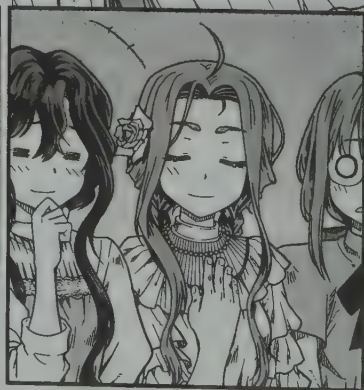
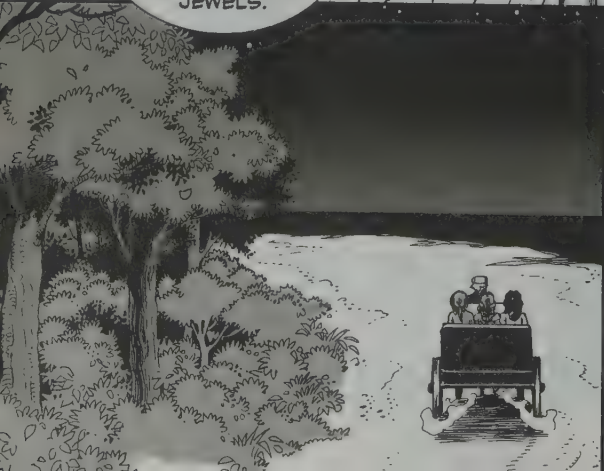
I THINK
DIAMONDS
WOULD COMFORT
A PERSON FOR A
GOOD DEAL.

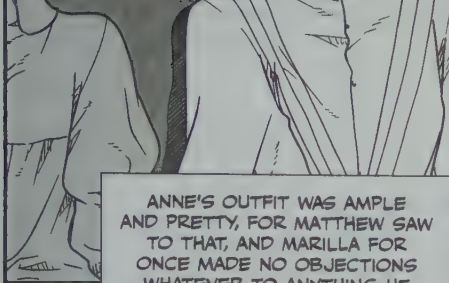


WELL,
I DON'T WANT
TO BE ANYONE BUT
MYSELF, EVEN IF I
GO UNCOMFORTED
BY DIAMONDS
ALL MY LIFE.

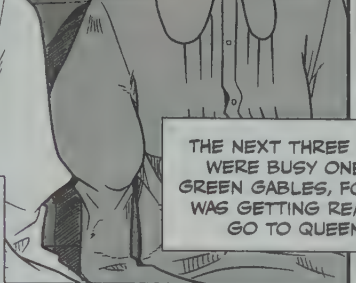
I'M QUITE
CONTENT TO
BE ANNE OF
GREEN GABLES,
WITH MY STRING
OF PEARL
BEADS.

I KNOW
MATTHEW GAVE
ME AS MUCH LOVE
WITH THEM AS EVER
WENT WITH MADAME
THE PINK LADY'S
JEWELS.



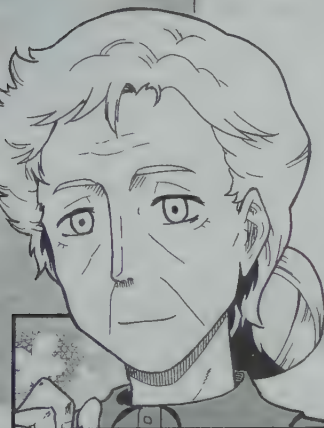


ANNE'S OUTFIT WAS AMPLE AND PRETTY, FOR MATTHEW SAW TO THAT, AND MARILLA FOR ONCE MADE NO OBJECTIONS WHATEVER TO ANYTHING HE PURCHASED OR SUGGESTED.

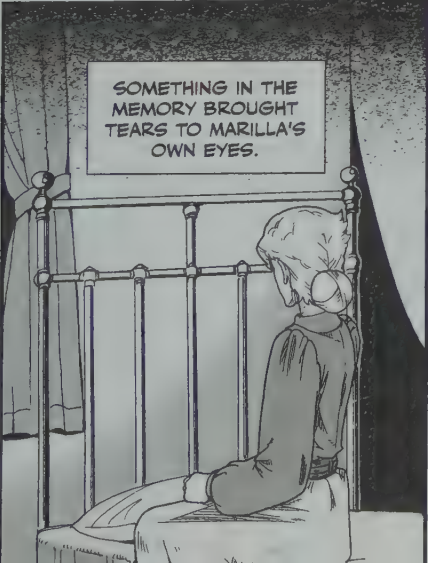


THE NEXT THREE WEEKS WERE BUSY ONES AT GREEN GABLES, FOR ANNE WAS GETTING READY TO GO TO QUEEN'S.

CHAPTER XXX - A QUEEN'S GIRL



MARILLA'S THOUGHTS WENT BACK TO THE EVENING ANNE HAD ARRIVED AT GREEN GABLES, RECALLING A VIVID PICTURE OF THE ODD, FRIGHTENED CHILD.

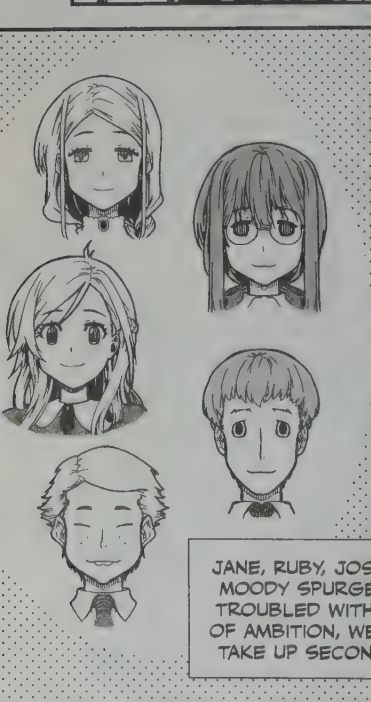


SOMETHING IN THE MEMORY BROUGHT TEARS TO MARILLA'S OWN EYES.

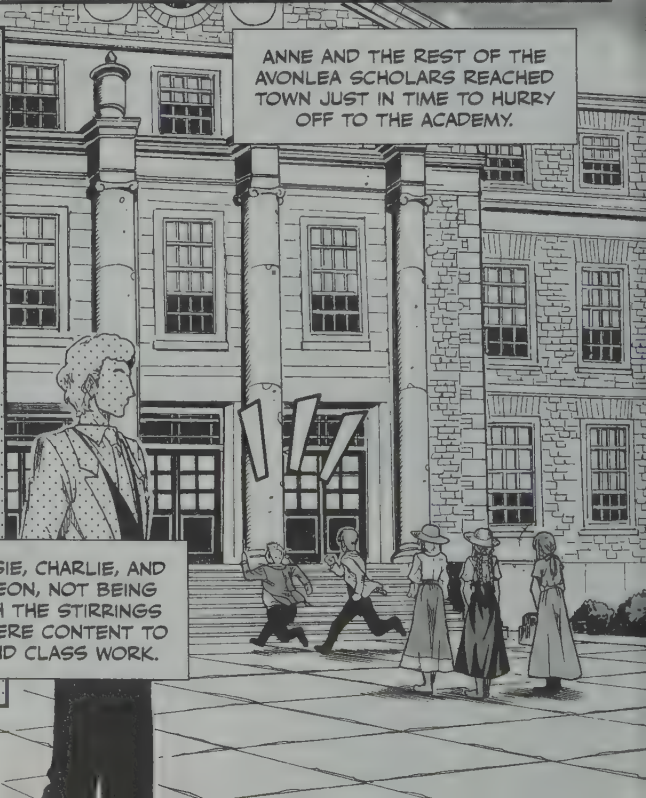




QUEEN'S ACADEMY



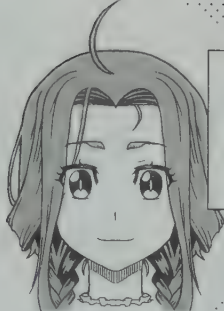
ANNE AND THE REST OF THE AVONLEA SCHOLARS REACHED TOWN JUST IN TIME TO HURRY OFF TO THE ACADEMY.



JANE, RUBY, JOSIE, CHARLIE, AND MOODY SPURGEON, NOT BEING TROUBLED WITH THE STIRRINGS OF AMBITION, WERE CONTENT TO TAKE UP SECOND CLASS WORK.



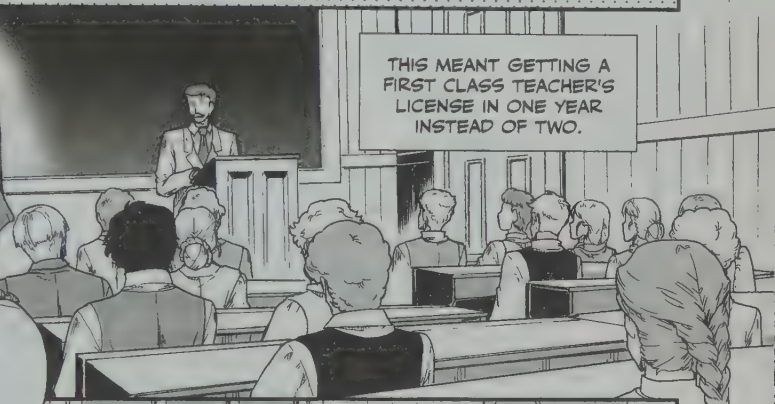
GILBERT BLYTHE
ELECTED TO DO
THE SAME.



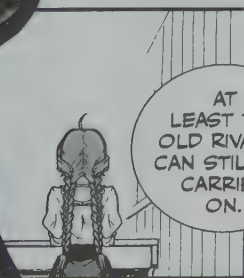
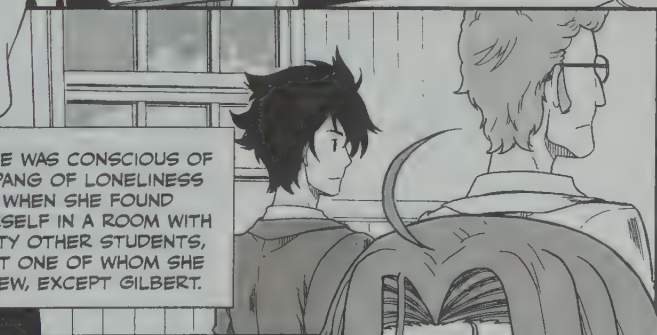
ANNE INTENDED
TAKING UP THE
SECOND YEAR
WORK BEING
ADVISED TO DO SO
BY MISS STACY;



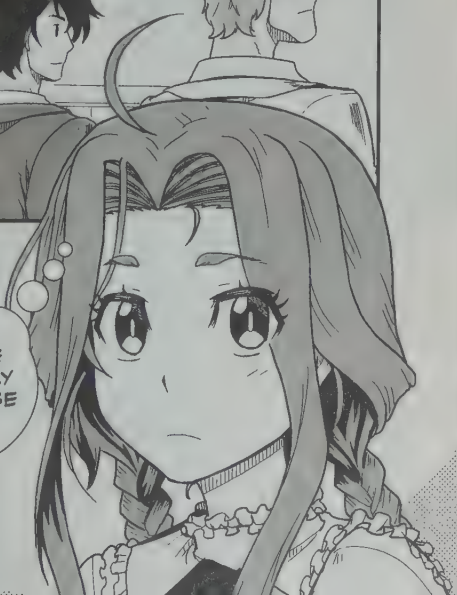
ANNE WAS CONSCIOUS OF
A PANG OF LONELINESS
WHEN SHE FOUND
HERSELF IN A ROOM WITH
FIFTY OTHER STUDENTS,
NOT ONE OF WHOM SHE
KNEW, EXCEPT GILBERT.



THIS MEANT GETTING A
FIRST CLASS TEACHER'S
LICENSE IN ONE YEAR
INSTEAD OF TWO.



AT
LEAST THE
OLD RIVALRY
CAN STILL BE
CARRIED
ON.



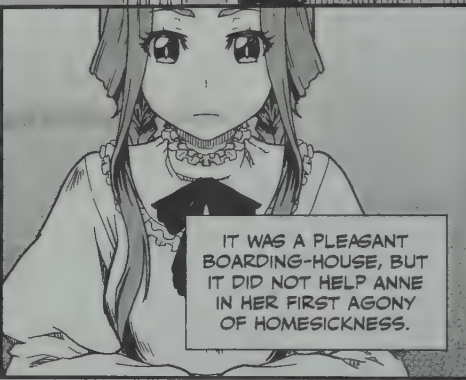


IT WAS LONESOME
STILL WHEN ANNE
FOUND HERSELF ALONE
IN HER HALL BEDROOM
THAT NIGHT AT TWILIGHT.

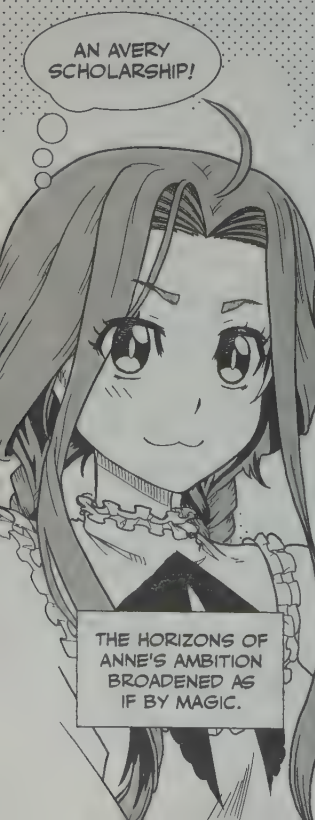


I WON'T
CRY - IT'S
SILLY - THERE'S
THE THIRD TEAR
SPLASHING
DOWN BY MY
NOSE.

SNIF

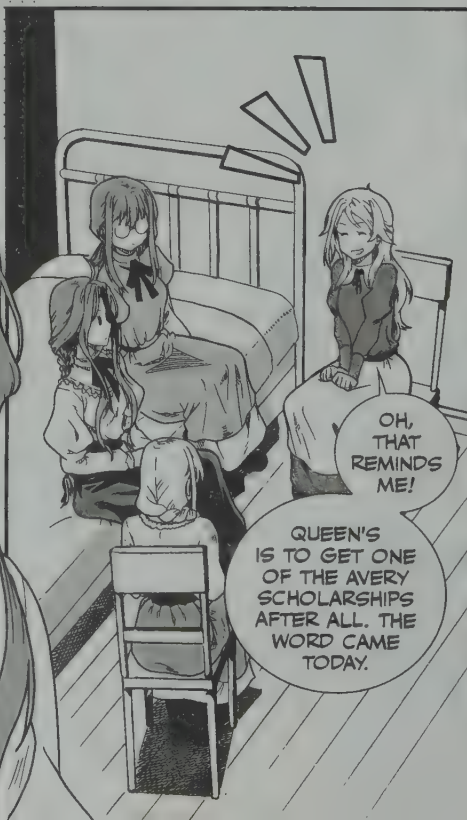


IT WAS A PLEASANT
BOARDING-HOUSE, BUT
IT DID NOT HELP ANNE
IN HER FIRST AGONY
OF HOMESICKNESS.



AN AVERY
SCHOLARSHIP!

THE HORIZONS OF
ANNE'S AMBITION
BROADENED AS
IF BY MAGIC.



OH,
THAT
REMINDS
ME!

QUEEN'S
IS TO GET ONE
OF THE AVERY
SCHOLARSHIPS
AFTER ALL. THE
WORD CAME
TODAY.



THAT NIGHT

I'LL
WIN THAT
SCHOLARSHIP
IF HARD WORK
CAN DO IT.

WOULDN'T
MATTHEW BE
PROUD IF I GOT
TO BE A B.A.?

OH, IT'S
DELIGHTFUL TO
HAVE AMBITIONS.
I'M SO GLAD I
HAVE SUCH
A LOT.

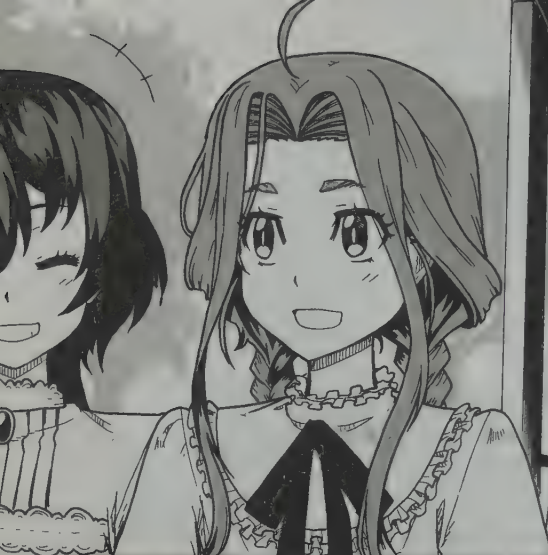
*B.A.= BACHELOR OF ARTS

JUST
AS SOON AS
YOU ATTAIN TO ONE
AMBITION YOU SEE
ANOTHER ONE
GLITTERING HIGHER
UP STILL.

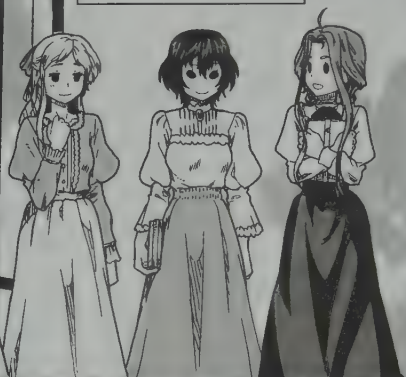
IT
DOES MAKE
LIFE SO
INTERESTING.

CHAPTER XXXI THE WINTER AT QUEEN'S

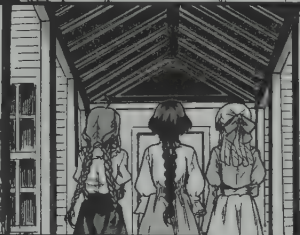
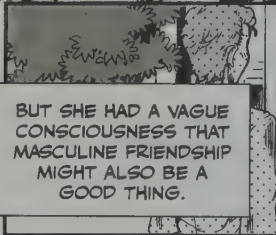
IN THE ACADEMY ANNE
GRADUALLY DREW A
LITTLE CIRCLE OF
FRIENDS ABOUT HER.



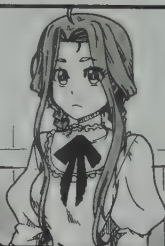
SHE HAD A GENIUS
FOR FRIENDSHIP;
GIRL FRIENDS SHE
HAD IN PLenty;



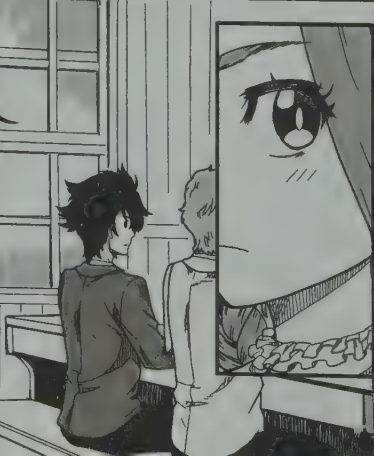
BUT SHE HAD A VAGUE
CONSCIOUSNESS THAT
MASCULINE FRIENDSHIP
MIGHT ALSO BE A
GOOD THING.

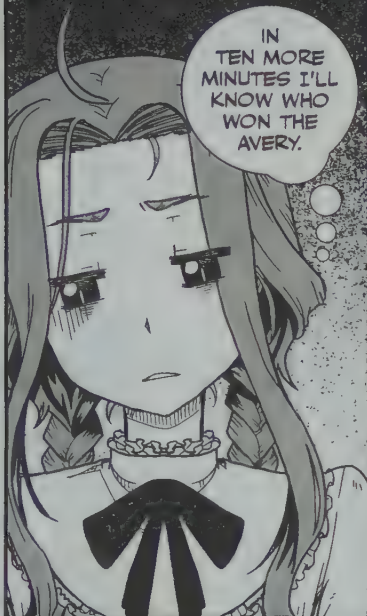


HER RIVALRY WITH GILBERT
WAS AS INTENSE AS IT HAD
EVER BEEN IN AVONLEA
SCHOOL, BUT SOMEHOW
THE BITTERNESS HAD
GONE OUT OF IT.



ANNE NO LONGER WISHED
TO WIN FOR THE SAKE
OF DEFEATING GILBERT;
RATHER, FOR THE PROUD
CONSCIOUSNESS OF A
WELL-WON VICTORY OVER
A WORTHY FOEMAN.

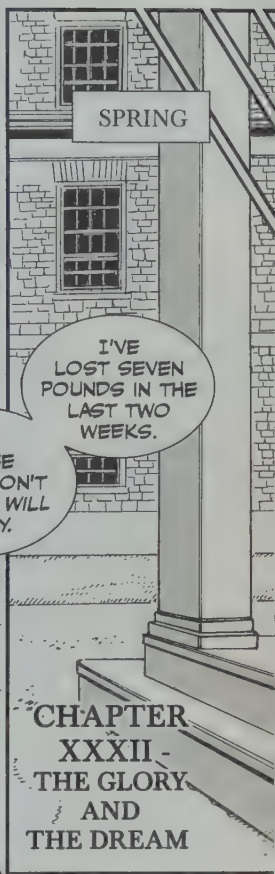




IN
TEN MORE
MINUTES I'LL
KNOW WHO
WON THE
AVERY.

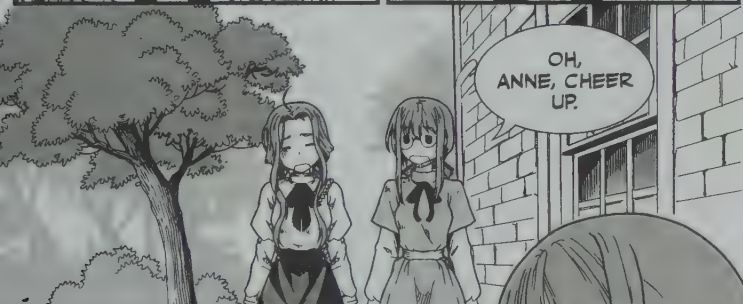


IT'S
NO USE
TO SAY DON'T
WORRY. I WILL
WORRY.



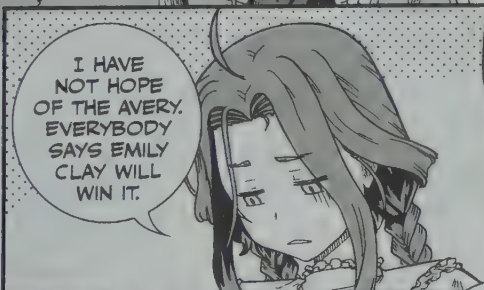
SPRING

I'VE
LOST SEVEN
POUNDS IN THE
LAST TWO
WEEKS.



OH,
ANNE, CHEER
UP.

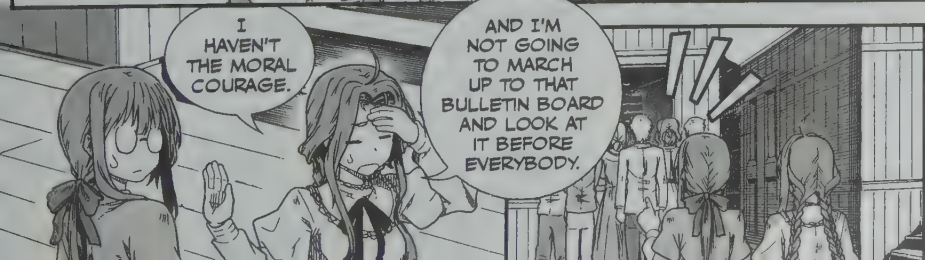
CHAPTER
XXXII -
THE GLORY
AND
THE DREAM



I HAVE
NOT HOPE
OF THE AVERY.
EVERYBODY
SAYS EMILY
CLAY WILL
WIN IT.



OF
COURSE
YOU'LL WIN
ONE OF THEM
ANYHOW.



I
HAVEN'T
THE MORAL
COURAGE.

AND I'M
NOT GOING
TO MARCH
UP TO THAT
BULLETIN BOARD
AND LOOK AT
IT BEFORE
EVERYBODY.

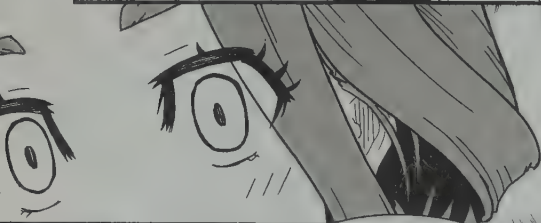
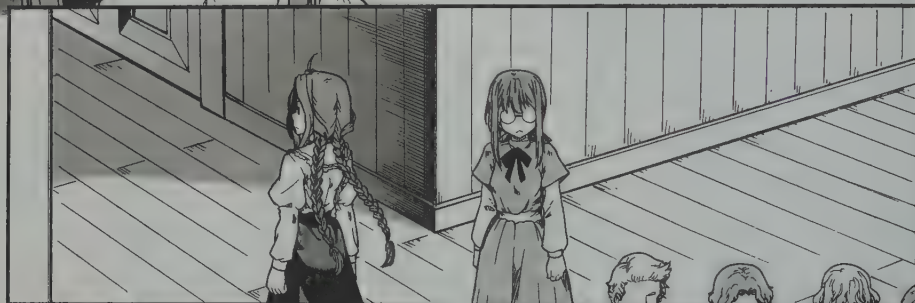


I
PROMISE.

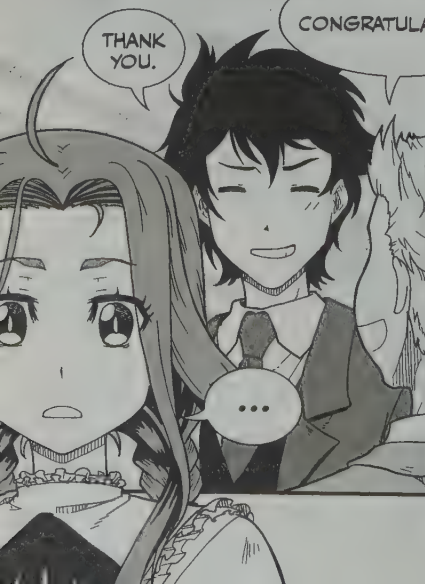
IF I
HAVE FAILED
JUST SAY SO,
WITHOUT TRYING
TO BREAK IT GENTLY;
AND WHATEVER
YOU DO DON'T
SYMPATHIZE
WITH ME.

YOU
MUST READ THE
ANNOUNCEMENTS
AND THEN COME
AND TELL ME,
JANE.

I'M
GOING
STRAIGHT TO
THE GIRLS'
DRESSING
ROOM.



HURRAH
FOR BLYTHE,
MEDALIST!

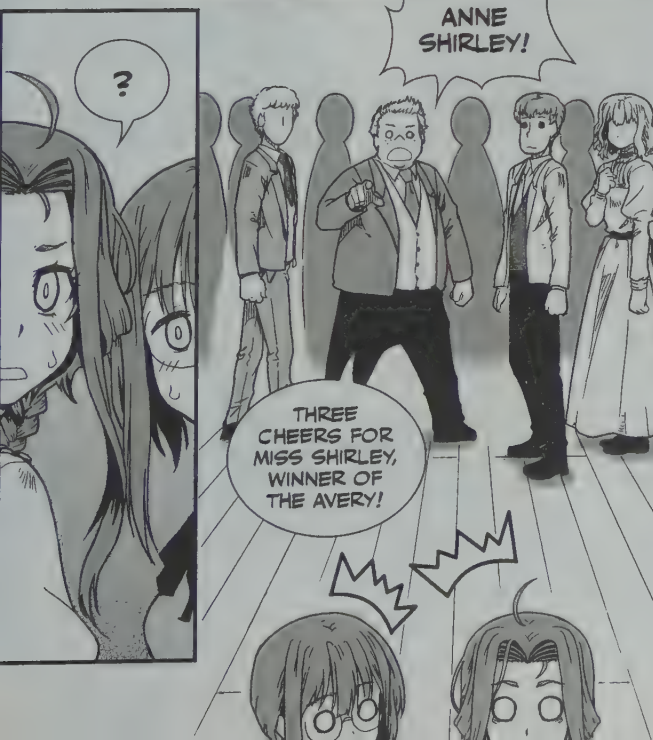
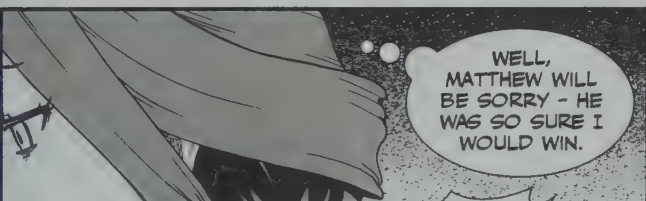
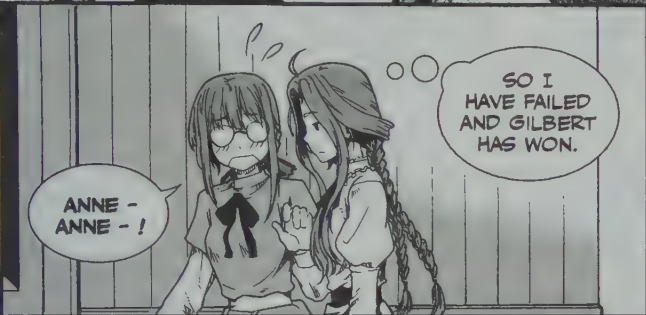


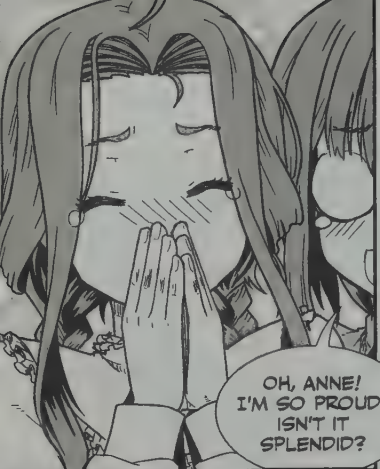
THANK
YOU.

CONGRATULATIONS!

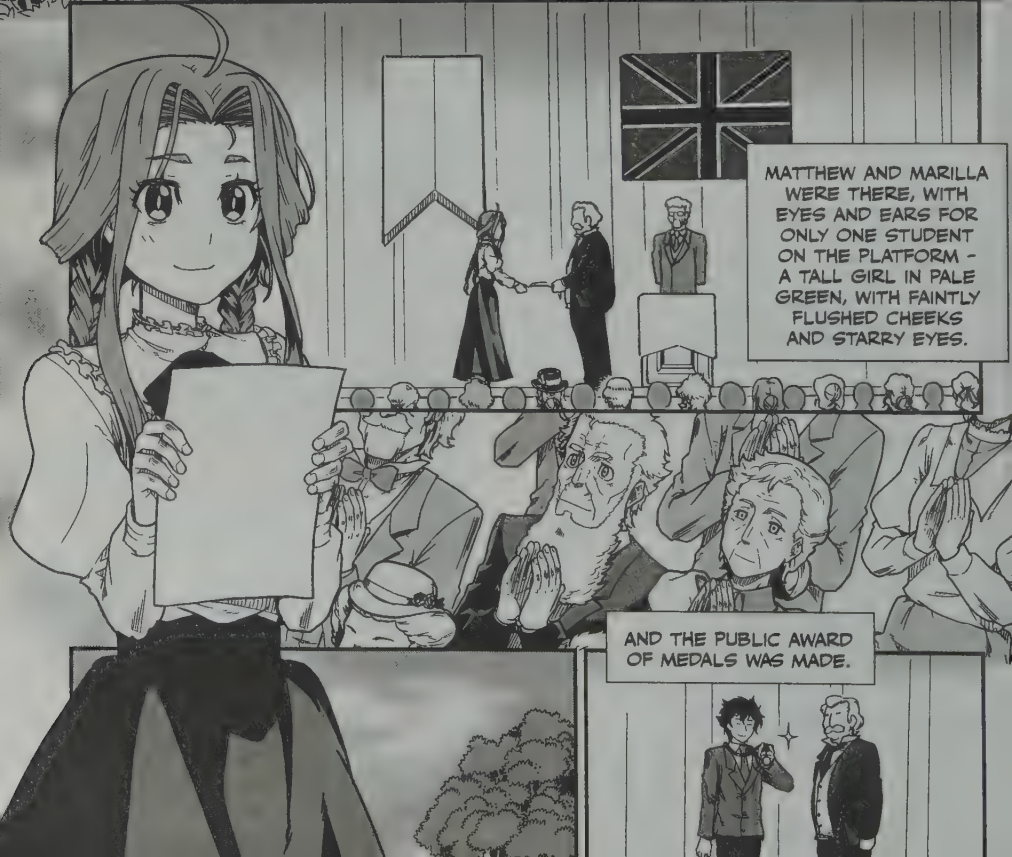
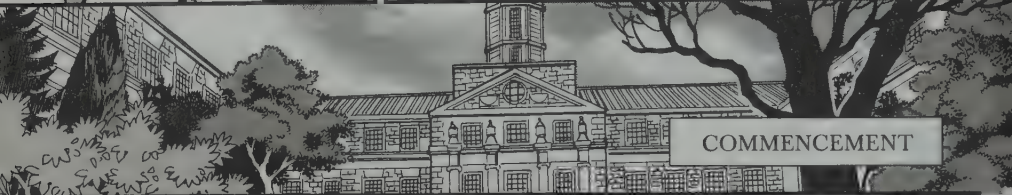
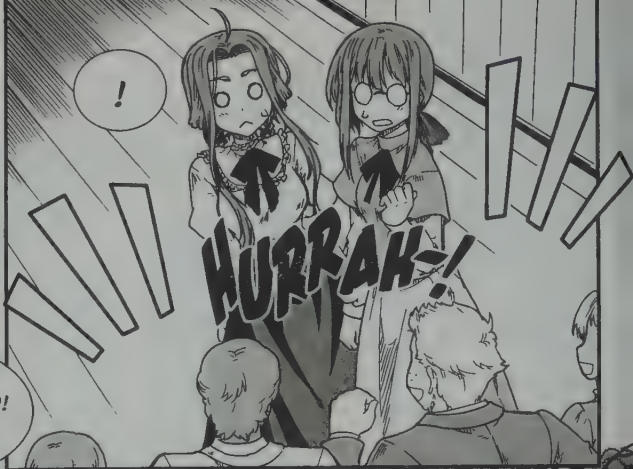
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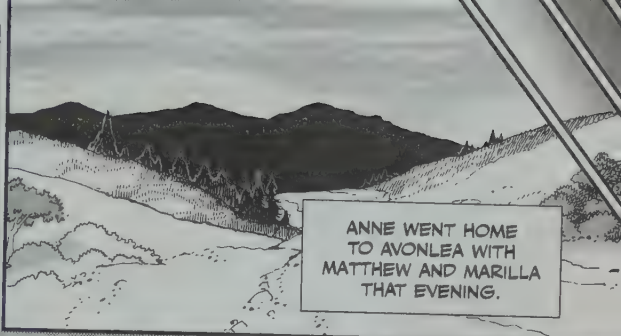
OH, ANNE!
I'M SO PROUD!
ISN'T IT
SPLENDID?



MATTHEW AND MARILLA
WERE THERE, WITH
EYES AND EARS FOR
ONLY ONE STUDENT -
A TALL GIRL IN PALE
GREEN, WITH FAINTLY
FLUSHED CHEEKS
AND STARRY EYES.

AND THE PUBLIC AWARD
OF MEDALS WAS MADE.

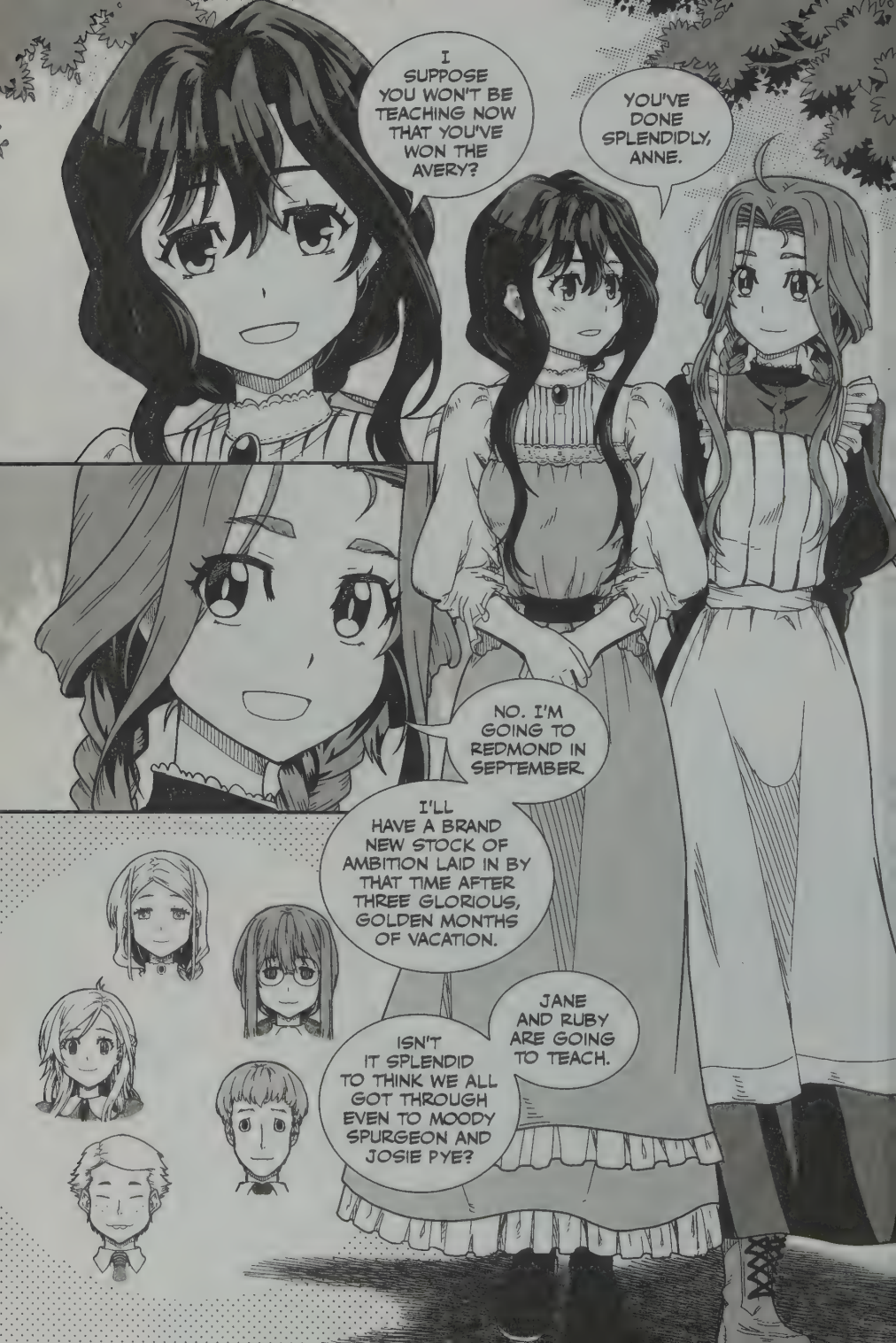




ANNE WENT HOME
TO AVONLEA WITH
MATTHEW AND MARILLA
THAT EVENING.



SHE HAD NOT BEEN
HOME SINCE APRIL
AND SHE FELT THAT
SHE COULD NOT WAIT
ANOTHER DAY.



I
SUPPOSE
YOU WON'T BE
TEACHING NOW
THAT YOU'VE
WON THE
AVERY?

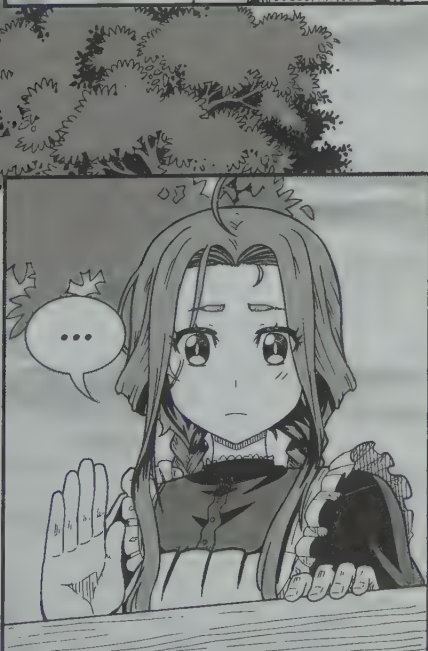
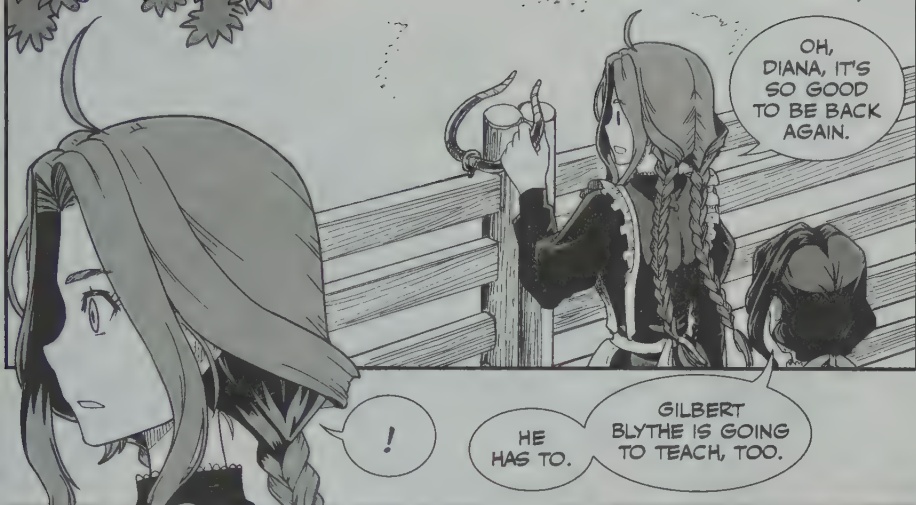
YOU'VE
DONE
SPLENDIDLY,
ANNE.

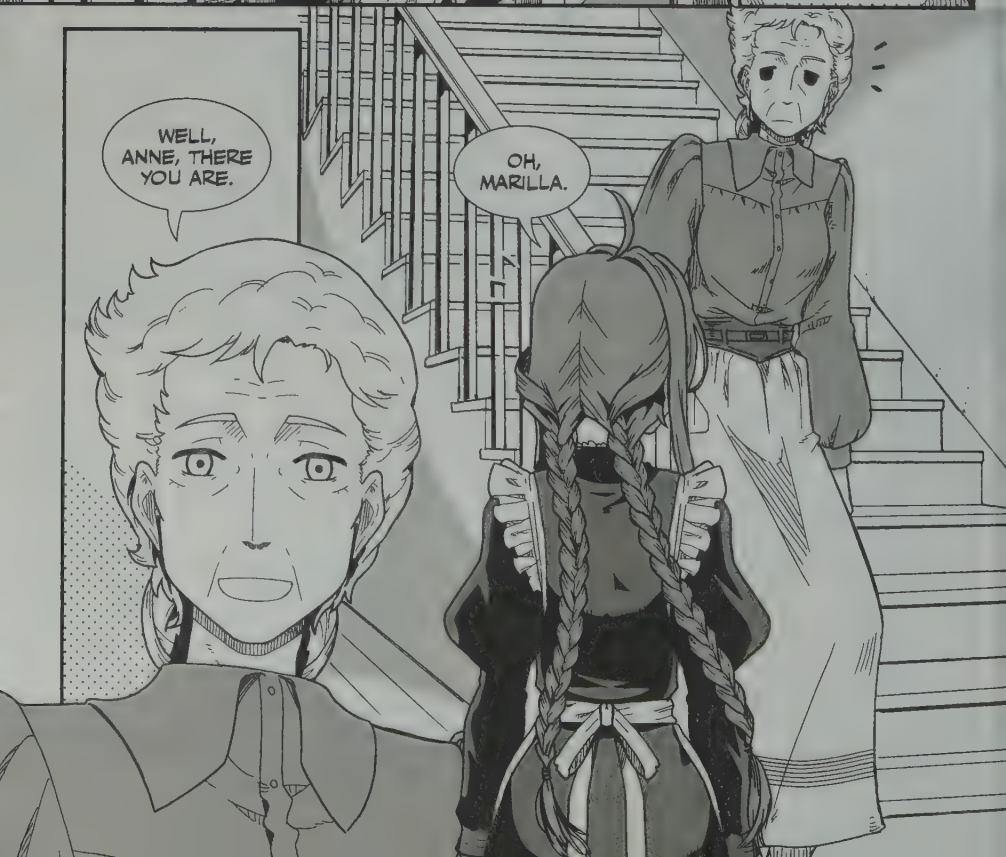
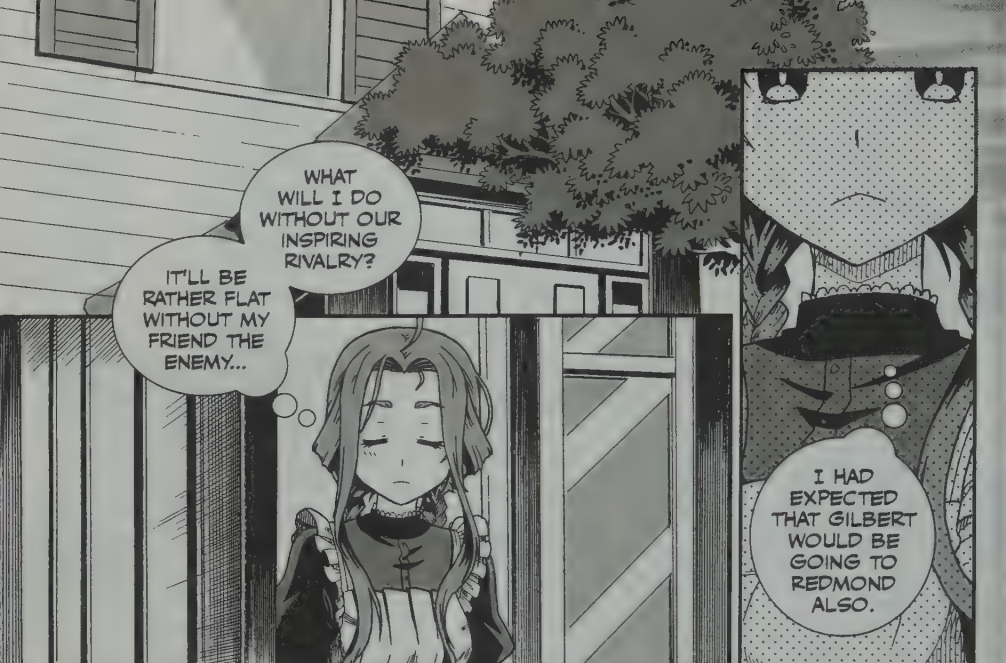
NO. I'M
GOING TO
REDMOND IN
SEPTEMBER.

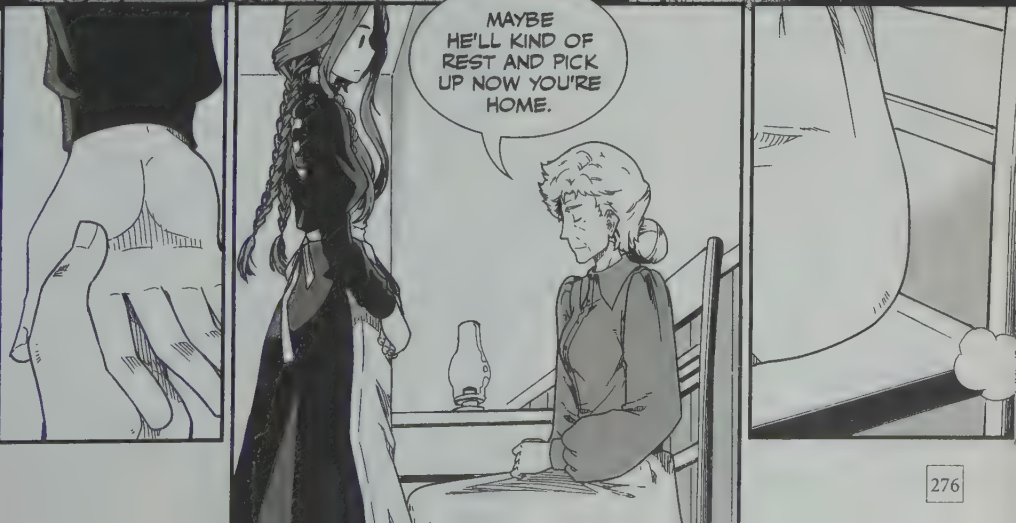
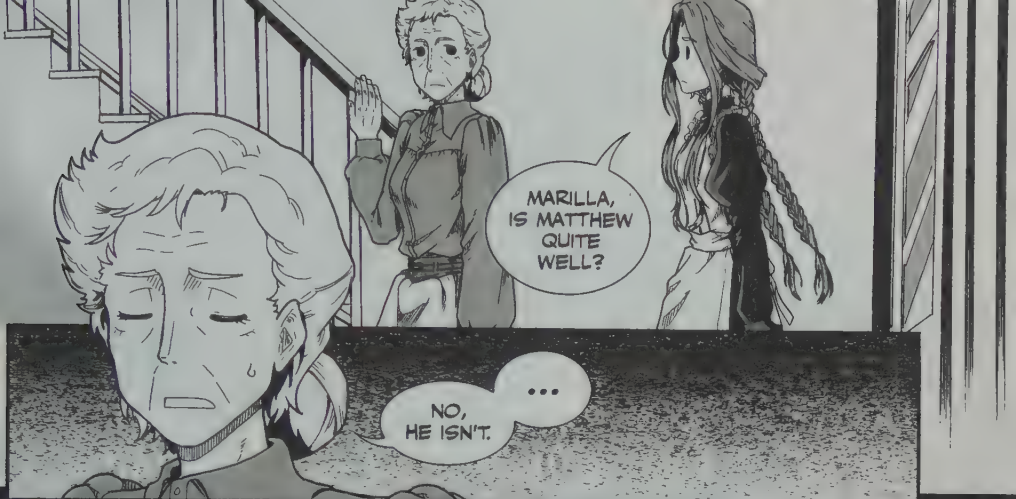
I'LL
HAVE A BRAND
NEW STOCK OF
AMBITION LAID IN BY
THAT TIME AFTER
THREE GLORIOUS,
GOLDEN MONTHS
OF VACATION.

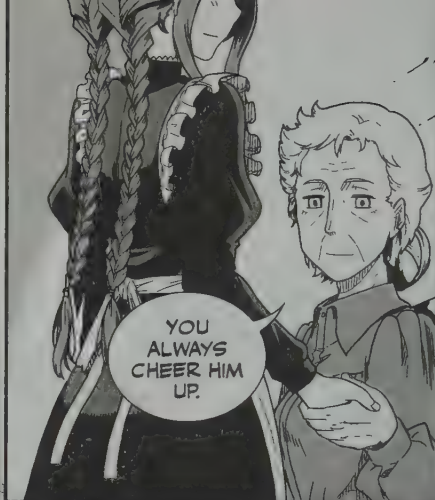
JANE
AND RUBY
ARE GOING
TO TEACH.

ISN'T
IT SPLENDID
TO THINK WE ALL
GOT THROUGH
EVEN TO MOODY
SPURGEON AND
JOSIE PYE?

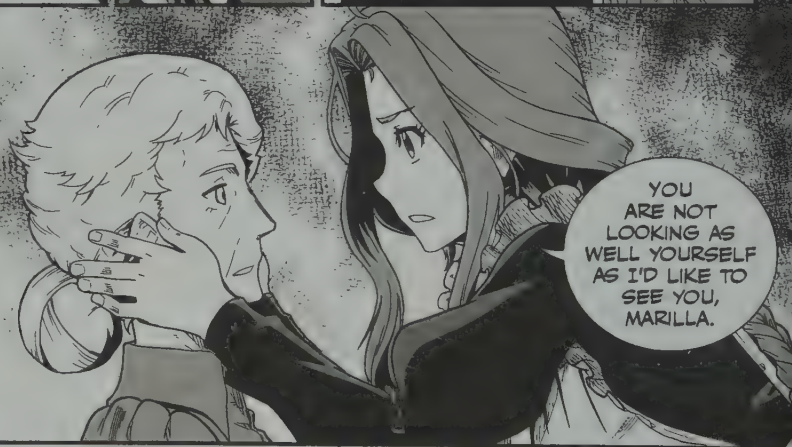




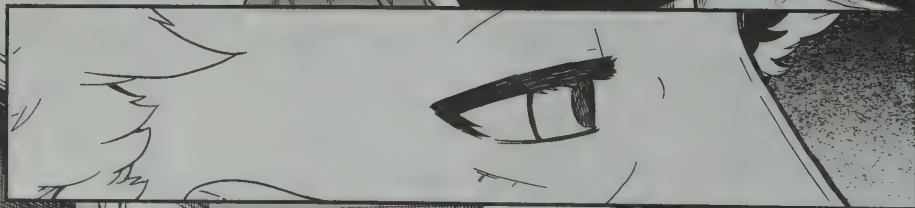




YOU
ALWAYS
CHEER HIM
UP.



YOU
ARE NOT
LOOKING AS
WELL YOURSELF
AS I'D LIKE TO
SEE YOU,
MARILLA.

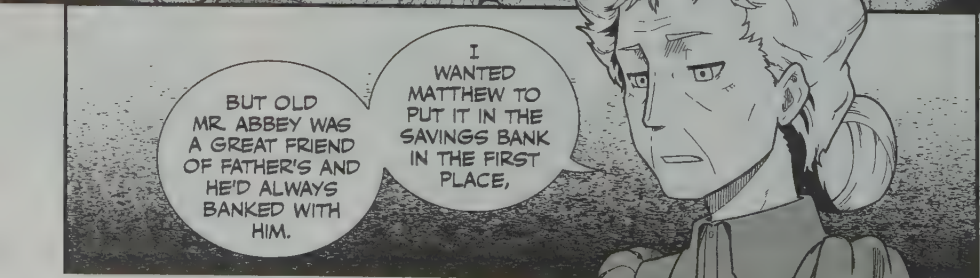
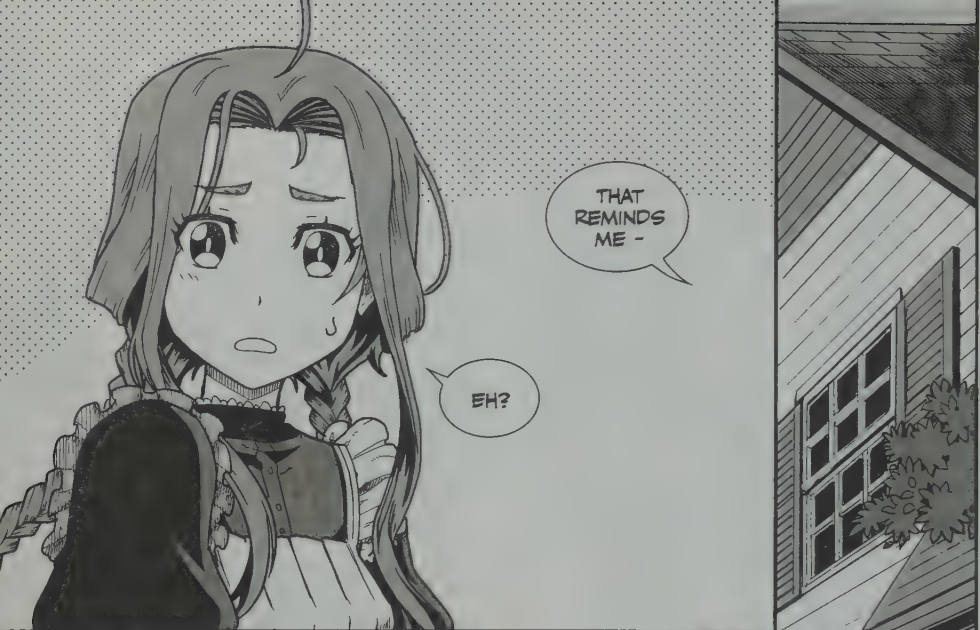


IT'S
NOT THE
WORK - IT'S
MY HEAD.

YOU
MUST TAKE
A REST, NOW
THAT I'M
HOME.

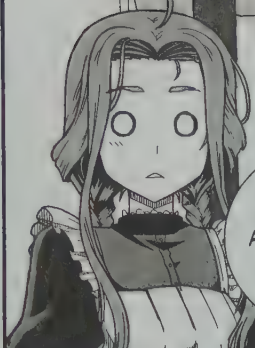
YOU
LOOK TIRED.
I'M AFRAID
YOU'VE BEEN
WORKING TOO
HARD.







I WANTED
MATTHEW TO DRAW
OUR MONEY RIGHT
OUT, BUT MR. RUSSELL
TOLD HIM YESTERDAY
THAT THE BANK WAS
ALL RIGHT.



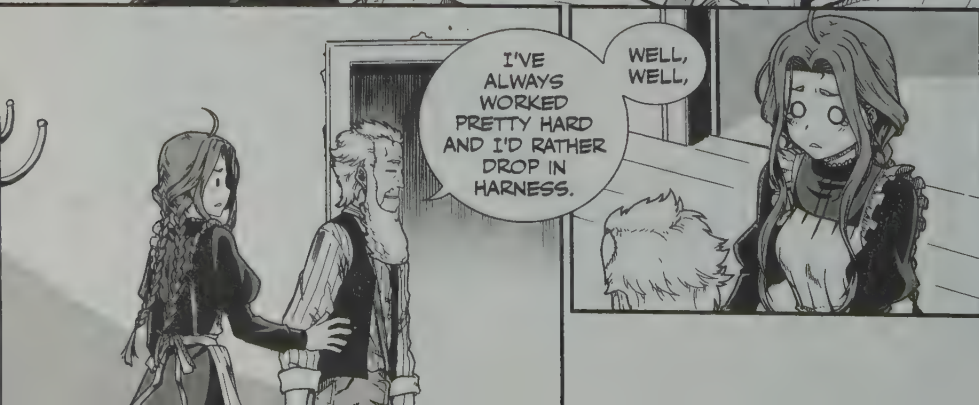
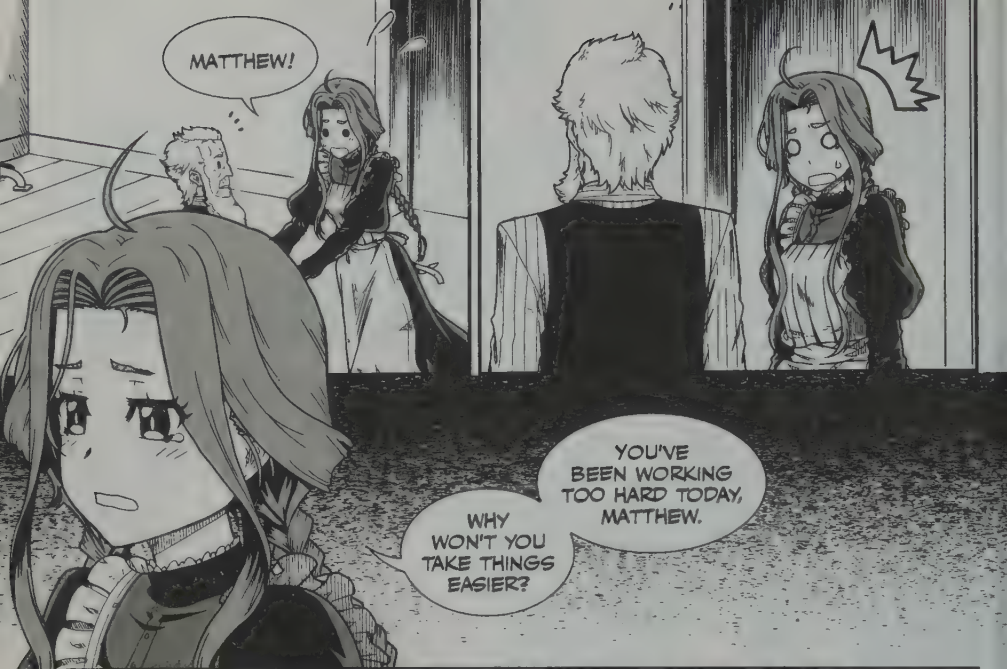
MATT
SAID ANY
BANK WITH HIM
AT THE HEAD OF
IT WAS GOOD
ENOUGH FOR
ANYBODY.

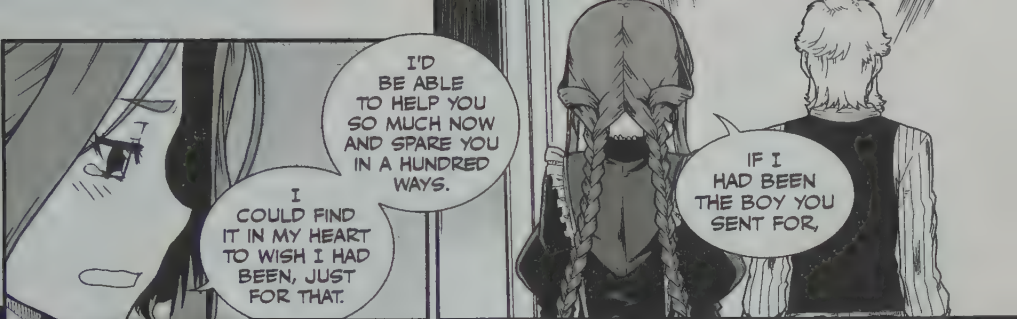


I THINK
HE HAS ONLY
BEEN ITS
NOMINAL HEAD
FOR MANY
YEARS.

HE IS
A VERY OLD
MAN; HIS NEPHEWS
ARE REALLY AT
THE HEAD OF THE
INSTITUTION.



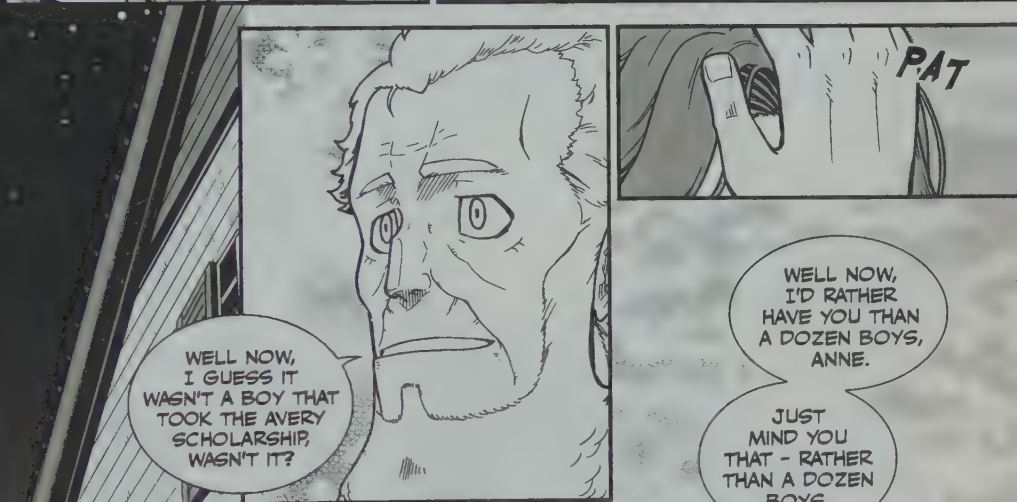




I'D
BE ABLE
TO HELP YOU
SO MUCH NOW
AND SPARE YOU
IN A HUNDRED
WAYS.

I
COULD FIND
IT IN MY HEART
TO WISH I HAD
BEEN, JUST
FOR THAT.

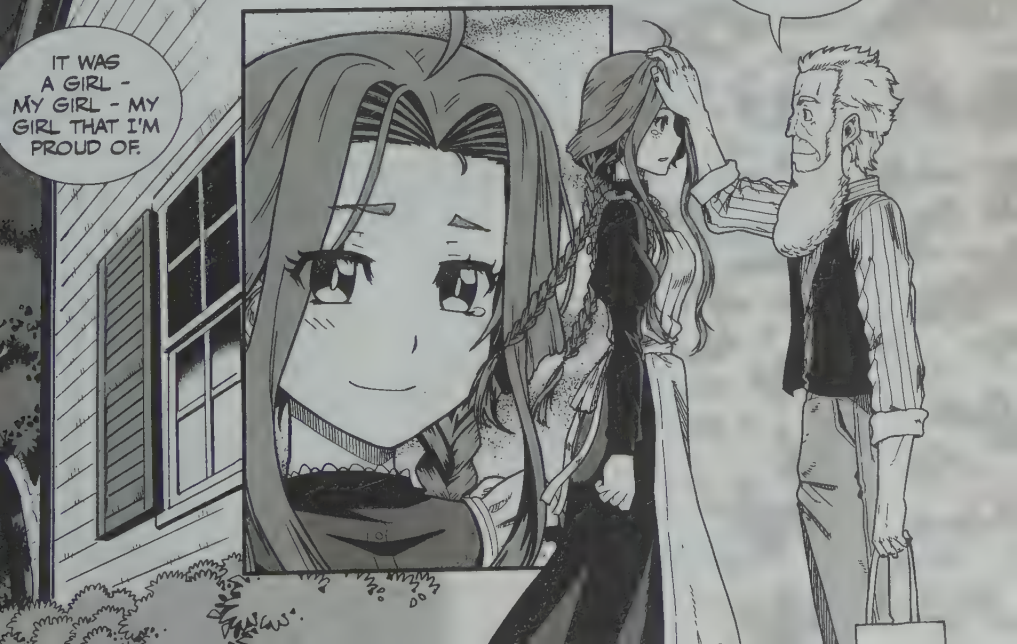
IF I
HAD BEEN
THE BOY YOU
SENT FOR,



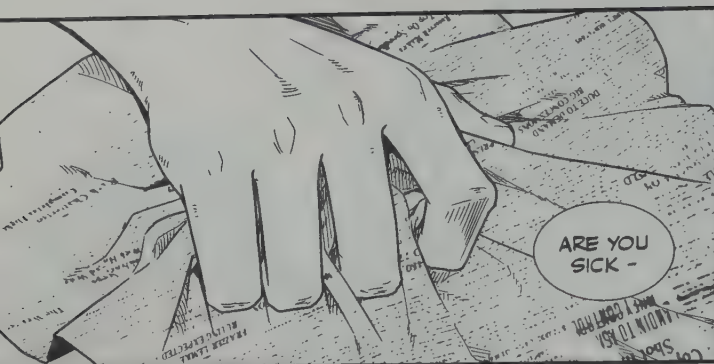
WELL NOW,
I GUESS IT
WASN'T A BOY THAT
TOOK THE AVERY
SCHOLARSHIP,
WASN'T IT?

WELL NOW,
I'D RATHER
HAVE YOU THAN
A DOZEN BOYS,
ANNE.

JUST
MIND YOU
THAT - RATHER
THAN A DOZEN
BOYS.

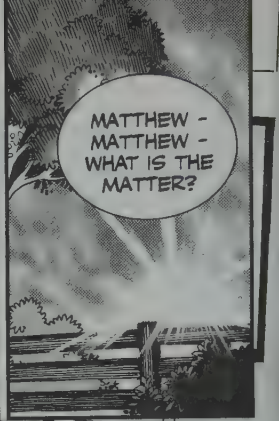


IT WAS
A GIRL -
MY GIRL - MY
GIRL THAT I'M
PROUD OF.



ARE YOU
SICK -

MATTHEW -
MATTHEW -
WHAT IS THE
MATTER?

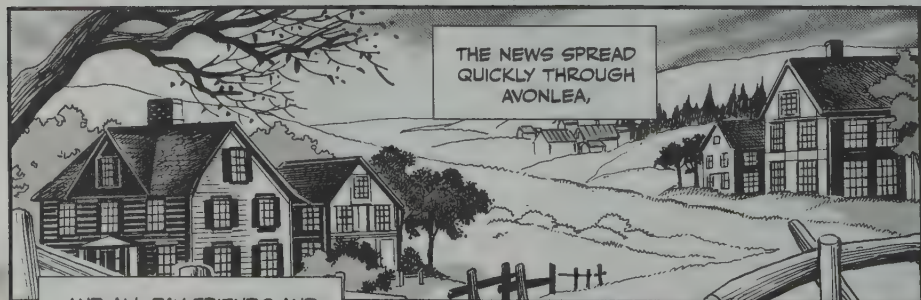


MATTHEW!

CHAPTER XXXIII - THE REAPER WHOSE NAME IS DEATH

WHEN THE DOCTOR CAME
HE SAID THAT DEATH HAD
BEEN INSTANTANEOUS,
CAUSED BY SOME
SUDDEN SHOCK.

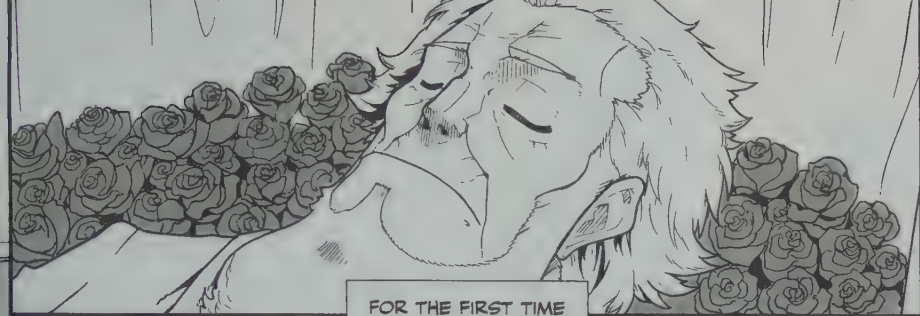
THE SECRET OF THE
SHOCK WAS DISCOVERED
IN THE PAPER - IT
CONTAINED AN ACCOUNT
OF THE FAILURE OF
THE ABBEY BANK.



THE NEWS SPREAD
QUICKLY THROUGH
AVONLEA,

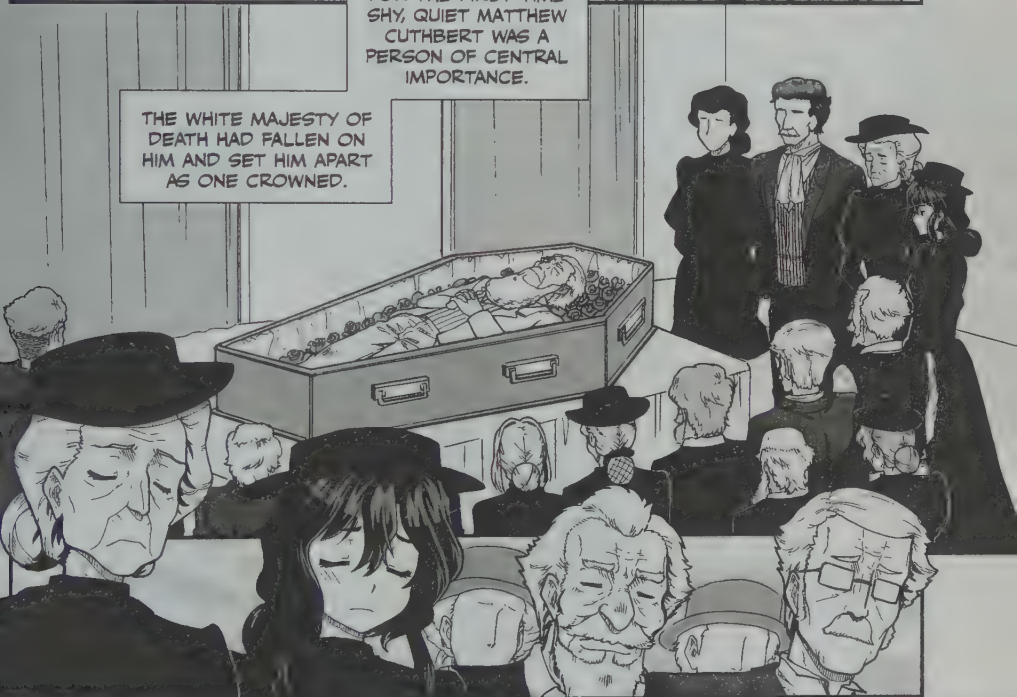
AND ALL DAY FRIENDS AND
NEIGHBORS THROGGED
GREEN GABLES AND CAME
AND WENT ON ERRANDS OF
KINDNESS FOR THE DEAD
AND LIVING.



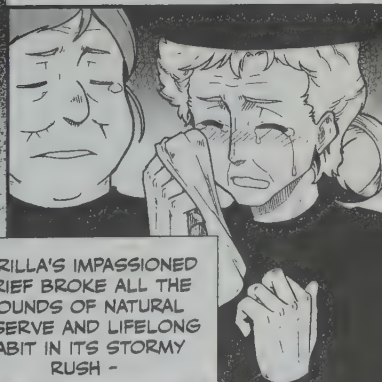
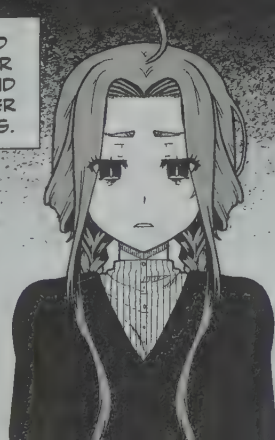
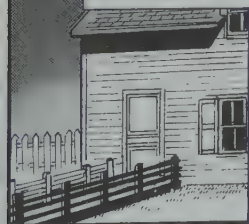


FOR THE FIRST TIME
SHY, QUIET MATTHEW
CUTHBERT WAS A
PERSON OF CENTRAL
IMPORTANCE.

THE WHITE MAJESTY OF
DEATH HAD FALLEN ON
HIM AND SET HIM APART
AS ONE CROWNED.



BUT ANNE COULD
NOT SHED A TEAR
FOR MATTHEW AND
IT SEEMED TO HER
A TERRIBLE THING.



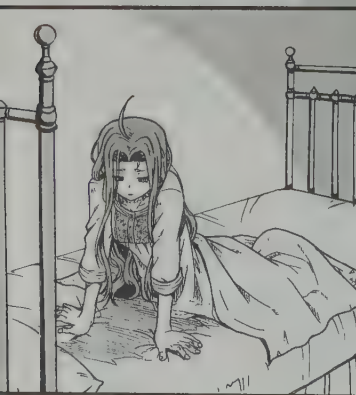
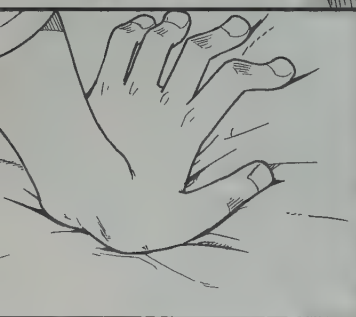
MARILLA'S IMPASSIONED
GRIEF BROKE ALL THE
BOUNDS OF NATURAL
RESERVE AND LIFELONG
HABIT IN ITS STORMY
RUSH -

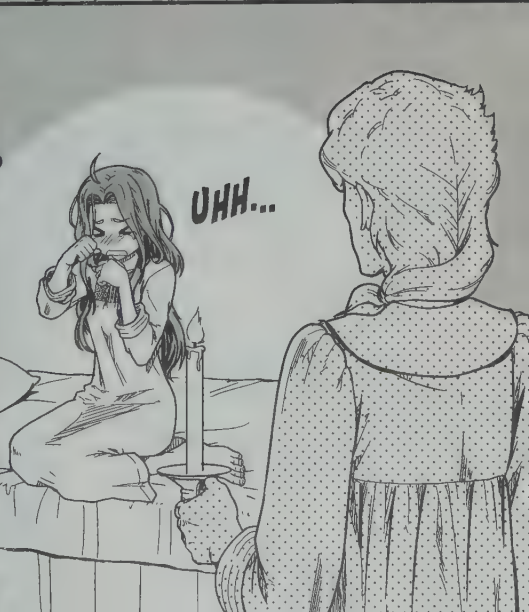
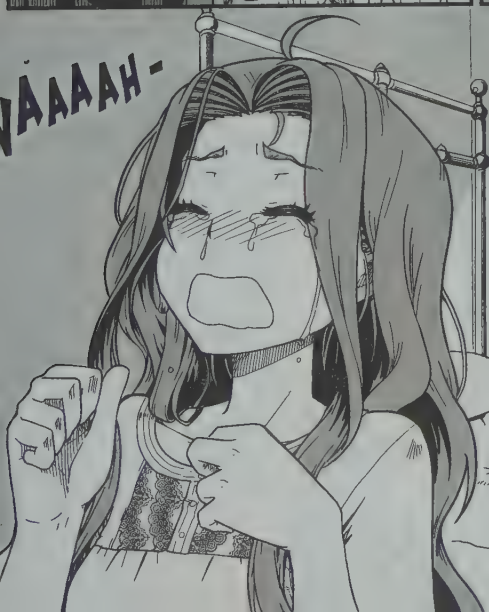
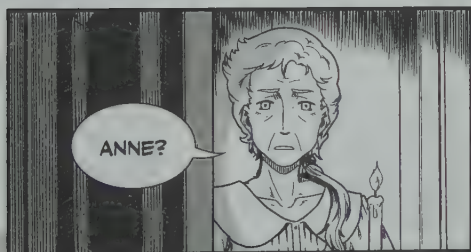
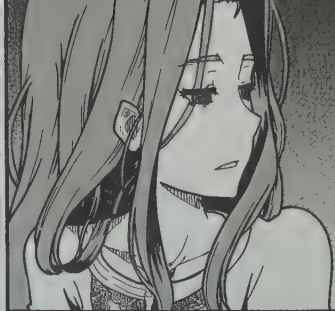
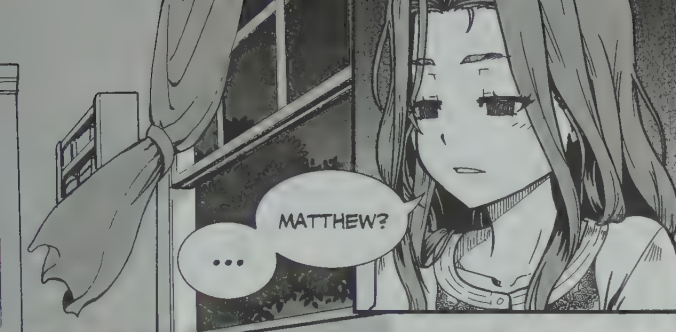
NO TEARS, ONLY THE SAME
DULL ACHES OF MISERY
THAT KEPT ON ACHING
UNTIL SHE FELL ASLEEP.

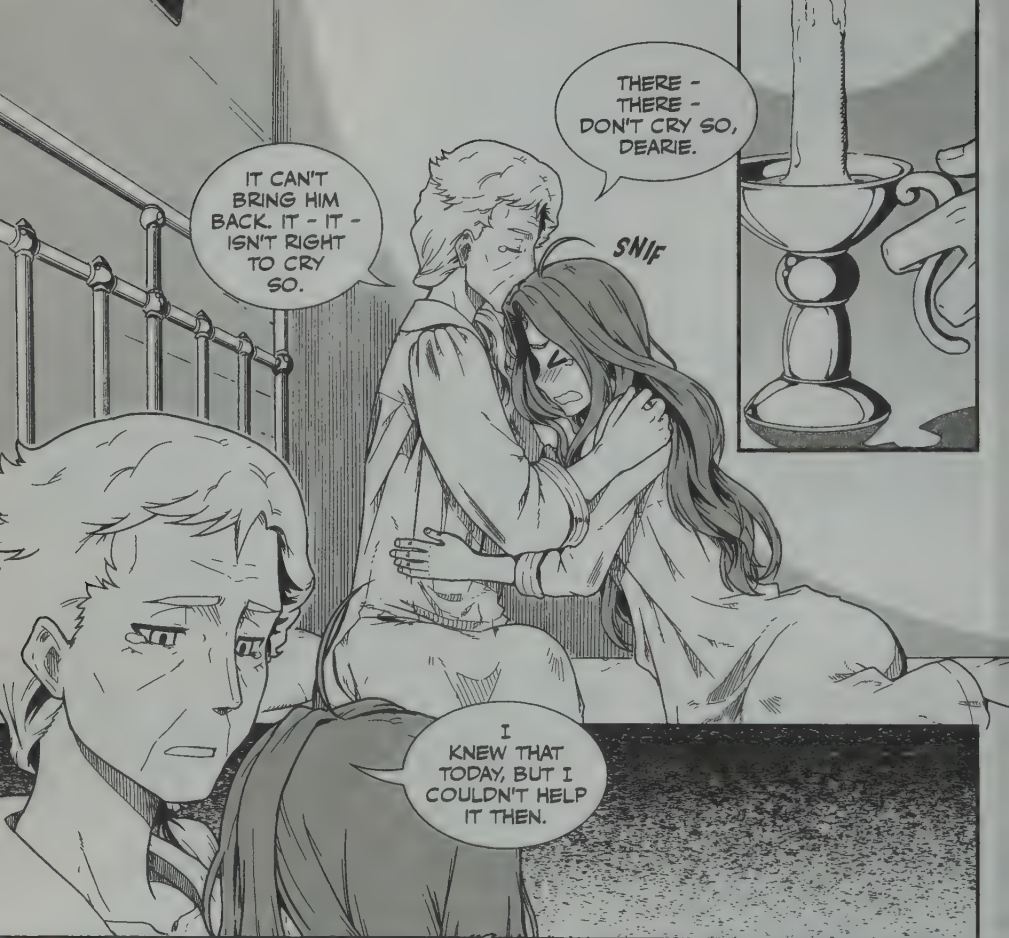
BUT NO TEARS
CAME AT FIRST -

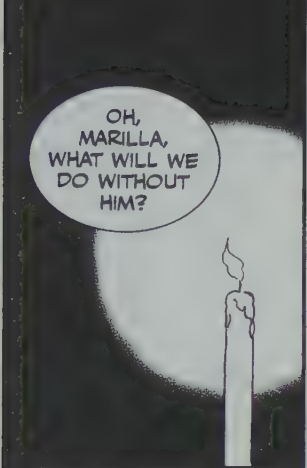
MY
GIRL THAT
I'M PROUD
OF.

MY
GIRL -

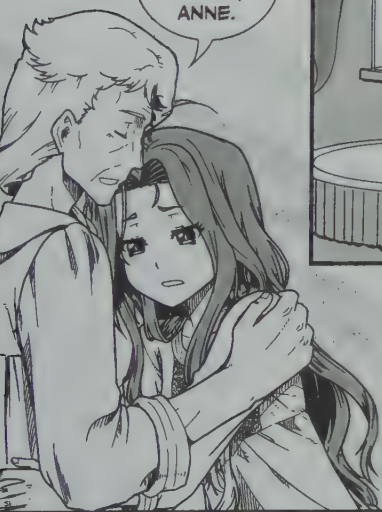




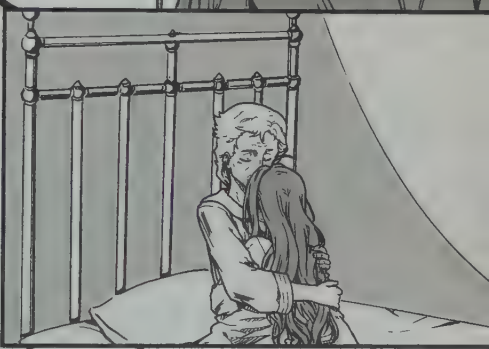




OH,
MARILLA,
WHAT WILL WE
DO WITHOUT
HIM?

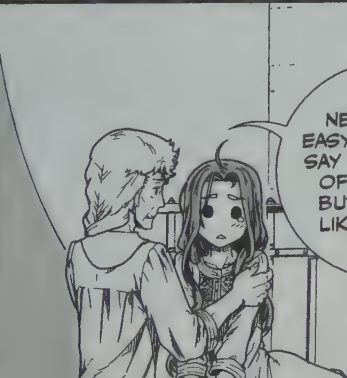


WE'VE
GOT EACH
OTHER,
ANNE.



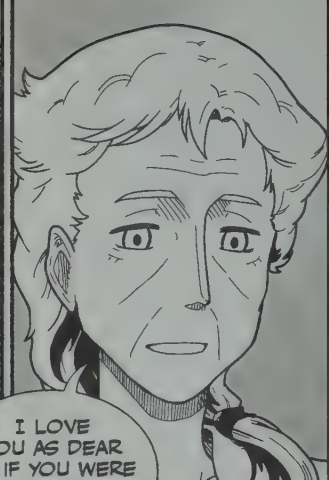
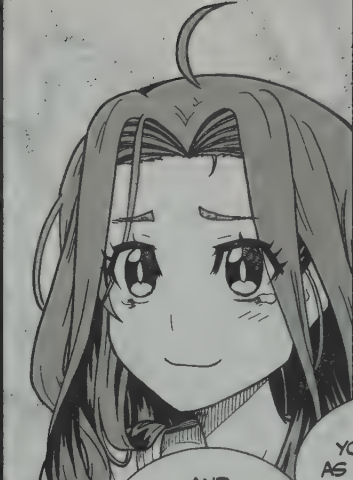
OH ANNE,
I KNOW I'VE BEEN
KIND OF STRICT WITH
YOU MAYBE - BUT YOU
MUSTN'T THINK I DON'T
LOVE YOU AS WELL AS
MATTHEW DID FOR
ALL THAT.

I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT I'D DO IF
YOU WEREN'T
HERE - IF YOU'D
NEVER COME.



IT'S
NEVER BEEN
EASY FOR ME TO
SAY THINGS OUT
OF MY HEART,
BUT AT TIMES
LIKE THIS IT'S
EASIER.

I
WANT TO
TELL YOU
NOW WHEN
I CAN.



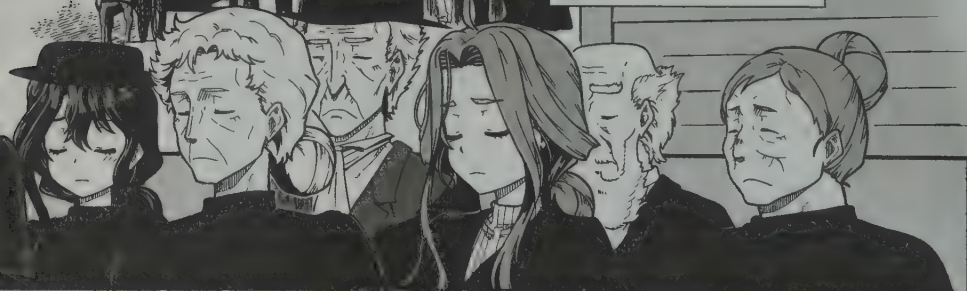
AND
YOU'VE BEEN
MY JOY AND
COMFORT EVER
SINCE YOU CAME
TO GREEN
GABLES.

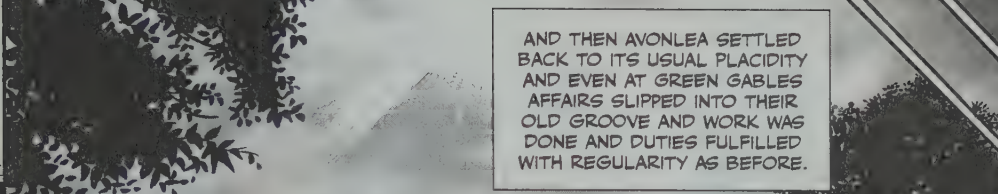
I LOVE
YOU AS DEAR
AS IF YOU WERE
MY OWN FLESH
AND BLOOD



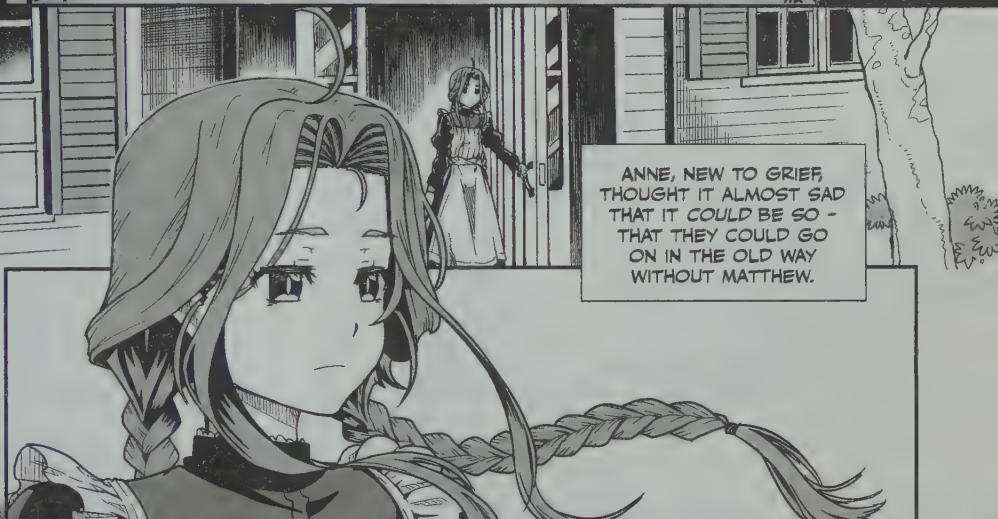
TWO DAYS AFTERWARDS
THEY CARRIED MATTHEW
CUTHBERT OVER HIS
HOMESTEAD THRESHOLD.

AWAY FROM THE FIELDS
HE HAD TILLED AND
THE ORCHARDS HE HAD
LOVED AND THE TREES
HE HAD PLANTED;





AND THEN AVONLEA SETTLED
BACK TO ITS USUAL PLACIDITY
AND EVEN AT GREEN GABLES
AFFAIRS SLIPPED INTO THEIR
OLD GROOVE AND WORK WAS
DONE AND DUTIES FULFILLED
WITH REGULARITY AS BEFORE.



ANNE, NEW TO GRIEF,
THOUGHT IT ALMOST SAD
THAT IT COULD BE SO -
THAT THEY COULD GO
ON IN THE OLD WAY
WITHOUT MATTHEW.



IT SEEMS
LIKE DISLOYALTY
TO MATTHEW,
SOMEHOW, TO FIND
PLEASURE IN THESE
THINGS NOW THAT
HE IS GONE.

THE
WORLD
SEEMS SO
BEAUTIFUL.

THE NEXT DAY

AND
IF YOU'RE
CAREFUL NOT
TO CRY, AND
YOU WEAR THESE
GLASSES I'M
GOING TO GIVE
YOU...

IF YOU GIVE
UP ALL READING
AND SEWING
ENTIRELY AND ANY
KIND OF WORK
THAT STRAINS
THE EYES...

THEN
YOUR EYES
WON'T GET ANY
WORSE AND YOUR
HEADACHES WILL
BE CURED.

"BUT IF YOU DON'T
YOU'LL CERTAINLY BE
STONE-BLIND IN SIX
MONTHS."

HOW SADLY THINGS
HAD CHANGED!

I CAN'T
BEAR THAT FOLKS
SHOULD COME HERE
TO QUESTION AND
SYMPATHIZE AND
TALK ABOUT IT.

DON'T
SAY ANYTHING
ABOUT THIS TO
ANY ONE FOR
A SPELL YET,
ANYWAY.

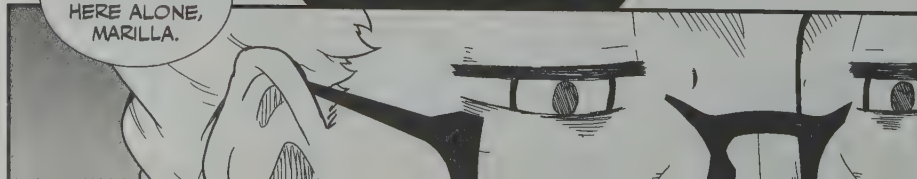
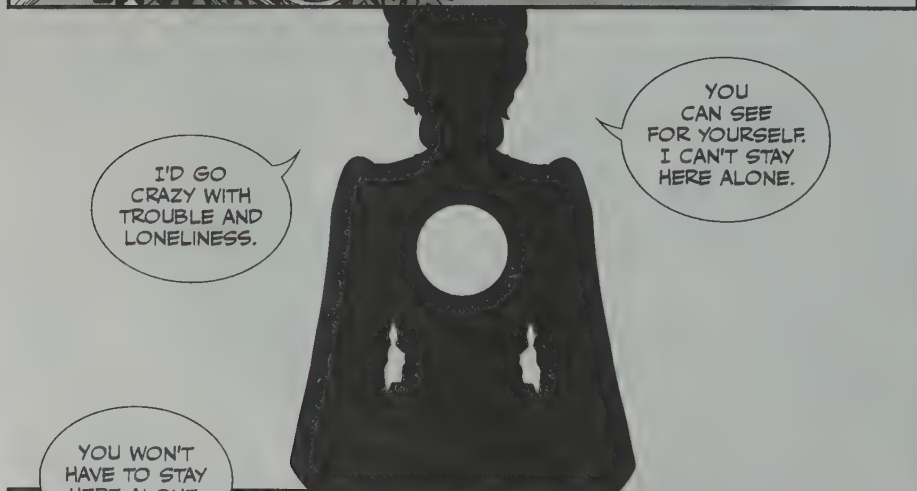
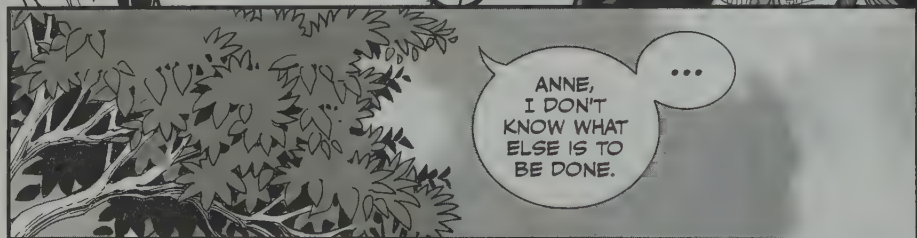
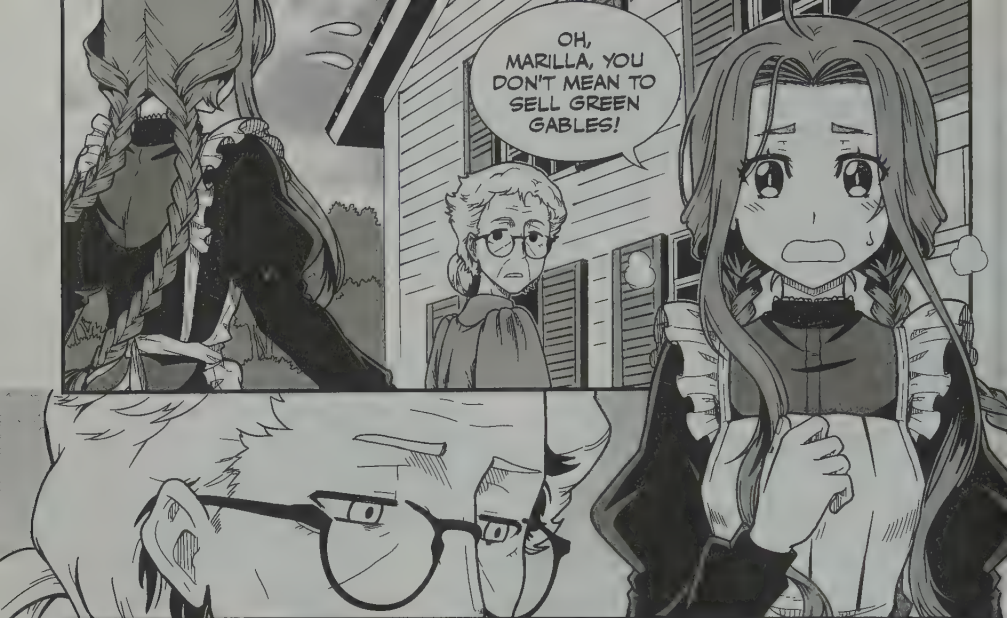
CHAPTER XXXIV - THE BEND IN THE ROAD

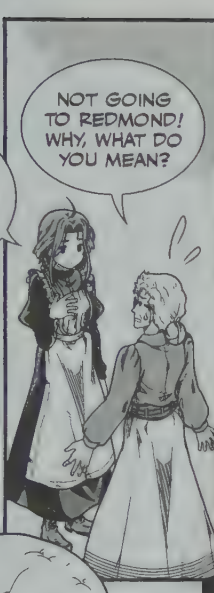
A FEW DAYS LATER

WHAT
DID MR.
SADLER WANT,
MARILLA?

...
HE HEARD
THAT I WAS
GOING TO SELL
GREEN GABLES
AND HE WANTS
TO BUY IT.

BUY IT!
BUY GREEN
GABLES?

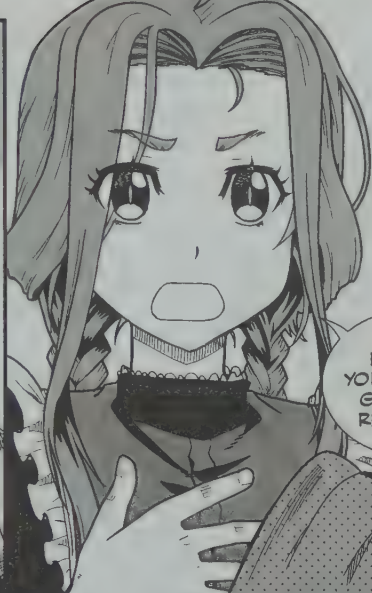




JUST
WHAT I SAY.
I'M NOT GOING
TO TAKE THE
SCHOLARSHIP.

NOT GOING
TO REDMOND!
WHY, WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

YOU
SURELY
DON'T THINK
I COULD LEAVE
YOU ALONE IN
YOUR TROUBLE,
MARILLA, AFTER
ALL YOU'VE
DONE FOR
ME.



I'LL
BE WITH
YOU. I'M NOT
GOING TO
REDMOND.



OH, ANNE,
I COULD
GET ON REAL
WELL IF YOU
WERE HERE,
I KNOW.

BUT
I CAN'T LET
YOU SACRIFICE
YOURSELF SO
FOR ME. IT
WOULD BE
TERRIBLE.



I'M
NOT GOING
TO REDMOND;
AND I AM GOING
TO STAY HERE
AND TEACH.

DON'T
YOU WORRY
ABOUT ME
A BIT.

NONSENSE!
MY MIND IS
QUITE MADE UP,
MARILLA.



NOBODY
COULD LOVE
IT AS YOU AND
I DO - SO WE
MUST KEEP
IT.

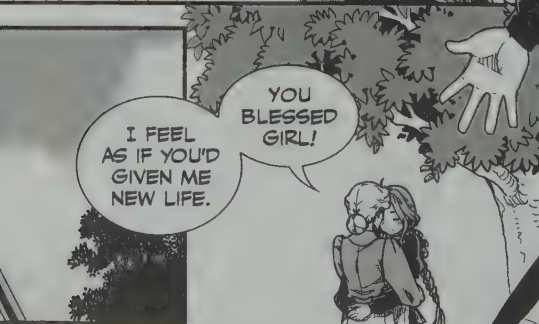
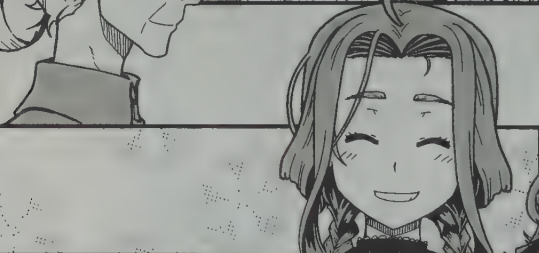
I'M HEART
GLAD OVER THE
VERY THOUGHT
OF STAYING AT
DEAR GREEN
GABLES.



...

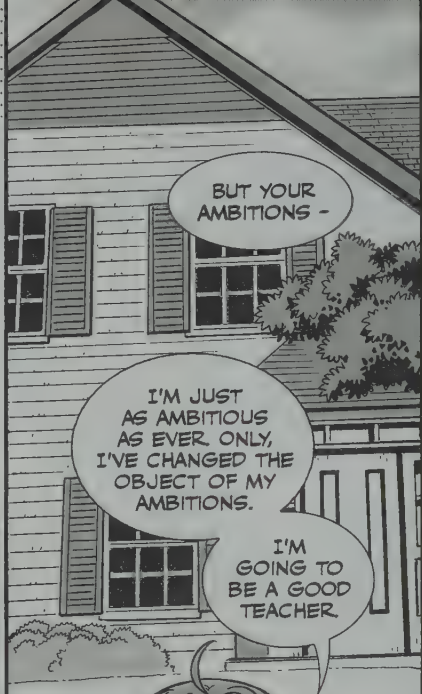


AND
I'M GOING
TO SAVE YOUR
EYESIGHT.



I FEEL
AS IF YOU'D
GIVEN ME
NEW LIFE.

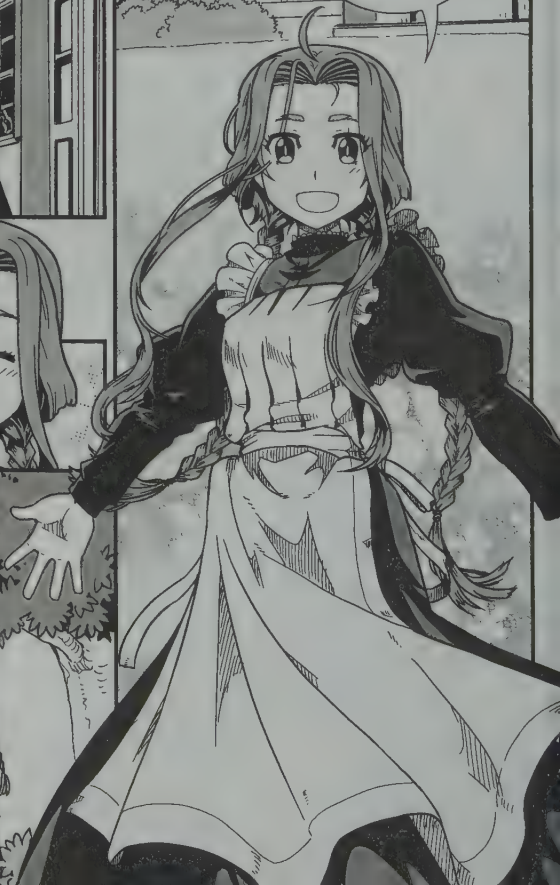
YOU
BLESSED
GIRL!



BUT YOUR
AMBITIONS -

I'M JUST
AS AMBITIOUS
AS EVER. ONLY,
I'VE CHANGED THE
OBJECT OF MY
AMBITIONS.

I'M
GOING TO
BE A GOOD
TEACHER.



A FEW DAYS LATER

I WAS
REAL GLAD TO
HEAR IT. YOU'VE
GOT AS MUCH
EDUCATION NOW AS
A WOMAN CAN BE
COMFORTABLE
WITH.

WELL,
ANNE, I HEAR
YOU'VE GIVEN
UP YOUR NOTION
OF GOING TO
COLLEGE.

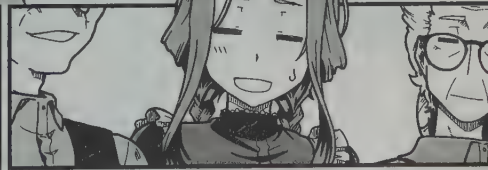


AH...

HAHA...



...

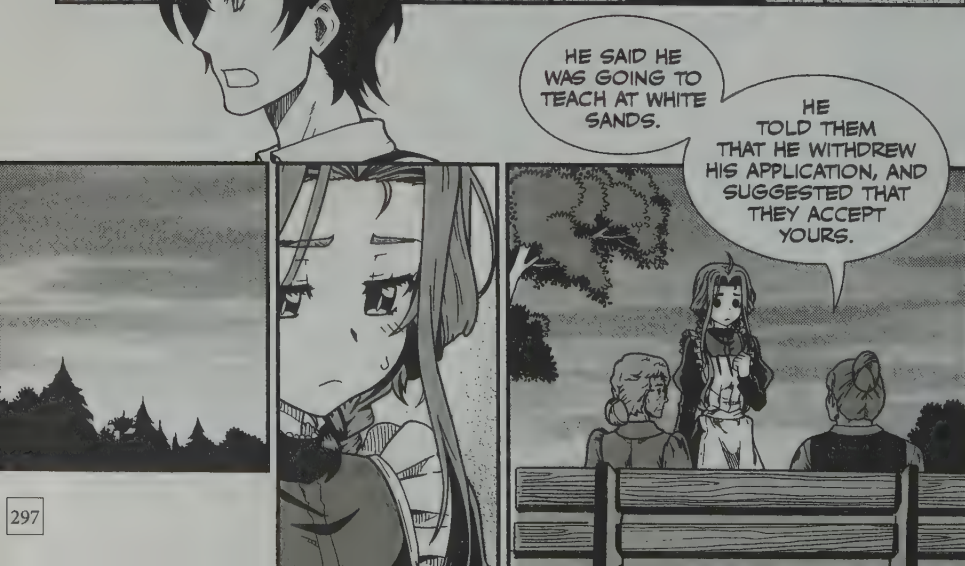
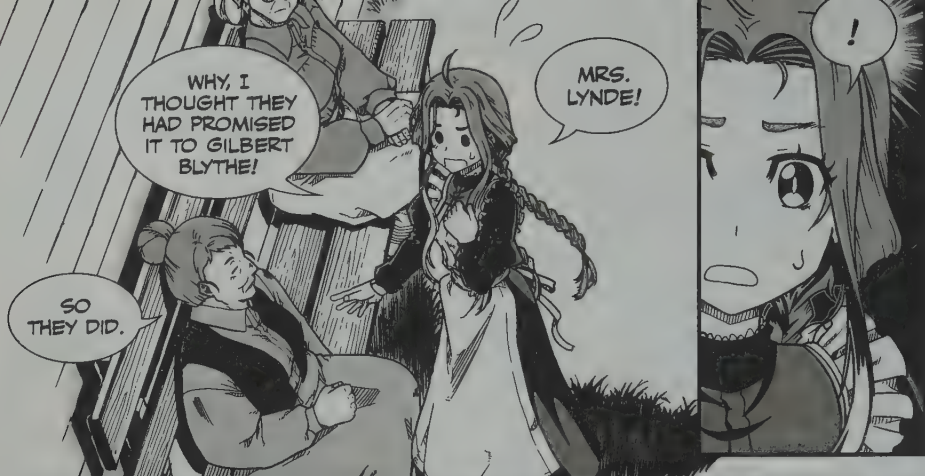


I GUESS
YOU'RE GOING
TO TEACH RIGHT
HERE IN AVONLEA.
THE TRUSTEES
HAVE DECIDED TO
GIVE YOU THE
SCHOOL.

I DON'T
KNOW IT.



I'M
GOING TO
TEACH OVER
AT CARMODY,
YOU KNOW.

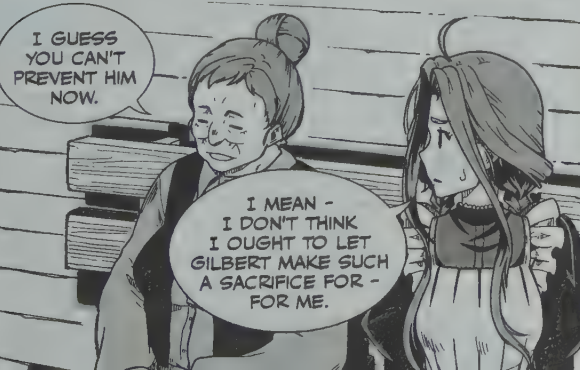




OF COURSE
HE KNEW HOW
MUCH YOU WANTED
TO STAY WITH MARILLA,
AND I MUST SAY I THINK
IT WAS REAL KIND AND
THOUGHTFUL IN HIM,
THAT'S WHAT.

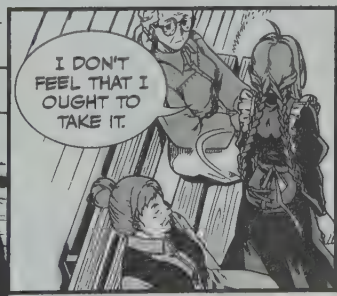
REAL
SELF-SACRIFICING,
TOO, FOR HE'LL
HAVE HIS BOARD TO
PAY AT WHITE SANDS, AND
EVERYBODY KNOWS HE'S
GOT TO EARN HIS OWN
WAY THROUGH
COLLEGE.

...

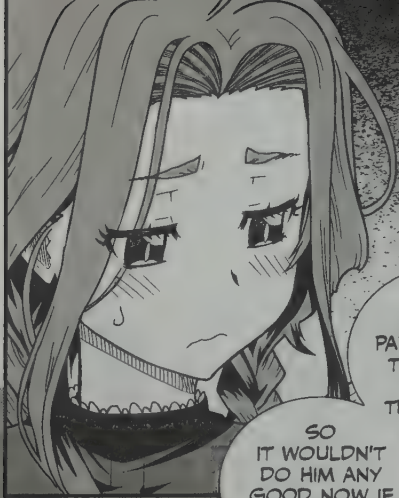


I GUESS
YOU CAN'T
PREVENT HIM
NOW.

I MEAN -
I DON'T THINK
I OUGHT TO LET
GILBERT MAKE SUCH
A SACRIFICE FOR -
FOR ME.

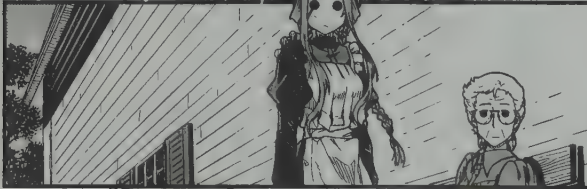


I DON'T
FEEL THAT I
OUGHT TO
TAKE IT.

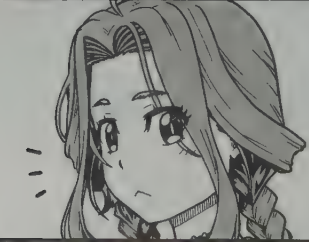


HE'S
SIGNED
PAPERS WITH
THE WHITE
SANDS
TRUSTEES.

SO
IT WOULDN'T
DO HIM ANY
GOOD NOW IF
YOU WERE TO
REFUSE.



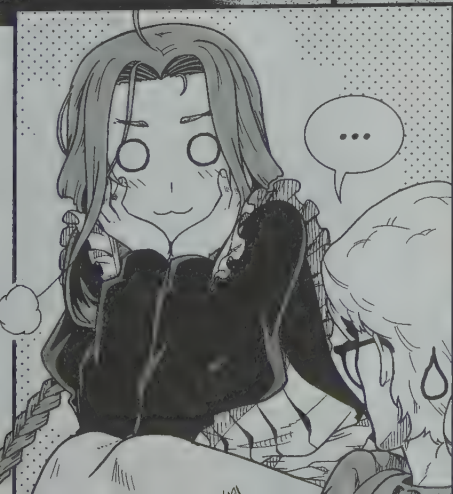
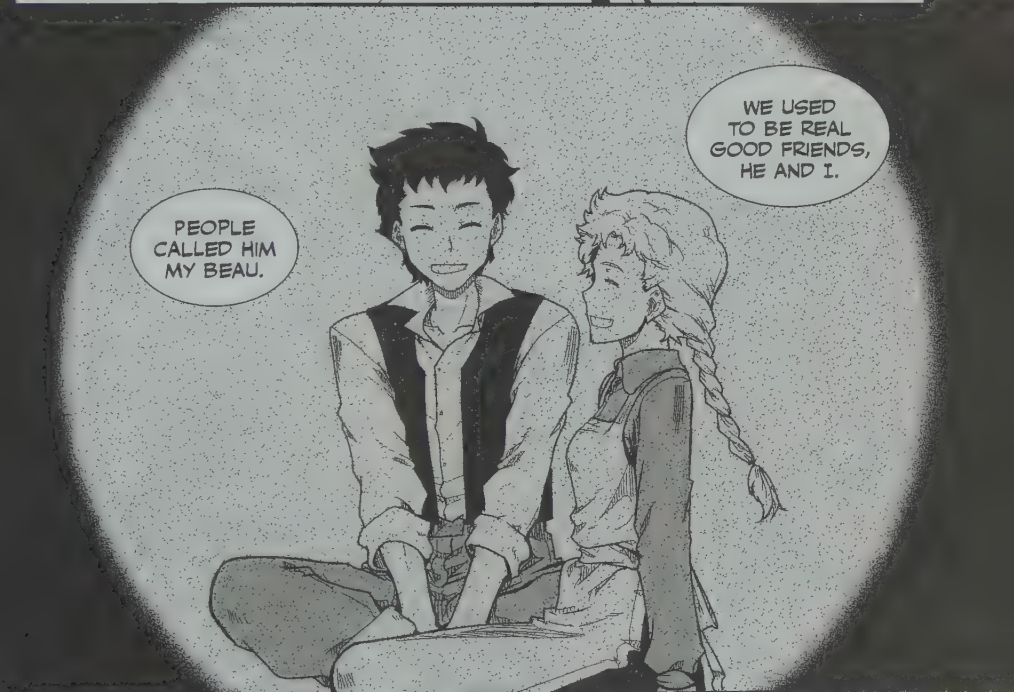
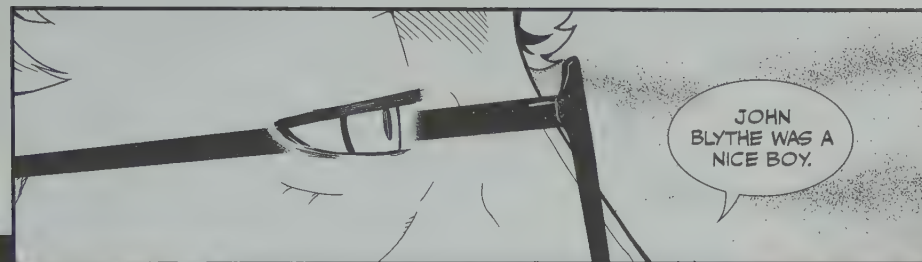
WHAT A
NICE-LOOKING
FELLOW
GILBERT BLYTHE
IS NOW.

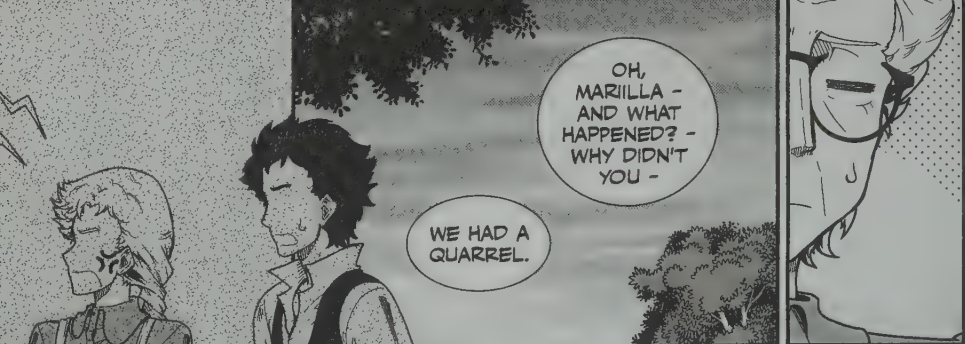


HE
LOOKS A
LOT LIKE HIS
FATHER DID AT
THE SAME
AGE.



...





OH,
MARIILLA -
AND WHAT
HAPPENED? -
WHY DIDN'T
YOU -

WE HAD A
QUARREL.



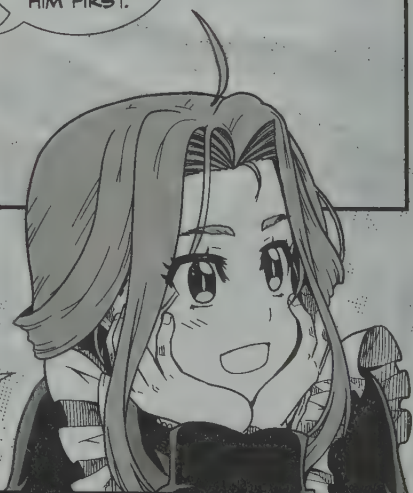
I
WOULDN'T
FORGIVE HIM
WHEN HE
ASKED ME
TO.

I
MEANT TO,
AFTER AWHILE -
BUT I WANTED
TO PUNISH
HIM FIRST.

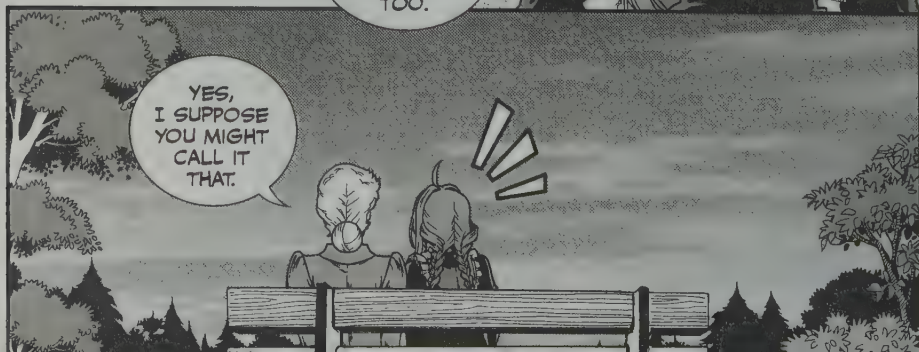
HE
NEVER CAME
BACK - THE
BLYTHES WERE
ALL MIGHTY
INDEPENDENT.

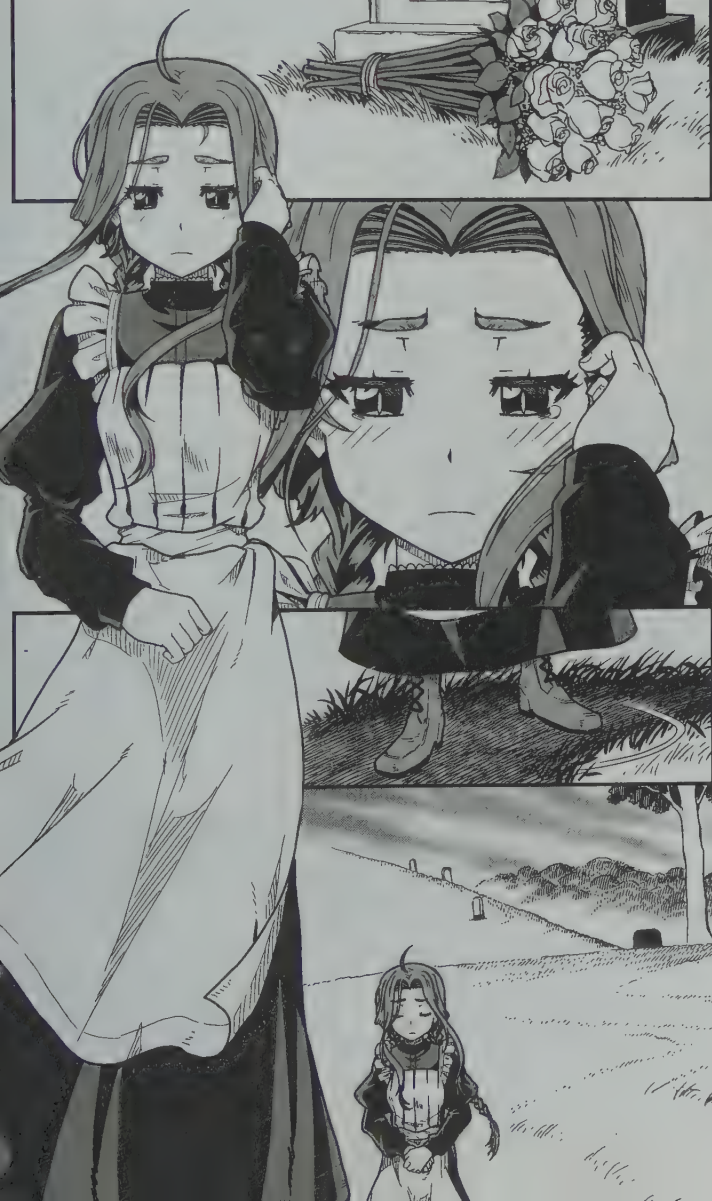
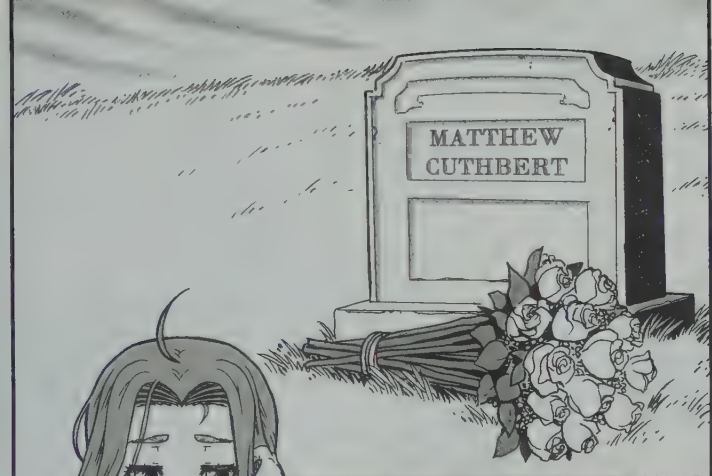
I'VE
ALWAYS KIND
OF WISHED I'D
FORGIVEN HIM
WHEN I HAD
THE CHANCE.

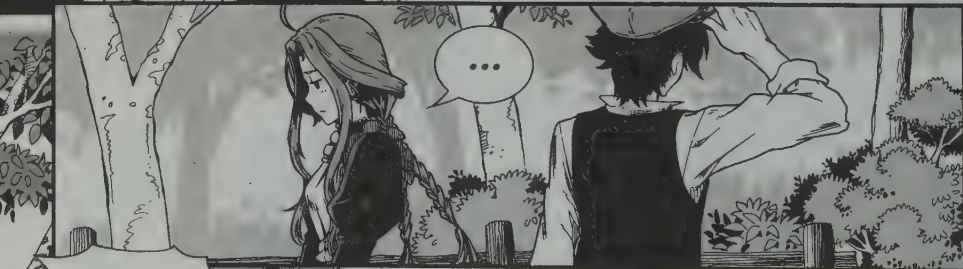
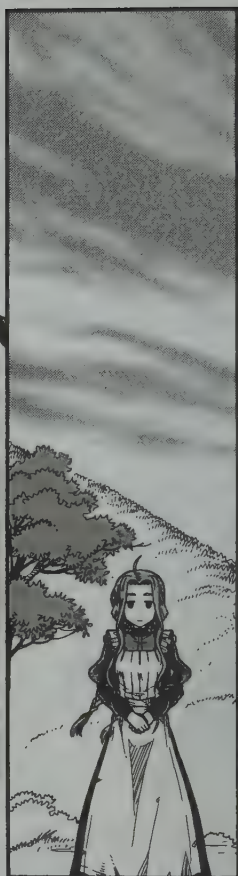
SO
YOU'VE
HAD A BIT OF
ROMANCE IN
YOUR LIFE,
TOO.



YES,
I SUPPOSE
YOU MIGHT
CALL IT
THAT.



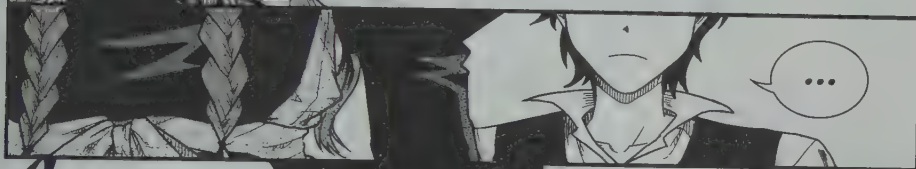




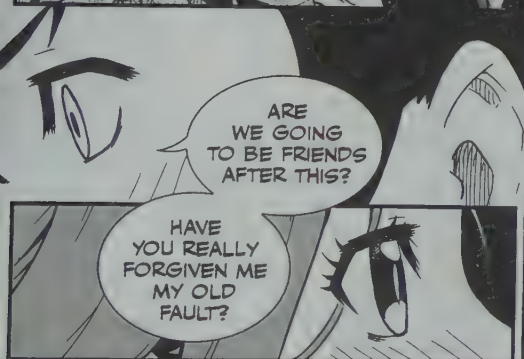


I WANT
TO THANK
YOU FOR
GIVING UP
THE SCHOOL
FOR ME.

IT
WAS VERY
GOOD OF YOU -
AND I WANT YOU
TO KNOW THAT
I APPRECIATE
IT.

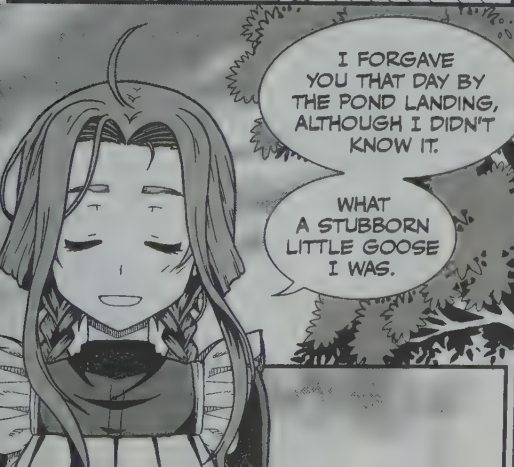


...



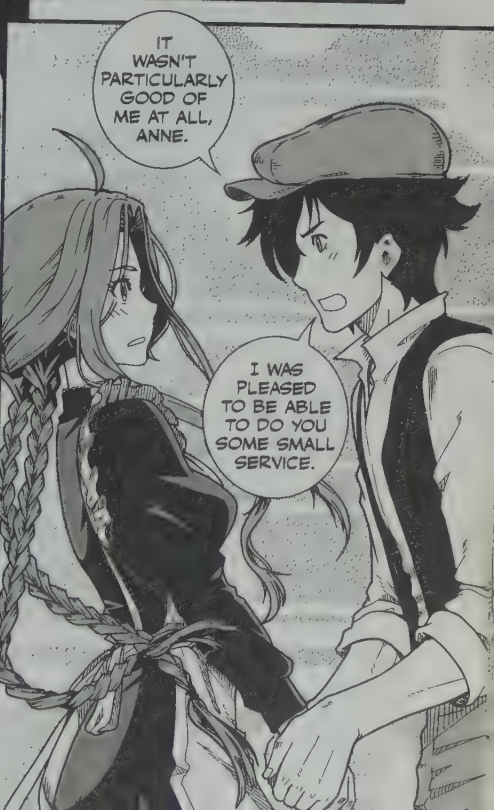
ARE
WE GOING
TO BE FRIENDS
AFTER THIS?

HAVE
YOU REALLY
FORGIVEN ME
MY OLD
FAULT?



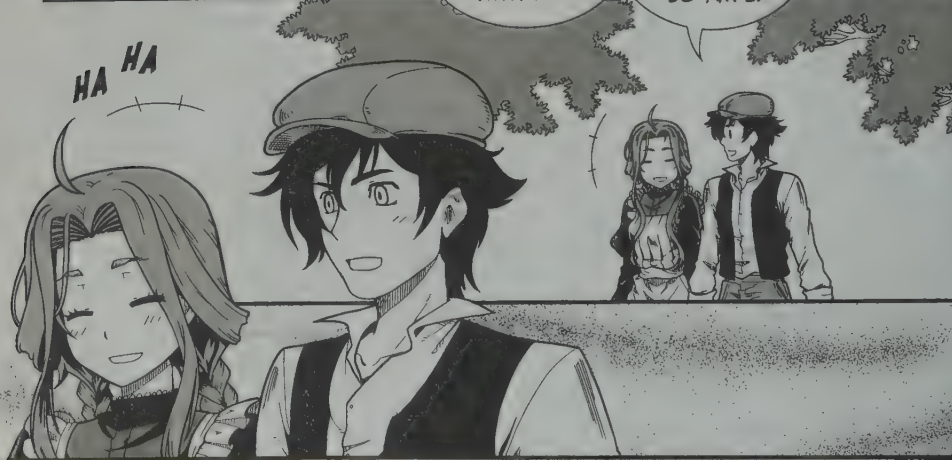
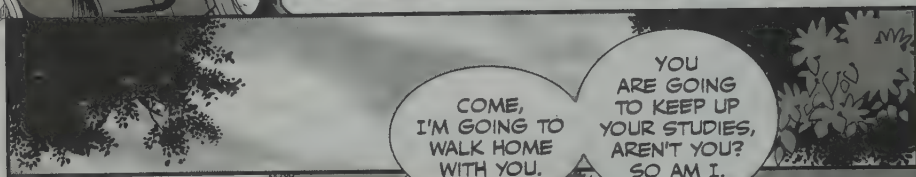
I FORGAVE
YOU THAT DAY BY
THE POND LANDING,
ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T
KNOW IT.

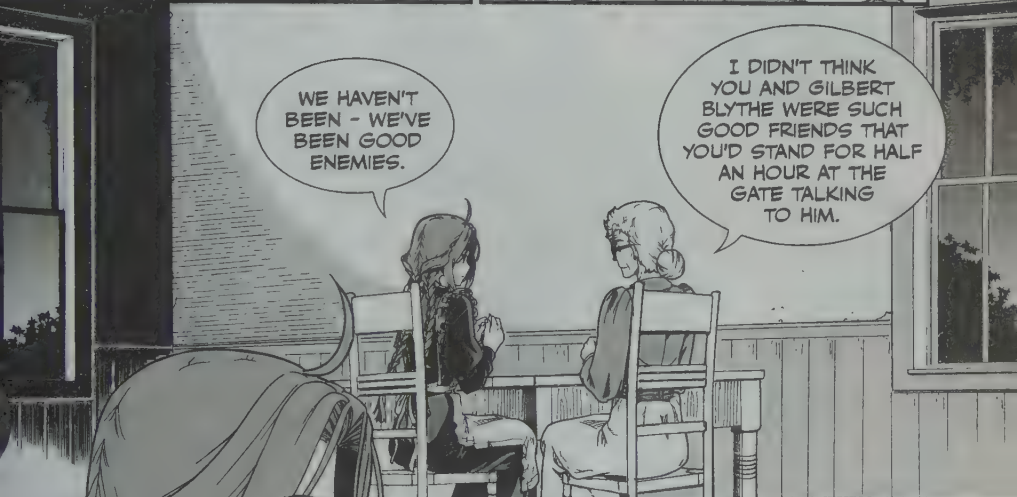
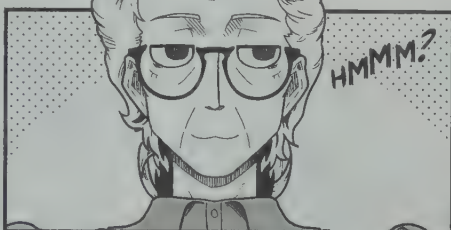
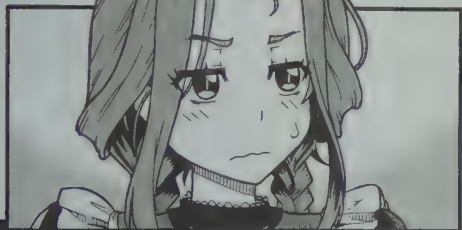
WHAT
A STUBBORN
LITTLE GOOSE
I WAS.



IT
WASN'T
PARTICULARLY
GOOD OF
ME AT ALL,
ANNE.

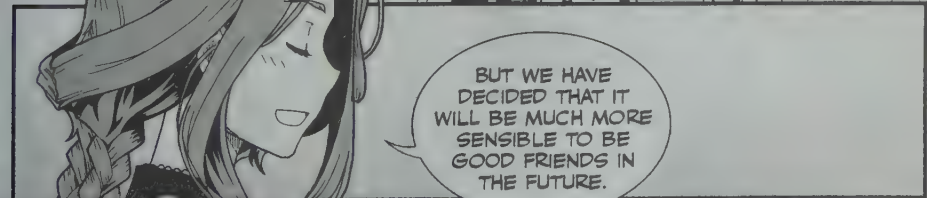
I WAS
PLEASSED
TO BE ABLE
TO DO YOU
SOME SMALL
SERVICE.



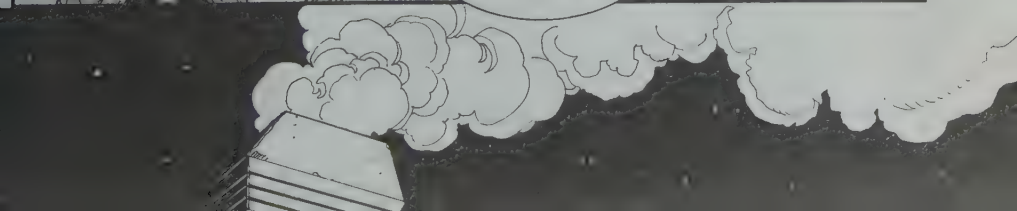


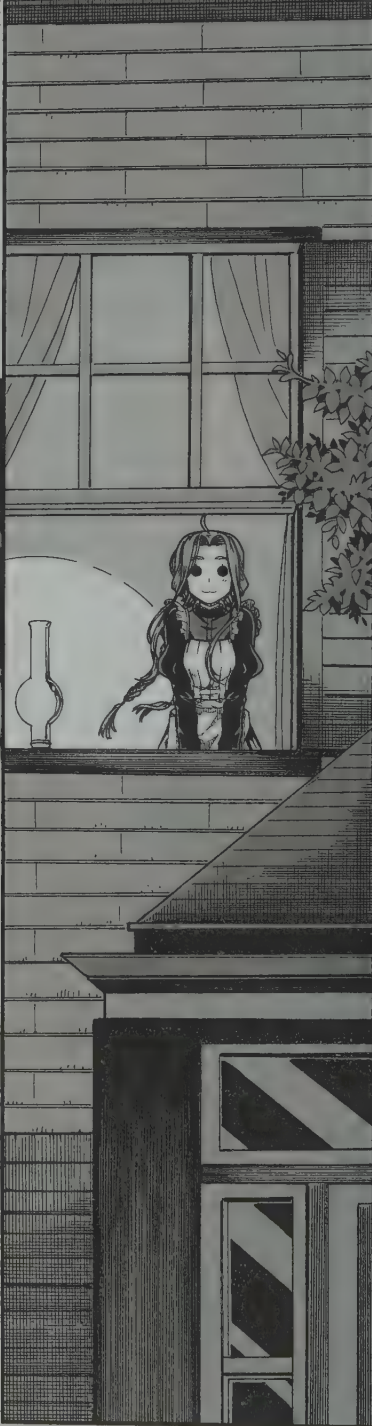
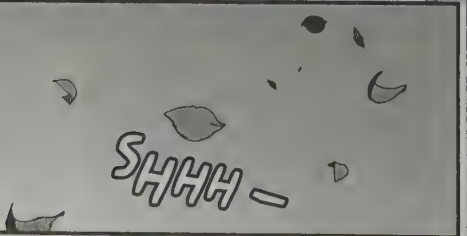
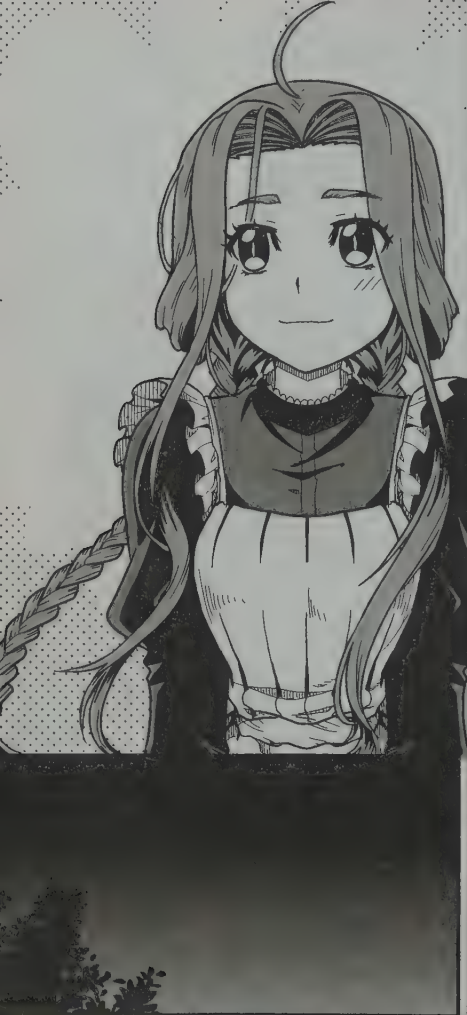
WE HAVEN'T
BEEN - WE'VE
BEEN GOOD
ENEMIES.

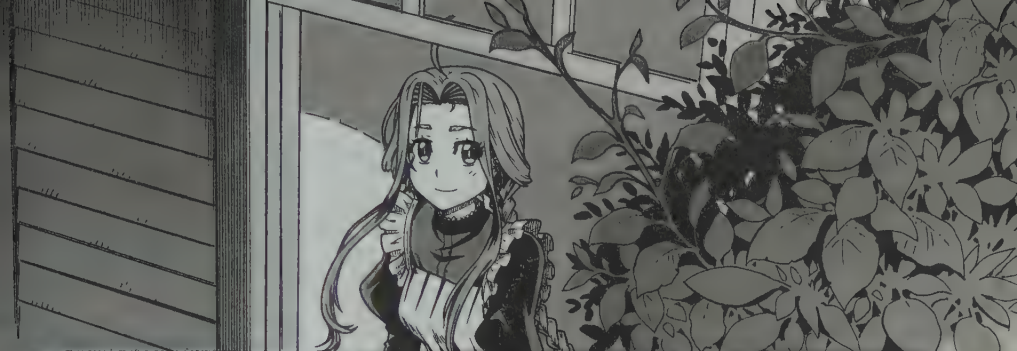
I DIDN'T THINK
YOU AND GILBERT
BLYTHE WERE SUCH
GOOD FRIENDS THAT
YOU'D STAND FOR HALF
AN HOUR AT THE
GATE TALKING
TO HIM.



BUT WE HAVE
DECIDED THAT IT
WILL BE MUCH MORE
SENSIBLE TO BE
GOOD FRIENDS IN
THE FUTURE.







THE GREEN GABLES HOUSE DESIGN

The Green Gables House is as important as any character in the book. Our creative team has taken the time to do extensive research on the historical site to try to recreate a faithful layout of the house as the backdrop to our story. And then we created these floorplans to map out the important spaces where Anne and the Cuthberts interacts to make sure the art team knows where to place the walls, windows, doors, furnitures and accessories.



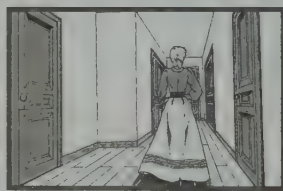
Front Exterior



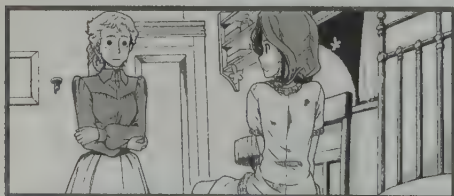
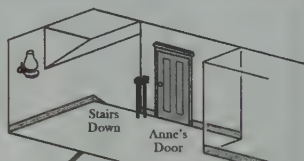
Main House and the Barn



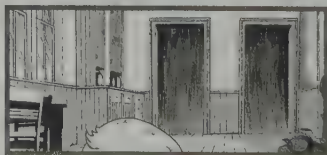
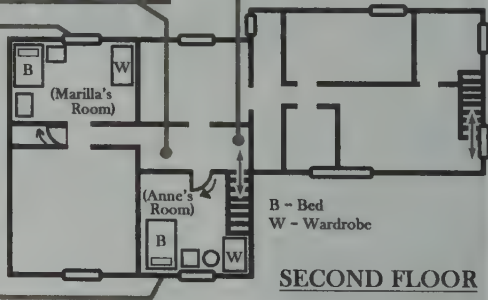
Marilla's Room



Corridor



Anne's Room



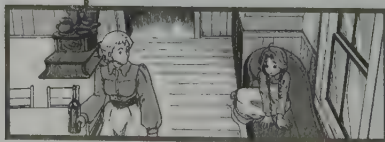
Cabinets



Parlour

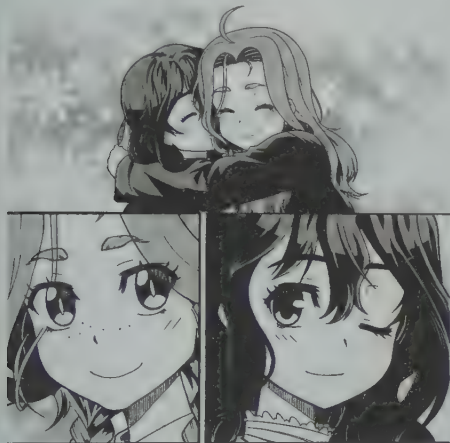
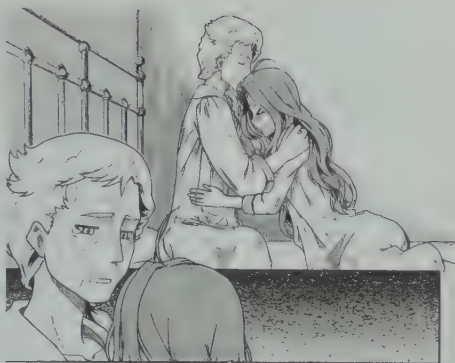


Pantry



Kitchen

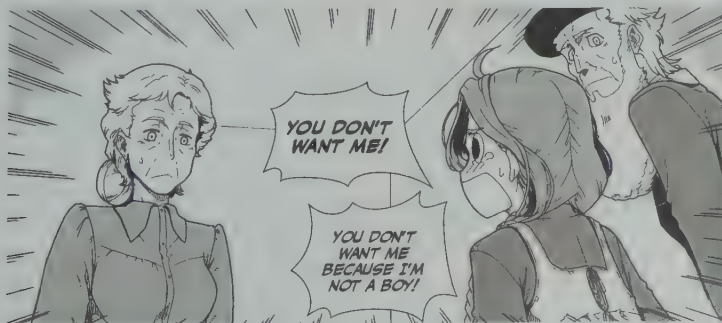
Later towards the end, the events surrounding Matthew's passing shows how their relationship matured into something like a mother and daughter. The way they mourn and comfort each other shows how strong their relationship has grown into. And I am very glad that we can completely visualize this in our pages.



I also chose to write a lot about Diana, Anne's first and best friend. Diana helped Anne understand what friendship really was, so their relationship was very important to the story. Although Anne's friendships with Miss Stacy and Mrs. Allan were also important to her growth, I choose to focus more on Diana's relationship with Anne as she is her one true friend that they really treasured their friendship together.

PROCESSING THE DETAILS:

After making my decisions, it was time to write the script. I needed to make the opening captivating in order to interest the readers and keep them reading. That's why I put a lot of focus on the first and most important conflict in the beginning of the story - two parental figures who wanted to adopt a boy, and a girl who was longing to be adopted. I used this conflict to make readers curious about the rest of the story, so that they would keep reading to find out the fate of the little girl.



Continues on Page 3...

CRYSTAL S. CHAN:

ADAPTING ANNE OF GREEN GABLES

First and foremost, I would like to express my sincere gratitude to the Heirs of L.M. Montgomery for the endorsement of this book. I am honored to be the adapted scriptwriter of the officially authorized manga version of *Anne of Green Gables*! It really puts some pressure on me! I would like to take this opportunity to share with you my experiences on doing this adaptation.

FINDING THE DIRECTION:

While reading the book, I found myself deeply invested in the relationship between Anne and her adopted family, Matthew and Marilla Cuthbert. Especially the love between Anne and Marilla impressed me the most. It is true that they are not related by blood – in fact they did not get off to a good start, since Marilla didn't even want to adopt Anne in the first place! – but as they spent time together, the bonding grew tighter and they become a true family. Their relationship is built on a beautiful and sincere mutual affection, and I decided this should be the main narrative that drives my adaptation.



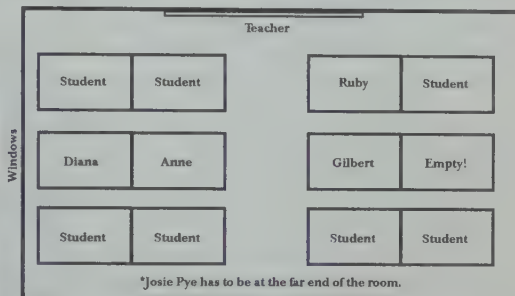
SETTING THE FOCUS:

Knowing where the anchor of the book is, I started working on some focal points to pin point where the story should flow.

The first encounter between the two ended up with Marilla turning Anne away from Green Gables. However, as she discovers Anne's unusually fascinated personality and her miserable past, Marilla slowly changes her mind. Eventually, she is able to admit that she is fond of Anne and agrees to adopt her into the family. During this growth of their relationship, I feel that the most important turning point is the missing brooch incident. I used this misunderstanding as a focal point of their relationship, and Marilla's eventual apology is an important event that shows how she changes her heart to Anne and their relationship started building towards a mutual love.

PLANNING AHEAD WITH THE ARTIST:

The relationship between the manga adapter and the artist is like that of a film director and an actor. After studying the story, I explained to the artist how he should draw various scenes. He might not have sufficient time to understand all the details of the story before beginning, so I needed to help him! For example, when we were working on the part where Anne was studying at Avonlea's school, I prepared the seating chart for him, marking who sat where - this helped the artist understand what he needed to do without having to stop and figure it all out himself.



(Note: there were other students sitting behind Anne, ranging from nine to sixteen years old. The teacher loved to sit in the last row to tutor Josie Pye. The artist can make his own decisions on other details unless they are mentioned.)

A LITTLE EASTER EGG:

One last fun fact: when Anne received her beautiful new dress from Matthew before the concert, she was about to attend a short play called *The Fairy-Queen*, which was adapted from Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. I worked on the *Manga Classics* version of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* previously, so I suggested that Anne and her friends should dress up like the fairies that appeared in that manga! Did you notice?



The manga artist may shine onstage like an actor, and my adaptation job would have to guide and complement how the artist create the beautiful work. I hope that reading these endnotes would help everyone understand how much of a team-effort it is for us to create a faithful manga adaptation of one of my favorite books.

Crystal (Silvermoon) Chan

...continued from Page 2

USING MANGA'S STRENGTHS:

Storytelling in manga is different from that of any other medium. The manga is able to present the thoughts of characters right alongside the events as they happen, so (for example) Marilla is able to tell that Anne did not really mean it when she apologized to Mrs. Lynde. Since this is manga, we are able to read Marilla's thoughts and find this out immediately. This allows the reader to really understand the characters, and to get inside their heads as each scene progresses, in a way that the book's narration doesn't do. It makes events much more vivid.

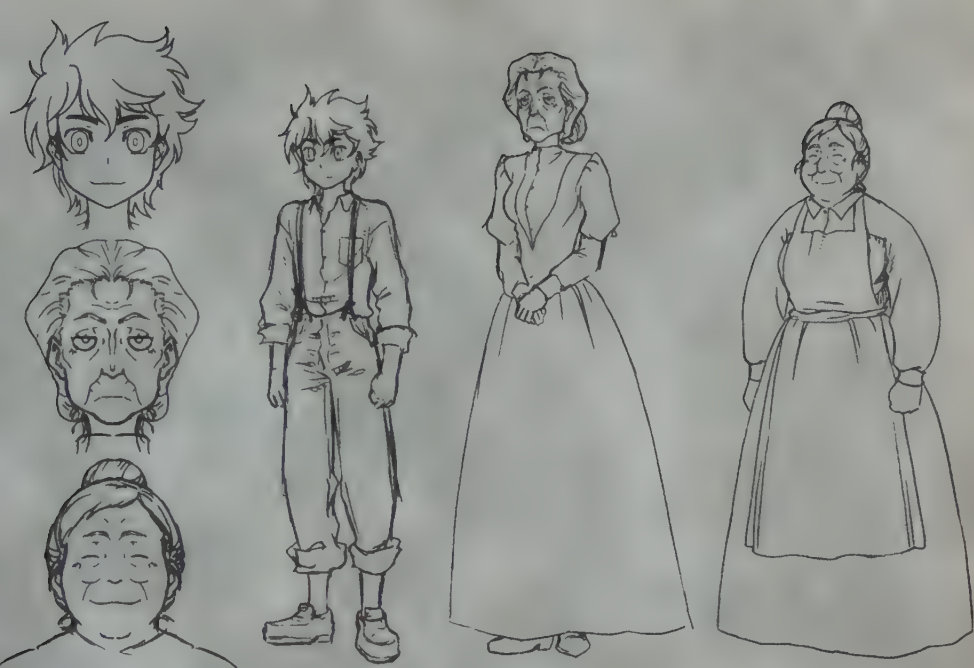


FEMINISM:

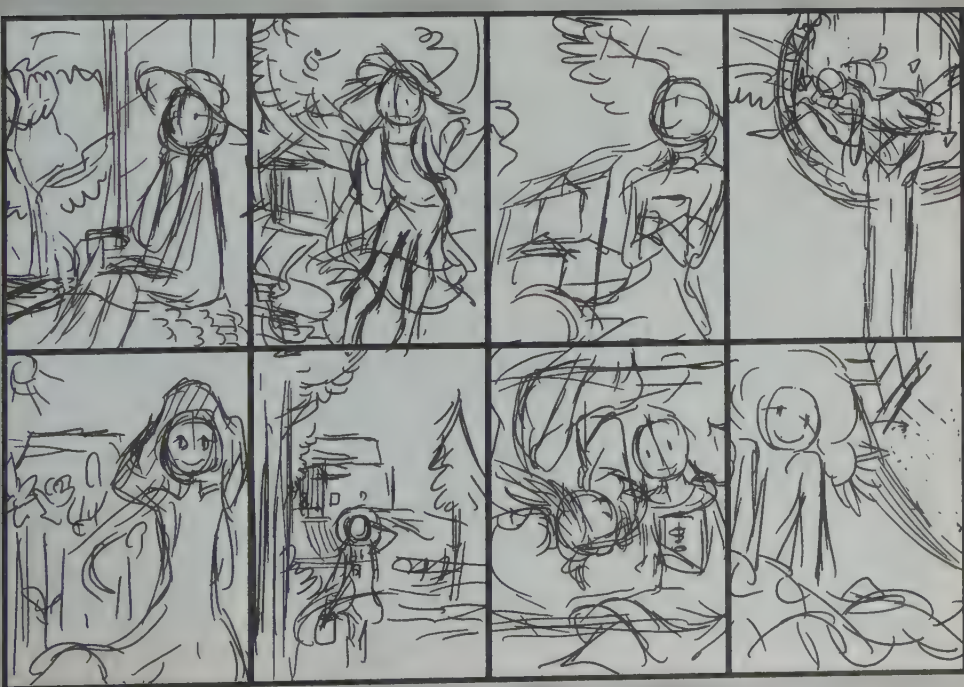
Now I'd like to share something more personal.

If you have read my other works, you may know that I am a feminist. I love the elements of feminism in *Anne of Green Gables*! Anne's ambitious personality and her bravery in expressing herself - her absolute defense of her boundaries and the joy she took in beating her male rival - all of these things were very important to me. I tried my best to keep those elements whenever I could, as long as they fit with the direction the manga was taking.

When picking the lines of dialogue to use, I did my best to keep the ones that expressed that feminism. For example, at the beginning of Chapter XVIII, Anne is discussing the election with Matthew. I made sure to keep in the lines in which Anne is quoting Mrs. Lynde on the subject of female suffrage: "She says if women were allowed to vote we would soon see a blessed change." You may wonder why I picked that line in particular, since women can vote nowadays. It's because women were not allowed to vote until eight years after *Anne of Green Gables* was published! Women participating in politics was still a bold and foresighted stance to take when L. M. Montgomery was writing the book - and yet, she took it. I hope this part of history will never be neglected; I believe the author would agree with my editing choices here.



COVER DESIGN LAYOUTS



CHARACTER DESIGN SKETCHBOOK



WHOOOPS

This is the back of the book!

Manga Classics® books follow the Japanese comic (aka Manga!) reading order. Traditional manga is read in a “reversed” format starting on the right and heading towards the left. The story begins where English readers expect to find the last page because the spine of the book is on the opposite side. Flip to the other end of the book and start reading your Manga Classics!

ANNE GREEN GABLES L.M. MONTGOMERY

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Lettering: Daria Rhodes

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ANNE OF GREEN GABLES

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Art by: Kuma Chan

Story Adaptation by:
Crystal S. Chan

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Foreword by
Kate Macdonald Butler,
Granddaughter of
L.M. Montgomery

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